Words by Robert Fischer

WAKE UP AMERICA

I finished this Poem on Memorial Day 2003. It has been on my mind for a long time. I guess I needed a reminder what Memorial Day is all about. If you think it is the rambling of an old man, dismiss it. If you think it is from someone who remembers, and cares. Believe it.

I don’t want you to think I’m complaining,
We were given opportunity and choice.
Our lives, were filled by working hard,
But through it all, we did have a voice.

As long as I can remember, I had a question.
Why are we ”on the short end of trade”?
In the great scheme of things through my eyes,
Our industry, and jobs will fade.
We once were a proud mix of people, who could design and build anything. We earned the respect of all Nations, with pride that a work force would bring.

Too many years of one sided trade, the results are vulnerability and gloom. The large corporations turned their backs, for more profits for their board room.

They talk about jobs to be created, mostly jobs of little impact. What we need is an industrial revolution, to put us back on the right track.

There is plenty of guilt to pass all around, I don’t lay it all on one door. Workers and business must unite. That’s what negotiations are for.

Let’s not turn our backs on “what we were”. but help make US Industrially strong, This is the time to draw a deep line. And change the things that are wrong.
The very things that I fought for, way back in World War Two. Should be the goal of young folks today. And for all of their children too.

*USE WISE CHOICES WHEN BUYING, AND VOTING.*