

tribute

To Western

North Carolina

To the mountains that gave me
my first breath, may you soon
breathe again.

To the place where ancient meets
new, may you remember the
annual rebirth of autumn amidst
the disaster.

Remember me among the
passersby, our memories etched
together into the framework of
Appalachia.

May you and I heal, together
finding solace in the quiet
strength of the land we call home.