



My Loyalty, My Country, My Life
Rowan de los Reyes, Lamar High School

Indeed I do question the 'united' of United States of America,
Yes, I am certainly the cynic towards his home country.
Yet that doesn't mean I've lost my love for Lady Liberty.
Yes 'tis true I question my American complexion,
Yes I do critique the nation I am born of.
Yet that doesn't take away from the fact of how lucky I am to be alive at this
moment in the country.
The truth of one's honorable country doesn't come from peace time,
It comes from the horror and fury of administrative blunder.
For whilst I feel exsanguinated the instant I hear the news of more martyred
children,
I must remember as a gentleman that I don't care for *certain* things of America,
Not the eagle's land as a whole.
So as the American man I am,
I carry myself with the same courage all people before Americans did.
Perhaps even by then my country will revel in the glory of diplomacy all nations
about me do.
So never doubt your banner, good friend,
Love it as well as you do the ideals you stand with your country for.
Then,
And only then,
Can we have a peace closer and louder than ever before.