

Young Discovery

By Glenn Currier

I followed her into the field across the street,
our parents inside gossiping,
she sat down in the high dry hay
that was the very first day
of a special innocent discovery
“You show me yours and I’ll show you mine.”

I can still remember the aroma of that hay.
When I was tramping through a field
thirty years later
I felt strangely excited and alive
I knew not why.
And today I recalled that day
I followed her across the street
to sit in the hay.

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