

Weathered Loss

Written by: Arianna Kaminski

Skies brimmed with sunshine,
Gazed at from below
On the concrete street corner
Soon everyone would know.

Fog polluted air
Of chemicals and soot,
Passersby, firefighters, children,
Helping neighbors stay put.

Hurricane of questions—
Fear-fumed minds,
Full of regret, loss, and wonder:
What on Earth is this time?

Is the rainbow around a corner?
Are the clouds permanently red?
Do the schools open tomorrow?
How many loved ones lay dead?

Together we hold hands
Minds on our hearts,
3,000 people gone—
All we could do was watch.

It'll never happen again.
Not on our land.

Laws will be in place,
Precautions in our hands.

September 2001,
11 days in—
A day we'd like to forget
But we never, ever can.