

# SOUNDS OF HOME

I LOVE the sounds of Home. MOMS  
COOKING smells all in my nostrils, kids playing,  
men arguing who was the greatest  
boxer, baby crying, car horn honking  
cool breeze blows the curtain open, I lay  
on the couch soaking it all in, listening  
to my little sister and her friends giggling  
those giggles, the postman says hello,  
old man Wilson Yells at the paper boy,  
a bird visits and chirps on the window  
ledge, someone wacks up the stairs and  
the wood creaks, I hear grand ma's  
rocking chair, BO the neighbors dog gets  
out again and barks at cars, while pops  
makes those wonderful sounds working on the  
old convertible, I turn over and listen some  
more, I hear aunt carolyn humming while  
working in the garden, I hear bath water  
running, grandpa tells grandma "I love you", and  
just then a little baby strolls in and waves at  
me, he climbs on my belly, and together  
we listen to the sounds of Home. I love  
the sounds of Home.

BY DAVID PERRYMAN