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## **Connections**

It was frozen upon a comet,  
That came here long ago,  
It was a light spring shower,  
That helped a flower grow,  
It was a drop of blood from a soldier,  
Shot on Christmas Eve,  
It was the tear from the mother,  
That fell on the tomb stone where she grieved,  
It was the ink in a period,  
Ending a document freeing the slaves,  
It was a rain drop softly falling,  
Upon thousands of undug graves,  
It watched bombs fall on Pearl Harbor,  
Causing the ground to shake,  
It was a ripple in the tsunamis,  
That destroyed all in its wake,  
It was a bead of perspiration,  
Upon a firefighters head,  
It fell with the towers,  
Mixing with blood bled,  
This drop of water connects us,  
And we become entangled with history,  
For all was instantly connected,  
The moment you sneezed it on me.