

The Plain Dotted With Rocks

Behind my house

There is a trail.

If you follow that trail

Up a hill

Past the heart shaped rock and pass

The red ladder reaching towards the sky

You then go down the hill towards

The basketball court.

If you make a right

Instead of a left

Towards the street

You cross the street

And connect with the rest of the trail

On the other side

And you'll find that the trail

Ends.

It ends at what I call

The Plain Dotted With Rocks.

For that is what it is.

And it is my place of solace.

When I am happy

I'd go there.

When I am sad

I'd go there.

When I feel heartbreak

You'd find me there.

And it is where James

My quiet other half

Found me

When my father and I

Fought about college four months earlier.

He found me as you'd normally find me

Curled upright

Arms banded around my shins

Head sobbing into my knees

Hidden behind the largest

Of the rocks

Dotting my plain

And hiding my pain

From the rest of the world.