

# Connected We Are

Lora Rozler

I prefer things one way,  
You like it another.  
It's great to be open,  
Learn from each other.

I talk with words,  
You use signs.  
However we speak,  
As long as it's kind.

My skin is dark,  
Your skin is light.  
We're all just the same,  
In the middle of the night.

I'm good at tag,  
You, hide and seek.  
We're all unlike,  
So truly unique.

I live with six people,  
You live with your dad.  
Our families love us,  
That makes me glad.

I was born here,  
You came from far.  
No matter how different,  
Connected we are.

# Branches

Lora Rozler

Swaying in the wind  
I watch from below,  
Each one unique  
I see them grow.

Spread out wide  
They wish to fly,  
Plenty of room  
In the wide open sky.

# Perspective

Lora Rozler

One foot  
In front of the other  
We go up,  
Up, up, up,  
Where the view  
IS different  
And full of awe.  
We take it all in  
And then deSCend,  
Down, down, down,  
Never the same again  
For now  
We've seen the top.

# What is Peace?

Lora Rozler

Peace,

The gentle breeze that caresses me  
As I swing to and fro.

Peace,

The handshake that follows a match  
Despite victory or defeat.

Peace,

The kind hand that reaches out to me  
When I stumble and fall.

Peace,

The warm smile that greets me  
When I walk through the door.

Peace,

The tender words that heal  
My wounded heart.

Peace,

The love inside me  
That I share with others.

Peace.

# Words

Lora Rozler

Let's

Let's build

Let's build with words

One kind word at a time

Caring words, loving words, healing words

Let's build each other up

Let's build with words

Let's build

Let's