Thank You





I don't know you,
but I know who you are.
You are my hero.

You were someone's son,
daughter, husband, wife,
someone's mommy, someone's daddy…
and then one day you were called away,
left your life behind, left
all you loved, all you meant to do, to be.

I see you at a concert.
You stand, when asked, to be identified.
Until that moment I didn't know,
you are my hero.

I stand before a memorial,
try to imagine the names as real people,
as alive as I am now,
facing impossible odds
that turned them into names etched
into a burnished stone wall.
I rub my fingers across the letters.
I can never know them,
but I know who they are.
They are my heroes.



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Check out David Harrison's new book *The Dirt Book*, Holiday Press, June 8.

15 fun and fact-filled poems about soil--what makes it and who lives in it! This book unearths some of the glorious mysteries that lie beneath our feet!

