

Who Will Speak for Me?

*I am an unborn child.
I have a family tree.
My roots, like yours are deep and strong in this land's history.
Yet no one speaks for me.
Is your flag not the same as mine - still waving bold and free?
Am I not American?
Then what flag flies for me?
I'm asking you to be my voice
To stand up tall and say-
"I have a right-just as you, to run and jump and play-to see this land
America
Which claims democracy
Where freedom rings for everyone"
Yet no bell rings for me.
I'll never see the setting sun - the kiss of morning dew
Nor read a book or fall in love
-like other people do
You've had a taste of what life brings
I'd like to taste it too
It is not your right
I say to you
To take my life away
Just to make life easier for someone else today
Our Constitution guarantees both
LIFE and LIBERTY
So when you're asked to make a choice
I BEG You Think of Me.*

By Margaret Zarager

Winchester Virginia