

Homecoming

Kevin Howe

A woman came calling
From the big city east
With smile and grace
And easy confidence

But still...

In her hands
When they picked at each other
And in her body
When it reclined just so
And in her face
When she heard something odd
Were the remnants of a child
Who sat on our floor
And made paper hats
Because she had learned how
And she wanted to show us.