



11-15-2003

Regional Faults

Errol Miller

Follow this and additional works at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/westview>

 Part of the [Fiction Commons](#), [Nonfiction Commons](#), [Photography Commons](#), and the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Miller, Errol (2003) "Regional Faults," *Westview*: Vol. 23 : Iss. 1 , Article 12.
Available at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/westview/vol23/iss1/12>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Journals at SWOSU Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Westview by an authorized administrator of SWOSU Digital Commons. For more information, please contact phillip.fitzsimmons@swosu.edu.



Regional Faults

by Errol Miller

Living over there
away from the South is painful at first,
until the magic of knowing, in its red-clay wisdom,
brings the realization that we are what we were,
that we have only changed our armor,
gut and heart-strings attached
forever to native soil.

For we have moved horizontally
across a plain manufactured by Northern keepers,
wild oats waving in the plastic sunlight.
At the bottom, paleontological fish
fight for the earth's roar.

It is only temporary, the wanting.
Soon a Cajun fiddler in black boots will come
and play a mortal minstrel tune by hand,
his brassy flute worn
and twisted.

But in that desolate music,
in that serene homecoming, the white-oaks
shall weep and console us with
their slimy roots.

And we will be home again.

