

LADY LIBERTY  
written on 9-11-2001  
By Lisa Barreto

I heard Her cries  
And wept in grief  
Feeling helpless  
And in shock  
Watching the clock  
While the day painfully continued.

I heard Her screams  
In fear of losing Her life.  
All I could do was watch and pray,  
And feel numb and achy in my stomach and ribs-  
As if someone had punched me really hard.

I saw Her blood-  
Her children dying  
In the air and on the ground,  
Veins of life  
Cut by evil swill.

I saw Her courage-  
Her rescue workers, Her families,  
Her President; and then Her Congress,  
All huddled together  
On the steps of Her capital-  
Singing "God Bless America."

I felt Her devastation,  
Her smoke and soot and papers flying,  
Her difficulties breathing,  
Her love for those  
Who left Her world for a better place.

I felt Her strength  
And Her spirit  
Like an eagle

Soaring into a storm-  
Unafraid of Her tempests.

I heard Her, saw Her, and felt  
Her heart, Her spirit, and Her unity.  
With Her icon  
Still holding Her torch high  
Up to the sky  
Continuing to light the world.