

# A Dream of Our Country



... Neosha Hampton  
Ninth Grade Student  
Milwaukee, WI

As a Nation we sometimes stand alone,  
But one person can be **strong**.  
So if we stand like we are one,  
Then we can be a **shield against**  
The poverty that calls the names of many,  
And the hunger that grabs us by the neck,  
The hate that chases love away,  
While pride holds courage by the throat  
And chokes it till there's no hold.  
Painted with emotions  
Chained with trivial views  
Doesn't mean we cannot be one.  
**Be one** like the molecules that  
Run through our bodies  
And all meet at an agreeing point.  
Like the blood that courses through  
Our veins.  
The blood that is a velvety red  
And supplies us with life.  
**Be one** like the  
Stars,  
Sun,  
Moon  
And the Sky.  
**Be one like**  
**We were made to be.**