

## Nine/ Eleven

Leaving on a workday morning,  
loved ones were given no warning  
they would never come home again.

Racing with sirens blaring,  
rescuers were fearless in their caring,  
but many would never come home again.

So, supposing this is the last day  
I would ever see you;  
what would I say?

I would say oh, how I love you, and will find a way  
to love you on past forever,  
and then add a day.

Yes, on past forever, I will love you,  
and then add a day.

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Robyn M. Davis

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