

FROM OUT OF TOWN TO BACK IN TOWN

Patsy Gehr

In spite of all the heartbreak
From the many divorces
And rings tossed aside
The Truckee River still glistens
In the morning sun.
In spite of the recent wildfires
Bringing thick smoke
The air today is crisp and clear.
Mt. Rose and Slide still beckon
With their recent snow
Spread like a tablecloth
Across the peaks..
Our little brick house
Looks just the same
On Georgia Place in southwest Reno.
Of course the sycamores have grown
The pin oaks still drop acorns
And birch trees wave their golden leaves.
Walking along Riverside Drive
Then around Virginia Lake
To bring up years of memories
We notice many changes.
In spite of cubes of apartments
Rising all around us
And heavy traffic in every direction
This little valley still feels like home
Each time we visit.