

Poems Come from  
Across the skies

Skies I knew  
From the days

I DREAMED OF CLOUDS

We all wait

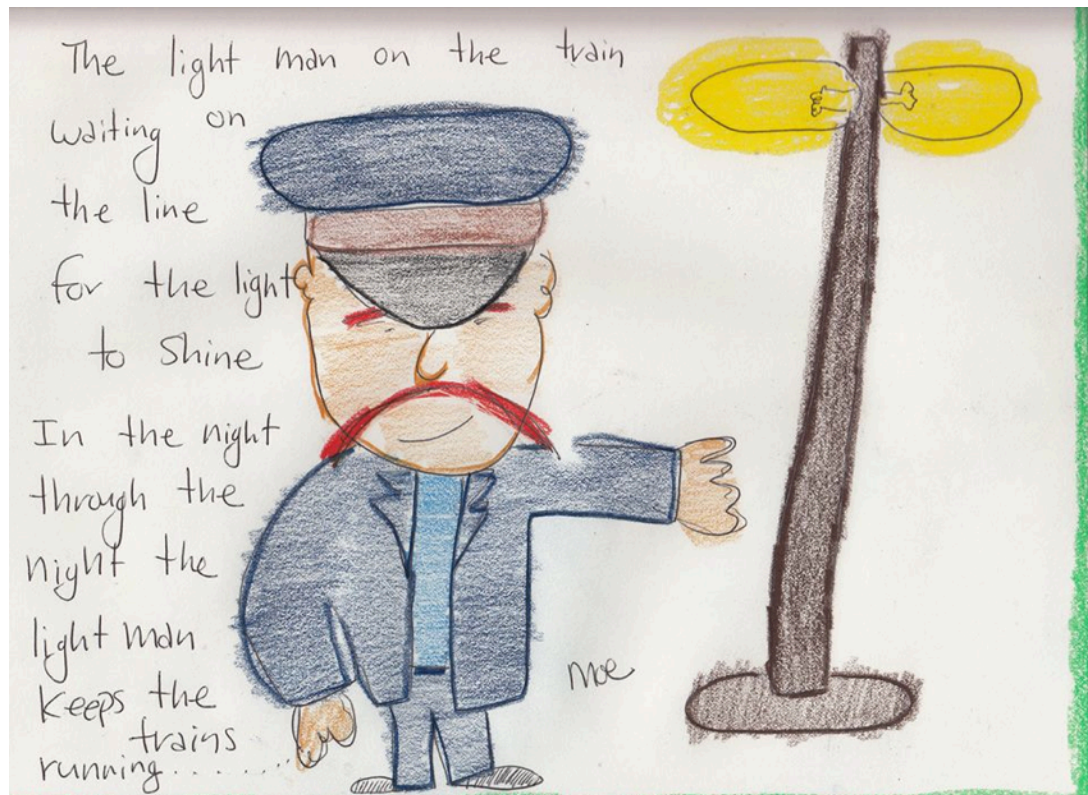
Waiting to walk with  
Clouds

Under clouds

Passing by

9/17/2013

Moe Armstrong



THOUGHT WE WOULD HAVE PUBLIC WORKS PROJECTS

Rebuilding railroads  
Maybe, some high speed rails

Something dynamic

The banks aren't failing, five years later  
Nothing really exciting happened

We over threw some countries

We never rebuilt America and The Americas

Rails and trees was the way-I thought to go

Have timber be our national product  
Move products and people across America on rails

Thought we would have tried Public Works Projects

## WATCHING WAR FLICKS SECOND WORLD WAR

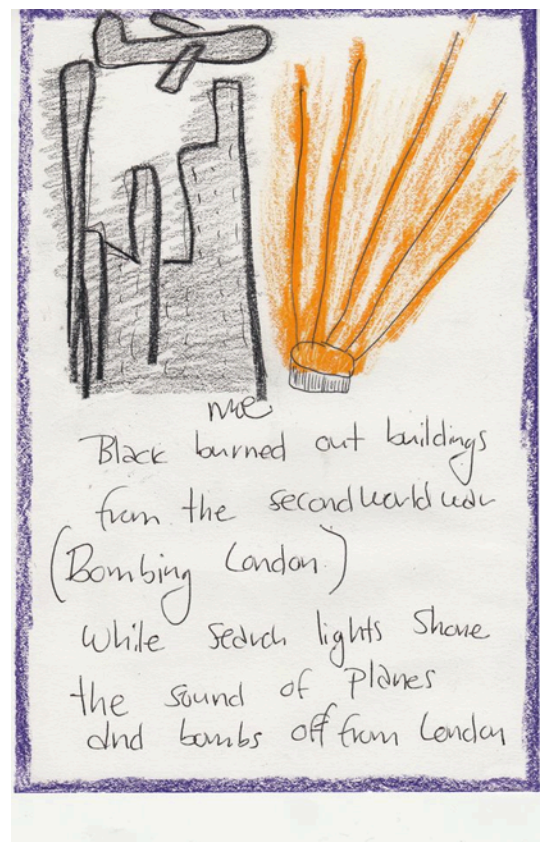
Veteran's movie group on Friday  
Ministry of Fear by Fritz Lang  
Seeing the bombed out London

