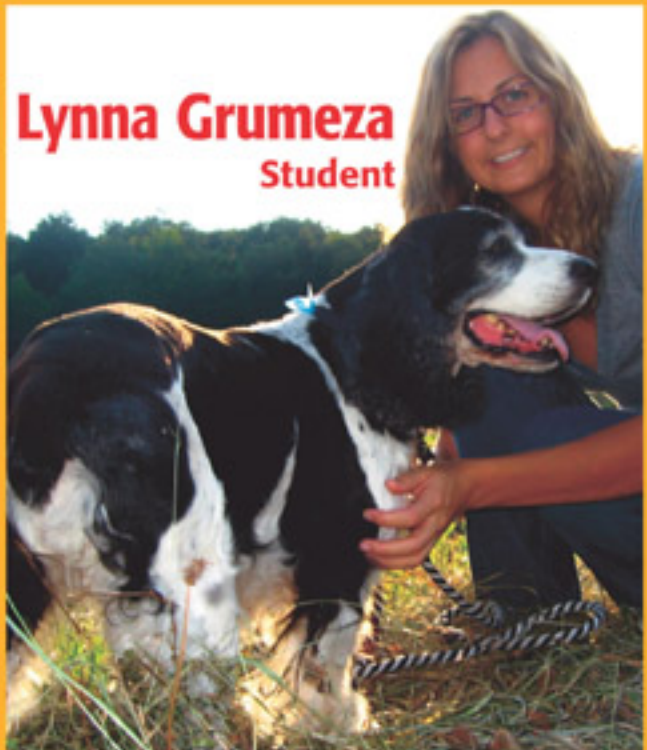


Lynna Grumeza
Student



I like driving with my mom in the morning from our house at the top of Middle Road to downtown Brattleboro to get coffee at Dunkin' Donuts. I like how my mom "knows them" and gets a day-old munchkin to take back to Daisy, our dog. I like waiting in "traffic" on Main Street, Brattleboro, looking out the window to see who's going in and out of Twice Upon A Time on one side of the street and Mocha Joe's on the other.

I like to go to the Putney Co-op in the afternoon and wander around without a shopping list while I wait for a vegan tempeh sandwich. I like to stop at Walker Farm to look at the organic produce and flowers. I like taking Daisy for walks up the dirt road to the tennis courts. I like how her ears perk up and her nose twitches as we pass the cow farm on the left and again on the right as we make our way home. I like going out at night for a drink at the Mole's Eye to listen to amateur bands and dance. But most of all, I like our backyard. I like lying outside in the grass late at night, looking up at the stars, the wind carrying my secrets through the trees, wondering if I'll be standing in that very spot getting married someday.

Photo Credit: Jason R. Henke



Lynna in her garden, Dummerston

