AMERICA IS A FIELD OF DREAMS

What is America? A land? A nation? An idea?

What is America, but a field of dreams.

A voice said: If you build it, they will come. And they did.

For nearly four hundred years, people have come, by the millions drawn by the field of dreams that is America.

They have come to see their own dream fulfilled—for each a small dream—to have the economic opportunity to support a family, to try to ensure a better future for their children, maybe to own their own home, to be free to choose, to vote, to live freely----the American dream.

America is a field of dreams.

It has not been perfect. We have tried to learn from our mistakes—the treatment of Native Americans, the slavery of Afro-Americans.

Martin Luther King had a dream, and because of his dream millions of Americans both black and white were freed from old stereotypes and roles that locked people into negative relations.

The dream has remained constant. People have come from all over the globe to make this land, their land. There are new dreamers arriving each day.

To the enemies of America, I say listen carefully and you will hear the sound of America's armies marching. Not the sound of the army tramping out the vineyard where the grapes of wrath are stored.

Rather, the army of millions of Americans who will get up tomorrow and go to work and to school in the quest for the fulfillment of their dreams. It is **that** army that can not be defeated.

"O Beautiful for pilgrim feet whose stern impassioned stress a thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness."

To you who live in hiding, plotting in the dark caves of your minds visions of death and destruction

To you, we say we would rather live openly beneath the spacious skies, beside the shining seas and purple mountains---to spend our days living life, enjoying its blessings, rather than spreading death.

For in our mind's eyes, our skyline still retains two towers: The first of caring, compassion, love and most of all self-sacrifice. The second of an insatiable thirst for freedom. They stand tall beneath the spacious skies and so do we.

For America is a field of dreams and so shall it ever be.

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