

# So Green

*by* Erika Byrne-Ludwig

So green

The road winded its way like a terrier tail but without wagging. Cream white snow and warty as country roads are with their noisy gravel which crackled under my schoolgirl shoes. I can still hear that noise when cars pass in front of my house, the tires rubbing on a thin layer of winter. I remember that road, which carried us everyday to school. Without ever taking the wrong turn. Bread crumbs fell, the sparrows entangled their wings, the sun was foggy bright, the air was dry, fresh and invigorating. The winter coat hid my knees, the beanie my hair, the pockets my hands. I remember that road as much as a certain flower or a tree oh so green.

