

Where I'm From

by Connie Vice, Ewing, Fleming County

I am from a place where

The sidewalks weren't flat;

Challenging me to float.

I am from a place where

Barns, creeks, trees, mailboxes

Called to me, ^{come see, look closer.}

I am from a place where

Monkey bars roused

The mountain climber in me,

And plank fences the tight-wire-walker.

I am from a place where

Uncertainly and pecuniary matters

Mucked the air, fayed the nerve endings;

Laid in wait.

I am from a place where

Children were free to discover;

Uninhibited by helicopters.

I am from a place where

One wondered and wandered

Granting their talents to find them.