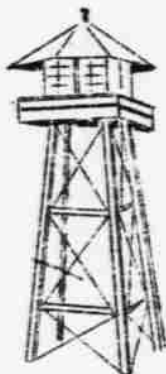


I am a citizen--
 Let no slander
 Slur my status.

In the other war,
 I stood with countless others
 Side by side
 To fight the foe.
 My arm was just as strong
 My blood fell
 As bright as theirs
 In the defense of a new world
 More precious far
 Than any tie of land or race.

If in this holocaust
 It be decreed
 My loyalty be tested
 By submission,
 What is the difference
 If the end be same?



LOYALTY

My reason may be tested--
 Not my heart.

O, what is loyalty
 If it be something
 That can bend
 With every wind?

Steadfast I stand,
 Staunchly I plant
 The Stars and Stripes
 Before my barracks door,
 Crying defiance
 To all wavering hearts.

I am a citizen--
 I can take
 The bad with good.

--Sada Murayama