

Lost Gravestones

all I have to go on is memory :
stopping the car
with my mother (who is dead now)
she showed me the graveyard
cut off from her family's property
(by road development)
she picked the weeds away
and we agreed
it was too bad

somewhere in N.S.
Cumberland Cnty.?
they lie
disappeared in grass, I guess
crumbling like chalk
names under dust
traceable still (maybe)
(with a finger)
if I hurry

an expedition would be necessary

MARY HUMPHREY BALDRIDGE