

Where'd my home go?

By kath

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more of my emoness.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/kath/57183/Whered-my-home-go>

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1 - Whered my home go?

Where'd my home go?

Where's my streetlight, the one that use to protect me at night?

Where are my friends, the ones who were like my family?

Where's my fort, the old knockdown tree?

Where's the dojo?

Where's the tattoo parlor?

Where's the video rental store, the one that my parents took me to, when they were still my parents?

Where did the train go?

Were did the haunted house go, the one that wasn't haunted at all, although I don't know. I never went inside.

Where did it go?

I go down to the river and see that it gets worse and worse. Broken glass, plastic garbage can that no one sees; sinking through the broken ice, glass bottles older then me, tiers, an old beach chair. Wine and beer bottles bought from the grocery story, piled up agents the circular fireplace.

The Whitefield high school, not a high school anymore, before I even got out of elementary.

Where could it have gone?

My home.

Where are the woods I used to play in?

Where's the drain for the ditch next to our house?

Where's my home?

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Whitfield, where is it?

This isn't my home anymore, just a ghost of my memories.

Where's my sister?

Where's Mr. Kitty?

Where's the Zelf I used to know?

Where's Cory?

Where's Hallichia, C.J., Cully, Tiffany, Tracy, Benny, Tonya, Danny, Sue, Stephanie, Jina, Zack, new Zack, Mathiew, Makayla, Suzanna, Ciara, Cara.

Where's Mom, the one who hadn't changed?

Where's the brown pigeon?

Where's the one with the broken wing?

Where's the fun, were did it all go?

I want to go home.

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