

The American Flag

I am the flag of the United States of America. The symbol of yourselves, your dream of what people may become. I live a challenging life, a life of moods and passion, of heartbreaks and tired muscles. Sometimes I droop, for then purpose is gone from me and cynically, I play the coward. But always I am all that you hope me to be and have the courage to try, for I am the song of fear, struggle, panic, and enabling hope. I am the days work of the weakest man and the largest dream of the most daring. I am the Farmer, the Lawyer, Doctor, Cook, Counselor, and Clerk. I am the battle of yesterday and the mistake of tomorrow. I am the mystery of men who do, without knowing why. I am the clutch of an idea, the reasoned purpose of resolution. I am what you make me, ~ Nothing more. I wave before your eyes as a bright gleam of color, a symbol of yourselves, the pictured suggestion of that big thing which makes this nation great. My stars and stripes are your dreams of labor. They are bright with color, brilliant with courage and firm with faith because you have made them so out of your hearts. And as long as men cherish liberty more than life itself, I shall continue to be the enduring banner of the United States of America.