Thinking of all the bombed out places  
Then, trying to rebuild after war

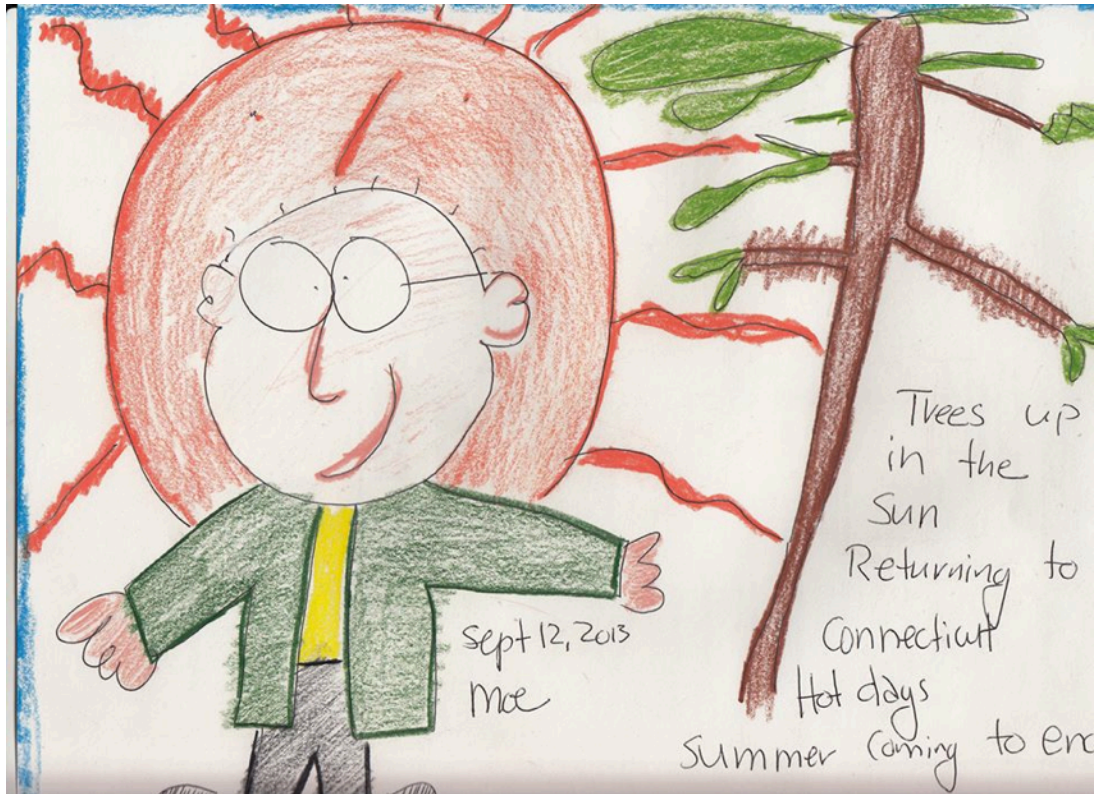
What brings us to the point of war  
Little coals of hate which burn in each of us  
Come to a mass ignition

Good to remember suffering caused by conflict  
Trying to get the conflicts out of my life

So, I don't have those lingering little coals burning in me







## WE CAME ACROSS COUNTRY

We saw the USA up close and personal  
We got to know each other-up close and personal  
Nothing like riding in cab-in a truck-in a week of travel

Here we went and I have gone before  
Each time the trip has been different

Ten days later still trying to get back together my head  
From all this travel

Walk out in the North East sun....

All the times together on this trip  
-were just to get up back to Connecticut

Start all over and start anew