

MOTHER ALEXANDRIA

An Original Poem for Alexandria's 270th Birthday

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I am HOME to 151,473 persuasions

An array of ages; who celebrate on many occasions

My children are African American, Hispanic, Caucasian, and Asian

I communicate with them in Espanol, English, American Signed language, and Arabic

Lines of boutiques and specialty shops sit upon our streets of brick

We sashay through a garden restored Georgian mansion

And marvel at photography and artistry

Steps away from the Potomac River just south of Washington, DC

They have contributed to my beauty with various religions, imagination, and art

They are children after my own heart

I adore them deeply

In July for my 242nd Birthday they celebrated me with a party

With patriotic birthday cake, fireworks, live performances, poetry, and a symphony

I was pleased

As we sat in celebration under and summer breeze

Beneath the weeping willow trees

All of us

Liking the same, liking differently and diverse

You would have thought that we had rehearsed

Our unity

Together

In one City
Named after me
Alexandria