Prologue

for good reasons New York debates what to do what to omit how to live on how to master what a picture could be standing please your minds please your guts

here's a vision overcoming anger sorrow fear and pain all New Yorkers will be proud of what a building will be standing ease your minds and ease your guts

Sixty Feet Below West Street

the two squares left by the twins remained uneven naked raw that's where people with relations to the ones that had been killed placed bits and pieces

all the items full of meaning found a place to rest in peace work of sorrow was conducted commemorated were them bits and honored all dear pieces

past the service that had followed it was raining gently sand for one night long on them two squares till all items had been buried by a blanket of white sand

a most ancient kind of building monumental containment a memorial as it's known of all around the planet earth sealed the sacred squares of sand

once New Yorkers have made out what was build to stay for good on the footprints of them towers they admit there was no shape for but the classic pyramid

above the squares of white sand two flat pyramids were build just by steps of glass to be right where the picture is still standing in our minds and in our guts

above the first ones as a shield providing space enough for silence two more pyramids were build to house the picture which is standing in our minds and in our guts

the two thousand eight hundred and one names were written on the black smooth solid inside of the outer pyramids cause the picture is still standing in our minds and in our guts

the outer pyramids were covered by what was newer seen before it was no stone nor was it glass but somehow it was certain it was made out of by debris after washed with ocean water the debris had to be melted in order to obtain this decent dark and shiny surface way beyond to be compared

The Roof

to shelter the two pyramids the roof was held by huge pilasters pilasters which like giant trees had way up mighty branches strong arms to hold a roof

with space above the pyramids and West Street went through underneath the floating roof was large as large as neighborhood allowed to cover all Ground Zero

from all the streets adjoining straight stairs let to the roof with lots of green and water and railings for protecting the windows to look down

The Hand

all rough and ready questions condense to a single one what should this building stand for as the picture is still standing in our minds and in our guts

proudly erected on the roof there was the simple answer hello distinct and pleasing as friendly in its manner just as New Yorkers are

now is there any other mute way to say hello for all on every continent for everyone to understand but raise your hand

raised from the ashes a stylized high-tech sculpture stood was unmistakably a hand a structure with five fingers a finger for each continent

the impression was as if the hand's been here forever as if a very proud New York was greeting by its skyline the world friendly hello

Epilog

that hand above two pyramids is nothing but a dream yet of the kind a man had long ago before a statue had been shipped from Paris to New York