

# **The Memorial**

**by Phillip W. Weiss**

**The memorial,  
where two tall towers  
stood,  
shining, shimmering in  
the sun,  
proud,  
a place of business,  
a workshop,  
big, strong,  
solid and safe,  
so we thought,  
now a park  
where people go  
to hear the water  
as it falls,  
like a million, billion, trillion tears,  
producing a sound  
that reverberates  
to the sky  
and which causes one  
to pause,  
and to  
contemplate  
and remember.**

