

2006-1990
1982

BR. 7BES. 2.2. 022
P. DePaula 32
9009 Sudbury Road
Silver Spring, Maryland 20901

AMERICA, 1967

Life is death:
Everyone saying he is -
-through his ancestors -
English, Irish, French or German...

Life is death:
Because every living being
Must claim a certain tree,
To prove he is a good fruit.

Life is death:
Because America walked so far;
Yet, Americans are not content
To say: "I'm an American". -
And, let things rest at that.

"What's in a name?" asked Juliet.
In America, today, a name
Still means a certain something:
(If your color agrees,
Your religion seconds,
And all others say: "Amen".)

But -

Many a year has passed...
(How long has it been since you
Last saw the marble stone
Over Granny's grave?)

Let the dead rest!

With all due respect,
Let's honor our dead by pulling together,
Making this land ~~their~~ ^{our} land -
~~A land of people who claim to be~~
Neither Capulet nor Montague.

(Why should Americans recite old creeds,
Shout forth past woes, ^{us}
When centuries separate ~~them~~ from such needs?)

Life has given America all her chances.
Will she now choose Death?

(America is too composite to be killed!
Her death would be ruled suicide!)

o o o

