

I, TOO, DREAM....

by sara t.

In the immortal words of Dr. King
I have a dream

I have a dream that one day
My children wont fear yours
That they will toss a ball
Together in the park

I have a dream that one day
When I'm at the market
You and I, both mothers,
will exchange recipes

Yes, I do, I do have a dream
A dream that seems
Impossible
When fresh blood soaks the ground

But I have a dream.

I dream that some day
The blockades to your city will be lifted
The bag at my local café
Wont be checked

I dream that some day
I will walk freely, unafraid
For coffee
To your village

I dream that you
Wont cower, in shame

At the endless
Checkpoints

I dream that no man,
Will wake up to
No more Wife
No more Children

I dream that no mother
Will exhalt her sons death
To cope
With her pain

I dream, so strongly
So hopelessly,
That when the sun rises
Both our people
Will dare to hope

And when it sets
Dream,
Of a better tomorrow

