

# losing my pet, my lovely cat

## for my died cat and other poems in english

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### Kapitel 2: American Dream

this poem was write for the english class and it is influence by "die nebel von avalon" from M.Z.Bradley.(this make the end of the poems easier to understand)

I come from europe  
I see new land  
I see a land  
where I can live  
I am a settler

I grow up in this land  
I live in the forest  
I live with the animels  
I live with the nature  
I am an Indian

I came from africa  
I live at a farm  
I live far away  
from my tribe  
I am a Black

We all live in America

I go through the land  
I go through the wilderness  
I fight again the Indian  
I found the end  
I am a settler

I see the ozean  
after the wood  
I see the end  
and I give up my hope  
I am a conquer

I have a dream  
people come from every nation  
there are tens of millions  
who come to america  
I am James Truslow

We all live in America

I have a dream  
the American Dream  
here I can get richer  
have found a better life  
I am a dreamer

I make it reality for all  
a dream decent and affordable housing  
a dream of racial equality and justice for all  
the dream of individual freedom  
I am a political man

I have a dream  
of upward social mobility  
of success through education  
and hard work  
I am a student

We all live in America

we found new frontiers  
and challenges in science and technology  
in social and political reform  
in foreign aid and global commitment  
we are from underground

we are patriotism and pragmatism  
we think positive  
look optimistic into the future  
we can do everything  
we are billionaires

we came from god  
we look for a new country  
we look for a new heaven  
we are sent by god  
we are christian

We all live in America

You have not found the New Jerusalem  
you are send by god  
but god is an devil  
i know your future  
I am a person who can look into the future

you fell your faults  
as economic and ecological problems  
your dream turned into a nightmare  
you have not real power  
I am your child

a wasteful consumer sociaty  
of lonely individuals  
with a government that does not do enough  
to close the growing gap  
between the rich and the poor  
I am your curse

We all live in America

you want to extinguish me  
but I conrtol you  
you fight again me  
but you lose  
I am the Goddess!