

Brrring
"Free" yell the children
Thud
While they drop their things
Slam
And leave for as long as they can

Brrring
Thud
Slam

That is the sound,
Of what many call,
The Best Day

Brrring
Goes the bell right at 3 o'clock
Thud
Go the bags onto the floor
Slam
Go the doors at the entrance

Or is it the best day?
Maybe it is not
Maybe it signals the start
Of when the best day is to come

Brrring
Goes the bell right at 3 o'clock
Thud
Go the bags onto the floor
Slam
Go the doors at the entrance

But isn't the best day
The day when you
Should hear these sounds but don't?

Brrring
Goes the bell right at 3 o'clock
Thud
Go the bags on the floor
Slam
Go the doors as the entrance

What if the best day were something else?
A day of neither war nor celebration
A day where one has peace, serenity

Isn't silence and peace the real power
When one may hear the crickets

Chirp
Chirp
Chirp

That is the sound of the best day.
It is not the day that one is released to freedom but,
The day that they may enjoy and use their freedom
The day they no longer fight for their freedom but instead wake with it

Brrring, Thud, Slam,

Or,

Chirp, Chirp, Chirp

It is up to you.