**OFF THE FARM BILLY**

They Say That I Am Off The Farm.

I Have Left The Reservation.

It May Be True.

Genuine Cause For Real Alarm.

At Least Por Serious Consternation.

Some What Anxious Consideration.

For Treat Me Right.

I Provide.

Pure. Love. Joy.

Euphoric. Alms.

Unbounded. Affection.

All Day. All Night.

Loyalty. Sans Hesitation.

Treat Me Wrong.

Thee Know My Wrath.

I Will Give. Hit.

With All I Got.

Gut Punches.

Body Blows.

Deadly Heavy Head Shots.

Destruction. Devastation.

For I Was Born On Dismal Creek.

In A Clay County.

Two Room Hill Billy Shack.

Once I Hit The Road.

It Was Somewhat Crazy Street.

Once I Was Out The Door.

Once I Found.

The Get Out. Get On. Get Off Path.

Never Thought Twice.

Anymore.

No Looking, Twisting. Turning. Back.

I Am From Out Them Red Clay Hills.

Back Woods. Ponds. Hollows.

Pot Plots.

Moonshine Stills.

Where Them Hard Scrabble Fields.

Are. Scattered Tough Dirt Farmed.

Cow. Horse. Mule.

Pastured.

Low Yield.

Patches.

Many Farmed Out.

Laying Fallow.

Share Cropped.

Gully Washed Out.

Tractor Tipping. Hilly.

Where You Can Take The Boy.

Out Of The Country.

But Not The Country

Out Of The Boy.

Nor Rid The Boy Of The Billy.

Them Big Shot. Big Town,

Big Deal. Big City.

Bright Lights. Hot Nights.

Can. N'er E'er Destroy.

The Country In The County.

Or The Billy In The Boy.

N’Take The Boy From Out The Land.

Nor The Land From Out The Man.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 12/31/15.*

*High Noon At Goose Creek.*

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