



Tied for Peoples' choice award

Poem about Nova Scotia Homestead by Bev Morton

By Stella Portage

Way n earth ur gallery

be morton how to be morton

infatuation love devotion mourning left alone

left here

walls ceiling stairs walls ceiling roof sky

heaven?

homestead home his home my home not my home

hearth mantle stone heat heart

earth roots shoots rain garden harvest decay, a cancer

way my way his way our way no way my way

tired fear death

decay renew

be morton

how

what way