

I Remember Great Aunt Patti

Emily Killebrew, Western Oregon University

Faculty Sponsor: **Dr. Henry Hughes**

I Remember Great Aunt Patti

We'd visit her once every few years

in a trailer park on a small island way up north in Washington.

Me, Sister, and Aunt Patti's big mix-breed, Molder,

would play fetch in her barren backyard,

amidst a decrepit shed and tall trees.

Mom and Dad would converse with her

about comedic work anecdotes or politics,

her heart would burn with laughter,

her voice bouncing off the woodwork.

Sometimes, us kids would join 'em when

she divulged in strange and wild stories.

Supposedly she had plans to move closer to us,

but it never happened

because of family dramas

we never knew she had.