

The Hurricane vs. Rainbow Row

Here you are yet again,
Shoulder to shoulder, standing tall and proud
Your stately appointments, unwavering.
Yellow, pink, white, and blue
You smile happily,
Silently waiting to face the beast.

A shrinking ocean marks the battleground,
As the furious dark approaches.
Angry thunder sounds the battle cry
As Mother Nature's fireworks light the way,
The war has begun.

Swelling waves and violent winds advance impatiently,
They riot at your very doorsteps.
Still you stand without fear,
Your colors a beacon of hope against the cruel black sky.
Still you smile, knowing that you will survive.

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