

Dana has been working on quite a lot of poetry this semester, but this poem is the first politically-motivated piece she has labored over thus far. This type of poetry deals with subject matter that she is very passionate about, which is evident in the strength and resonance of her words.

~Lindsey Katerzynske, Tutor

Shotgun Freedom

By Dana Smith

She observed the thick boiling blood of corruption run through the
Veins of her nation
She watched her country grow from free into a great toll on her heart
She saw Lady Justice take off her blindfold
And trade her sword in for cash
She witnessed Uncle Sam turn children into murderers and victims
That fought for anything and stood for nothing
She watched as freedom of speech packed up and left
Leaving everyone behind
And only then did she realize it was too late
So there she stood, Lady Liberty
Crying with her hand still raised high
And a shotgun to her back