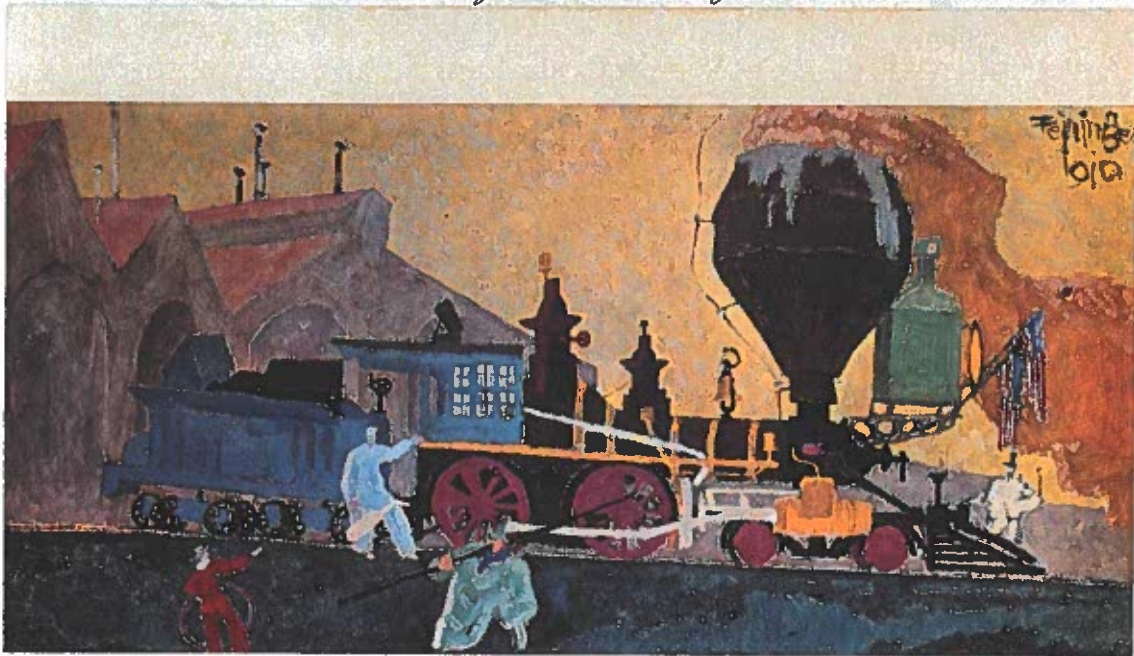


"Old American Locomotive"
Lyonel Feininger



A nation was built in the train
long past -
Not so long; remember its song?
It heralded continent crossings - to gold
It gave men the might - to unfold
It yielded the past - to a flight.

No tweet-tweet-chirp as found in the East
But a chu-chu-chu from the West
Have you heard?
One must to know, and to see
Man's wonder of rails.

Oh - remember the steam, and the puff
The coal as it tendered behind
Was it wood?
Now there are many kinds
But its era is gone;
It lingers in view
With its passengers done
For a ride as it winds
and picks up the transfer to freight.

It
was an American dream
of the rails
Realized.