A Brave and Startling Truth by Maya Angelou

We, this people, on a small and lonely planet Eric Adan

Traveling through casual space

Past aloof stars, across the way of indifferent suns

To a destination where all signs tell us Stefania Bell It is possible and imperative that we learn

A brave and startling truth

And when we come to it Roberto Angulo To the day of peacemaking

When we release our fingers

From fists of hostility Alexsander Barrera

And allow the pure air to cool our palms

When we come to it

When the curtain falls on the minstrel show of hate O Quan Brown And faces sooted with scorn are scrubbed clean

When battlefields and coliseum

No longer rake our unique and particular sons and daughters

Alexander Zavala Up with the bruised and bloody grass To lie in identical plots in foreign soil

When the rapacious storming of the churches Brian Cornelio The screaming racket in the temples have ceased

When the pennants are waving gaily

When the banners of the world tremble Manuel Garcia

Stoutly in the good, clean breeze

When we come to it

When we let the rifles fall from our shoulders Sully Gutierrez And children dress their dolls in flags of truce

When land mines of death have been removed

And the aged can walk into evenings of peace Jonathan Hernandez

When religious ritual is not perfumed By the incense of burning flesh

And childhood dreams are not kicked awake Kelly Jex By nightmares of abuse

When we come to it

Then we will confess that not the Pyramids Bryant Luna

With their stones set in mysterious perfection

Nor the Gardens of Babylon

Hanging as eternal beauty Roger Luque In our collective memory

Not the Grand Canyon

Kindled into delicious color Rocio Marcelo

By Western sunsets

Nor the Danube, flowing its blue soul into Europe

Not the sacred peak of Mount Fuii Azael Martinez

Stretching to the Rising Sun

Neither Father Amazon nor Mother Mississippi who, without favor,

Nurture all creatures in the depths and on the shores

Nataly Martinez These are not the only wonders of the world

When we come to it