



“Daffodils: After Winter, Spring” Original photo by lisa roma (Wacholder) © 2002, 2023

Ode to Ground Zero

a rectangular
field of daffodils suggests
yellow hopefulness

bless those hands
however many, that planted
this blanket of sunshine

across the river
from ground zero I stand writing
promenade dreams

the sound I hear is
traffic rushing madly past
a steadfast blue sky

how to begin to
rebuild the skyline or sew
the skin of the sky

it takes many threads
to weave a strong cloth than what
we stitch with anger

I lean on the black
solid iron fencing while
ground zero still smokes

“After winter, spring”
says the billboard, I say,
after this, what?

Original poem by lisa roma (Wacholder) © 2002, 2023

*Haiku poetry, “Ode to Ground Zero”
And color Photograph entitled
“Daffodils: After Winter, Spring”
By lisa roma (Wacholder)
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