

## **My Southern Mother**

I've travelled far.  
My Southern mother's laugh  
finds me still.

The Western sun dips low to hear my confidence,  
a whisper slow  
in mother's ear.

I need to know.  
My mother's Southern smile  
a roadmap clear,  
I whisper low my confidence:  
"I've lost my way. I've wandered through the West too long. I can't  
find home."  
My mother's Southern laugh  
displays the roadsigns near.  
The Western sun now shows her Southern confidence;  
my way lies clear.

My Southern mother's laugh  
reminds me still.

"I've travelled farther, child.  
I've travelled far."

— Karen Brenchley