

by Kathie J. Sullivan

Tsunami of Dust

9-11-01

Fall day disrupted:
World hate striking innocents;
Lives changed forever.

No sense to horror:
Panic, fear, tears and worry
Glue us to the news.

Phone calls ease worry
Relief comes in small doses
Fleeting amnesty.

Innocence is lost
Peace and justice are just words
Will madness prevail?