

What can I say?

By Rachel Littlefield

What can I say?  
American, young and ignorant.  
What can I say about such horror?  
When I was not there.

How can I educate the other ignorant children?  
There are no words in the English language,  
For what they felt,  
For what they saw,  
For what they lost.

How can I prevent this from happening again?  
I am one of millions.  
What I do does not affect the suffering.  
I see what they did, how they mislead and mutilated.  
I become shocked into silence, but moved to speak.

What can I say?  
I can say that I will not allow this.  
I can stand when others sit.  
I can find words and ways to describe the terror in hearts.  
I will be the one, out of millions, that will be seen.

I will stand and others will stand with me.  
We will be millions and they will be few.

Nothing can replace ten million lost souls.  
But, we can tell their stories.  
I will stand and tell of lives, pasts, and memories.

It will be the most difficult thing I will ever do.  
But for their suffering, I will do this.  
And I will not be alone.