**Dismal Creek**

*April 15, 2013*

Came through the Portal on Dismal Creek.

Down at the end of the Lane.

Was the Spring of 46.

Father back from the War.

Sharecropped and Trucked.

Hit hard luck.

Drought 50 to 53 burned him out.

Corn Knee High by the Fourth of July.

Then Rain there was no more.

Thumbed North to factory work.

Barely getting by.

Mother was a Farmers Daughter.

Two year Teaching Certificate.

No Degree.

Paul mortaged best horse to send her off.

She gave her all Mind and Love to me.

Rode cross Dismal to teach in a one room school.

Kept house on the Farm.

We followed Dad North to a

Trailer parked on the Banks of an Old Strip Pond.

Grew up smart.

Love of Love and Books.

Worked Hunted Fished Gardened studied hard.

Years went by in a Tapestry of

Family Friends Good Life and School.

Came time to leave the nest and part.

Wrote off to MIT.

Yes!! Come Learn.