

## A. Soliloquy

I stood on the sands of the Ocean Beach  
And watched the tides come in  
Some with a calm and stately roll  
And some with a crash and a din.

And I thought how long have they been on their way  
And what of the place whence they came  
Was it a land of sunshine and flowers,  
Or one of depression and pain.

And I wondered if they brought us a message  
From our neighbors across the waves,  
Would it be a friendly greeting,  
Or a call from their country brave.

Would they tell us of starving children,  
And plead for the help we can give,  
And pray us to hasten our coming  
That their poor dying babies may live.