



Wherever Life Takes You





Submit your poetry and visual art to: WORSHIP Christopher David Martin Surrounded by a paint chipped, picket fence, and flowers with pollen that will make you wince. Ten Minutes before the church bell runds, all is quiet except for Mr. Jenkins \checkmark and the hymn he *SUNGS*. Crispy chicken and warm apple pie, steam in the orchard and bask under the Sunday sky. In the grassy garden plot I hide, between the green tomatoes, which will soon be fried. For two hours with bugs I played, while men and women all bowed and prayed. Ahh, a minute before the bells will roar, I must sneak back in through the hole in the floor!

Words on the Go 638 North St. Lafayette , IN 47901 Check guidelines at: wordsgo@hotmail.com or http://gocitybus.com/wordsonthego/ Volume 2, Edition 1

