



I Am From By: Clisty Hill

I am from four distinct seasons

I am from uphill both ways, one-half mile to the bus stop

I am from running outside after the “No School” announcement, laying flat on my back and flopping my arms and legs, then running to new snow to make a “choir of angels”

I am from snow, sugar and vanilla, “hillbilly ice cream”

I am from summer honeysuckle bushes, picking out the longest petal and tasting heaven

I am from loud, rowdy iron-workers, hard working and harder living

I am Prune’s granddaughter and Joan’s girl, “A place for everything and everything in its place”

I am from “The Lord is my Shepherd” and “Thy will be done” and also the Beatles “Let it Be” and ZZ Top’s “Jesus Just Left Chicago”

I am from Pasadena, Texas to Lashmeet, WV, moving forty times before the 6th grade

Giving me a gypsy soul