



Home Place speaks of our relationships with place and each other, and the struggle for wholeness in uncertain times. It's the light left on in the kitchen to guide us when we need to make our ways home through the dark.

Home Place

By Elisa Adler

Order the book from the publisher Booklocker.com

<https://www.booklocker.com/p/books/11544.html?s=pdf>

**or from your favorite neighborhood
or online bookstore.**

Home Place



Elisa Adler

A Great Basin Book
Floating Island Publications
P.O. Box 27696104
Cedarville, California



Copyright © 2014-2021 Elisa Adler

ISBN: 978-1-64719-241-9

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, recording or otherwise, without the prior written permission of the author.

Cover photograph by Martha Simpson Mitchell

Cover Design by Janet Wolcott

Drawings by Farrell Cunningham

Printed on acid-free paper.

A Floating Island Book produced by BookLocker.com, Inc.
2021

Tears are streaming down my cheeks, he says, because I know you and I hear you.

Farrell tells me that when I'm feeling lonely I can look out the window. Look at the mountains, their rocky faces. The trees, the river and the valley. The people are all there, he says. There's Rose who's been dead all these years. Dancing. Her mother's family was born in American Valley, her father's family in Coppertown. She comes here wondering, Where am I from? Where do I belong? Where do I go? Well, says Farrell, she goes to American Valley where the graves of her people are marked with tombstones. Then she comes back here where the graves of her people aren't marked with anything at all. Her people are just sleeping there, in the mountains, in the fields. And she says, Where are they? Where are my people? – She is wondering and wandering from place to place, crying. She knows they are there and nowhere at all. And that it's all about love, he says. So Rose just starts dancing, dancing in the field where she used to live. You can see her, right out your window, he says. She's there.

February 21

I've learned that the lay of the land shapes the flight of the bird.

April 1

I've learned that the sound of the wind is the wind – and the wind is all that it touches.

April 25

A yellow and green hummingbird has arrived today, hovers, looks in through the kitchen window. Hello. Hello.

May 9

There are no waterfalls this year shining off the mountain. The apples must have bloomed, but overnight. I didn't see them. Once again, the oak leaves have softened the branches. But without last year's glow.

My planting is mostly done. We have five chickens sleeping with the goats, five chicks in the house, four mallards in the shower, and Walker, the Canadian gosling the dog caught and then let go, sleeps nestled under Selena's arm, or settled between my breasts under the goose-down comforter.



Home Place speaks of our relationships with place and each other, and the struggle for wholeness in uncertain times. It's the light left on in the kitchen to guide us when we need to make our ways home through the dark.

Home Place

By Elisa Adler

Order the book from the publisher Booklocker.com

<https://www.booklocker.com/p/books/11544.html?s=pdf>

**or from your favorite neighborhood
or online bookstore.**