and was rewarded

## Regina Road

## by Kitty Boots

I channeled Robert Frost as I came to the fork in the road left or right? comfort or adventure?

I took a left, it's less safe and was greeted by *hemerocallis fulva*, tawny day lilies, ditch lilies nodding to the dust I raised corn, not yet in tassel, straight, tall

curvy, narrow, no painted lines to remind you to watch your speed, no warning signs but I went slow because I didn't want to miss anything on Regina Road

neat bungalows with jalousie windows
a trio of plastic deer on every other lawn
crowned tire planters
rocks painted white lining dirt driveways
tilled gardens, tomatoes in cages, scrawling squash with orange
blossoms
morning glories embracing sunflowers

and I wondered if children still sat on those porches in the evening with Memaw and Papaw and snapped beans