

In this poem, Callie works with strong images to create a rich and emotional sense of what it feels like to long for home.

~ Ingrid Nordstrom, Tutor

Road Home

By Callie Kunde

Like a pebble in my shoe
The ticking of a clock
A drip dropping of water
What's it going to take

A lost soul on an island
Surrounded by dark water
Wishing my white ship
Would sail in

Like a flashlight in the dark
Fireflies dancing in the distance
The moon highlighting the midnight skies
I am found and follow my path

A winding road that seems to go on forever
Bread crumbs left on the road
A piece of string left on a branch
That reminds me of the way home

Like a lighthouse on the ocean
Spotlights flashing in the sky
By a warm glow of the fire
I found myself home and alive