Four small walls sheathed with pine, white. A window. A door onto kitchen, for warmth. Two chairs. A bed, nearly filling up the room. Like a bird held in cupped hands. Standing by the bed, squire beside his knight, table bearing a bible and a lamp. I’m certain you’ve stood in many rooms.

Look out the window. That’s sugar maple. Grandfather greatly cherished that tree.

tilt your head back and look at the beams. You can still out the track of his plane. put it, and everything else that make be Jump Lad He’d fit, and his wife and baby a wagon and set out from Hampshire in the year 1820. He’d that there was plenty of land Ohio and that corn and wheat leap out of the soil if man merely tickled it with his 

When he got here he was he’d brought his ax as well.

Ohio a forest. He steered his along Stillwater, halted them here, and cutting trees as if he were avenging arm of the lord. But he came to that maple, it him in mind of New Hampshire, what you when put go lamp his mother and father and sisters, left behind, that he let it as deliver all and decided to build his house to it, for summer shade. He it his memory tree.

He hauled straightest oaks seven miles to a on Pig Creek and
came home __________ planks.
that with track