

use

9/15
 The captain of the third
 Sprang from a willow ^{Brigade}
 where he peered
 into the place. lit dark.
 He ~~started~~ ^{crouched}
 And doubled up, ran to the
 gunners' nest.

"They've quit" he hissed.
 "They've left the ridge,
 Swarming to cover in the
 wood.
 The tanks? They've left
 the bloody tank
 Defenseless. Wounded men
 will be inside."

Souriau came up. He'd seen
 The jashed retreat from the
 right flank.
 His fall & lean as a stepped tree
 He knew about the captain, panting words.