

Walking With the Past

Our family walks along the dusty trail
As sunlight finds its way through towering trees
I keep the sight and memorize details
While family's laughter carries in the breeze

We climb the trail to live again the past
For here the story started years ago
In pouring rain he asked for love to last
Then she agreed, devotion she did show

We children watch our parents standing there
The promised place they stood those years before
Enduring love I see within their stare,
Remains so strong and warms me to the core

A modeled love with growing roots that last
We always treasure walking with the past

- Sarah Anne Richards

Artist Statement: My poem "Walking With the Past" was inspired by the "magic moment" in 1990 when my father proposed to my mother while hiking in the rain in a local park. Two or three times each year our family hikes the trail to the actual meadow where the proposal took place. Dad is always excited to tell us the story of the proposal.

The structure of the poem is a 14-line sonnet. I included the "abab" rhyming pattern and worked on creating good sound through alliteration, assonance and metaphor.

