

Diane Cluck, Sylvania

i grew up in sylvania
there aren't so many woods now
how dare he lay his name upon that track of land
those natives got on cool there
they felt no need to rule there
who really gives a shit about some william penn
on your own sylvania homestead
if that be your belief
you can claim you own it
though you bought it
from the thief
who
might have been the boss awhile
he never was the chief
oh i know
founding forefathers i call you deadbeat dads
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leave us alone
leave everyone alone
we can work it on our own
sylvania is beautiful when the fall rolls around
there's gourds out in the fields and indian corn
you can't eat them though
many have some summer throe on the fields
remind me how it was
amazing
amazing
amazing