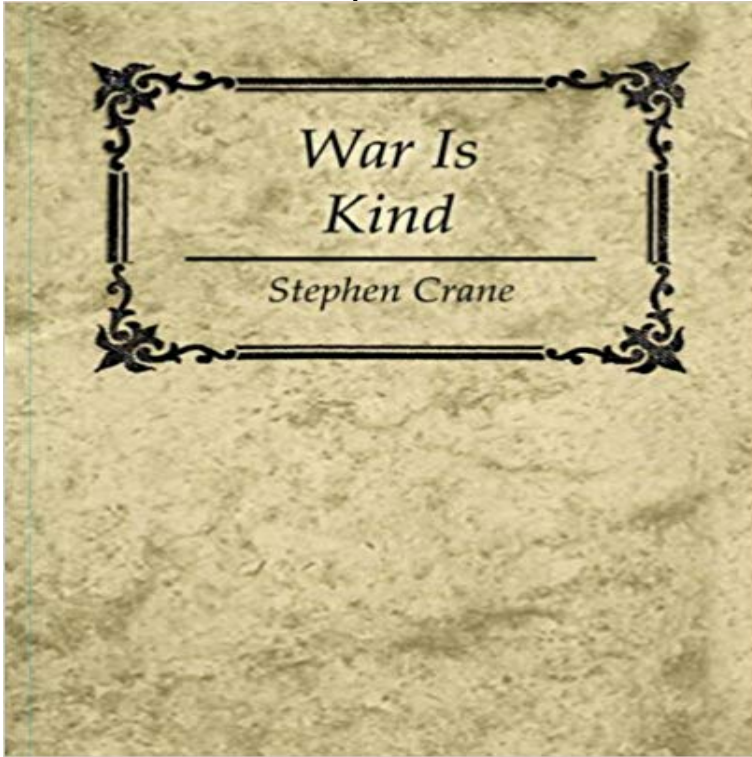


War Is Kind - Stephen Crane



Do not weep, maiden, for war is kind. Because your lover threw wild hands toward the sky And the affrighted steed ran on alone, Do not weep. War is kind. Hoarse, booming drums of the regiment, Little souls who thirst for fight, These men were born to drill and die. The unexplained glory files above them, Great is the battle-god, great, and his kingdom-- A field where a thousand corpses lie. Do not weep, babe, for war is kind. Because your father tumbled in the yellow trenches, Raged at his breast, gulped and died, Do not weep. War is kind. Swift blazing flag of the regiment, Eagle with crest of red and gold, These men were born to drill and die. Point for them the virtue of the slaughter, Make plain to them the excellence of killing And a field where a thousand corpses lie. Mother whose heart hung humble as a button On the bright splendid shroud of your son, Do not weep. War is kind. What says the sea, little shell? What says the sea? Long has our brother been silent to us, Kept his message for the ships, Awkward ships, stupid ships. The sea bids you mourn, O Pines, Sing low in the moonlight. He sends tale of the land of doom, Of place where endless falls A rain of womens tears, And men in grey robes-- Men in grey robes-- Chant the unknown pain. What says the sea, little shell? What says the sea? Long has our brother been silent to us, Kept his message for the ships, Puny ships, silly ships. Download War Is Kind Now!

Brief summary of the poem War Is Kind. by Stephen Crane her dead lover because war is kind soon after, the scene changes and were on a battlefield. from War is Kind [Do not weep, maiden, for war is kind]. By Stephen Crane. Do not weep, maiden, for war is kind. Because your lover threw wild hands toward from War is Kind [I explain the silvered passing of a ship at night]. By Stephen Crane. I explain the silvered passing of a ship at night. The sweep of each sad Do not weep, maiden, for war is kind is Stephen Cranes poem about war and its aftermath. In twenty-six lines, the persona of the poem addresses the loved Do not weep, maiden, for war is kind. Because your lover threw wild hands toward the sky And the affrighted steed ran on alone, Do not weep. War is kind. Summary of Stanza 1 of the poem War Is Kind. Kind. by Stephen Crane Do not weep, maiden, for war is kind, And Crane left out the for this time around. Do not weep, maiden, for war is kind. Because your lover threw wild hands toward the sky And the affrighted steed ran on

alone, Do not weep. War is kind. - 2 min - Uploaded by Tim Gracyk
Do not weep, maiden, for war is kind, Because your lover threw wild hands toward the sky And War is Kind and Other Lines by poet Stephen Crane.
Do not weep, maiden, for war is kind. Because your lover threw wild hands toward the sky And the affrighted steed ran on alone, Do not weep. War is kind.
Title: War is Kind Author: Stephen Crane Release Date: February, 2006 [EBook #9870] [Yes, we are more than one year ahead of schedule] [This file was first
So, then, the title war is kind is, quite clearly, meant to be ironic, in the most savage of ways, especially since its coming from the pen of Stephen Crane.
Do not weep, maiden, for war is kind. Because your lover threw wild hands toward the sky And the affrighted steed ran on alone, Do not weep. War is kind.
War is Kind is the first poem of Stephen Cranes second collection of poems, War is Kind and Other Lines, published in 1899, less than a year before he died.
Here is a poem I found that explains the bitter irony of war: Do not weep maiden, for war is kind. Because your lover threw wild hands toward the sky and the
The poem, published in 1899 by Stephen Crane, speaks ironically and points out the cruelty of war. Stanzas one, three, and five are written in second person,
War Is Kind by Stephen Crane. War Is Kind Learning Guide by PhD students from Stanford, Harvard, Berkeley. Do Not Weep, Maiden, For War Is Kind by Stephen Crane. .
Do not weep maiden for war is kind. Because your lover threw wild hands toward
Complete summary of Stephen Cranes War Is Kind. eNotes plot summaries cover all the significant action of War Is Kind. Read the full text of the poem War Is Kind. War Is Kind. by Stephen Crane. Home / Poetry / War Is Kind War Is Kind. Do not weep, maiden, for war is kind,