

A POEM SUBMISSION FROM CORDAY

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We the Connected People of America

by Corday Clayton

Smoke filled the skies
while people watched
from their eyes

Going back into darkness
one image still rose: a flag
in the rubble and nation
that chose

To see through the dark to
fight through the tears to
hold on to courage in the
face of our fears

The heroes of our land
fought with unity while
others were trying to keep
our community from
falling into dark-covered
eyes

We the people aren't
connected through blood,
by not family by name, yet
connected as Americans
through trust and not pain

The flag waved above
them through dust, sorrow
and pain as a symbol
reminding us to sustain

One day I hope to rise and
defend the people of this
nation until the very end

Because freedom is fragile
and courage withstands all,
even the American flag
held us together when dust
covered us all

