

Inaugural Poem

By Nina Richards - Richard Montgomery High School

America is a statue
Like any statute, its internal aspects are not exposed
These cracks and crevices remain invisible to the public
If they were to be exposed, there would be a concern
Concern that the contents of our curated society are crass

We preach this rhetoric of “unity”
Yet the country is so divided, lost-sighted, and not reminded of what we could be
Hope cannot take form until we are aware
We cannot shield ourselves from the past, it would not be fair

We come from the ills of slavery and bondage
Discrimination runs through our country’s blood
We fail to live up to the morals of the golden rule
The crown jewel of a ‘perfect union’

Luckily, we are not starting from scratch
We must latch to what we already have and grow upon it
The progress we have made has been astronomical
Yet the things we still must work on are quite comical

We are armed with power
And it is the hour to strive for progress
Do it for the future generation
Make them love their nation