

Anzio

*Golden sands and water blue
Verdure marshes bright with dew
Sheep and shepherd in the dell
Stiffened cattle felled by shell
Distance mountain white with snow
This I saw at Anzio*

*Ruins old and modern homes
Sulfur springs and catacombs
Silver cows with silver tails
Diving planes with vapor trails
Nazi captives in a row
This I saw at Anzio*

*Air armadas massed in flight
Tracers winging through the night
Crosses white in fields of green
Screeching shells from guns unseen
Flaming ships with sky aglow
This I saw at Anzio*

*Towns engulfed in smoky haze
Cruisers with their guns ablaze
Burned out tanks with blackened hull
Cannon roar without a lull
Men who fought and killed their foe
This I saw at Anzio*

WJM

10 April 1944

Anzio Beachhead

This was a poem written by Walter Miller – 36th Combat Engineer