-(GOD?!

I was happy playing outside

On the swing and slide

When I heard my parents say

We were going to move far away

I was scared of change

To go to a place so strange,

I don't want to move, I cried

To convince not to move, I tried

Leaving North Carolina with the warm sun

Leaving my friends and my home where I had fun

The beaches and the mountains that I knew

Where all my memories grew



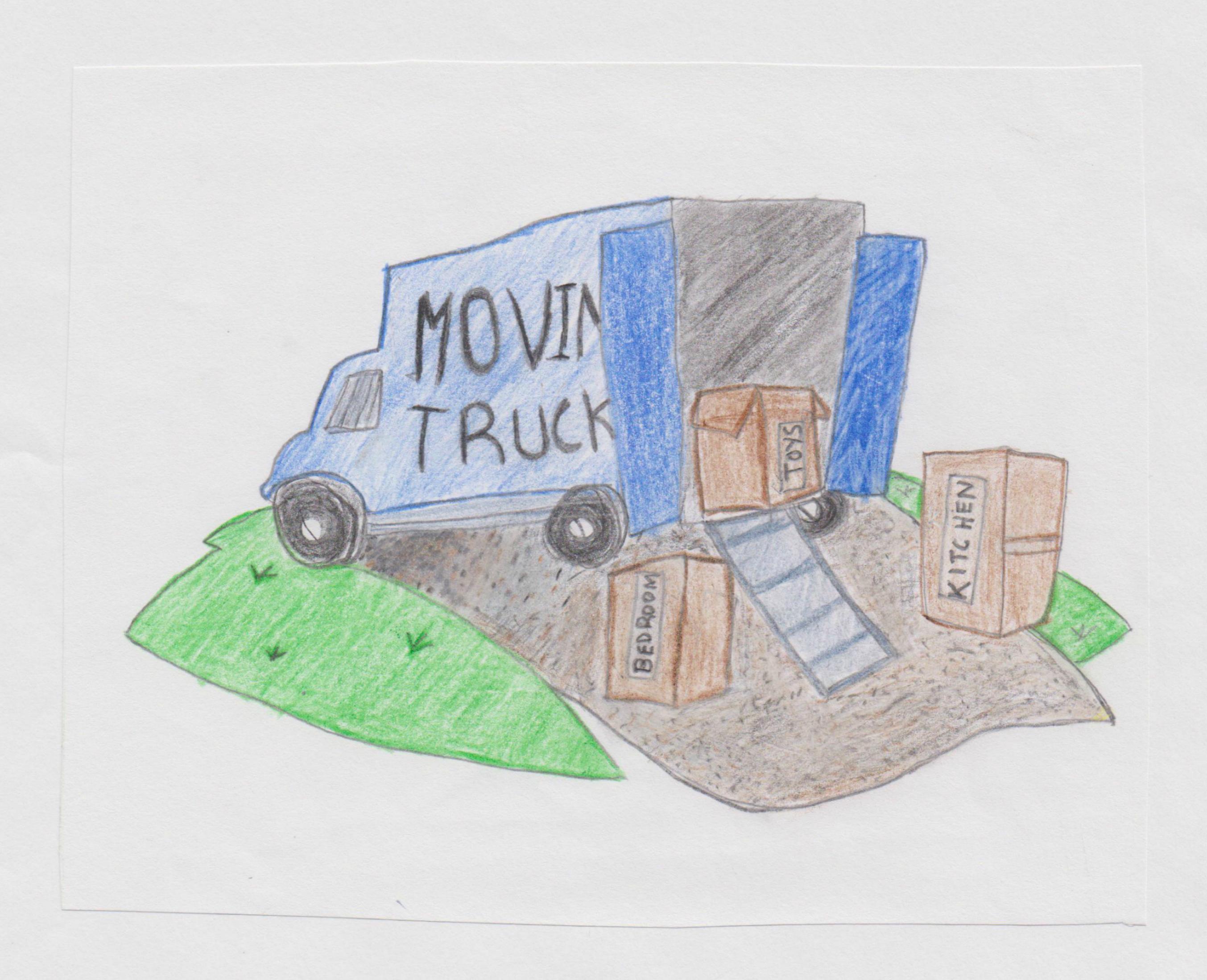
It was the day of the moving truck to come
I was very glum
The movers came in a hurry
They packed our things and left in a flurry

All my friends came over to say "Good-Bye"

With tears in their eye

I wished we could stay and play

But no, this was our last day



The drive to Wisconsin felt like a whole year

We were surely moving, to me that was clear.

Would Wisconsin have many trees?

Or would it be so cold I would freeze?



Leaving North Carolina and going to Wisconsin...

Our new house was small

There was not that much space at all

My brother and I had to share

I really didn't think that it was fair

But it's not the worst place to be
With lakes and biking trails around me
And a park that I could walk to and play
Where I met some new kids the next day



Parks and lakes in the new place!

Soon it was the first day of school...

Would my teacher be cool?

Would the kids be nice to me?

I found out they would be.

As time passes old memories fade and new ones grow

Newer and newer things you start to know

Scared at first like pitch black night

But as you understand, you are happy and see light!



Home is where the family is!