

His breastplates gleaming
His bombers diving
His metal raining, driving--

It is not enough to foreshorten
Time's movement, to say:
"Tomorrow will be the day."

was
It ~~is~~ not enough for you,
Barbusse, nor for those slain
About Thermopoleae.

And in this ominous
Barbed peace, we know:
It is not enough for us.

1938 A
"Words Before Battle"