

Red, White and Blue Steel

By Robin B Lipinski

(Inspired by Mark Edgemon's challenge to write a poem based on Sabrina M. Cummings poem, "Liberties".)

Peering out across the free land,
The eye of justice held firm,
Ever vigilant in stance,
Never cowering to tyranny, crown, or the cries of the unjust man.

1775 liberty started, in 1776, it was won,
Not by words or vows,
But by courage and steel,
Convictions of a suppressed man,
The cast bell rang to a world announcing,
America was born.

Flag waving,
Patriotic crowds,
Expression to exist,
Yet ever knowing the future could repeat,
A past history of defeat.

Colt,
Not only made all men equal,
It was made of American sweat, loyalty, and steel.

If ever tyranny should rear its ugly head,
Or political ambitions run afoul of Constitutional appeal,
Then peering across the free land,
Through sights of patriotic steel,
The free soul will aim,
For this country is mine and yours,
A beacon held by Lady Liberty,
So at the moment,
The safety is on,
But the magazine is loaded. My life.

The End