

# MILITARY CHILD

I am from everywhere  
Big Ben and double decker busses  
With red telephone booths is where I began

Airplanes, buses, trains and cars  
Brings me to the Gateway Arch  
With new family additions

Now a middle child headed South to  
Always summer and white sandy beaches  
Watching dolphins and ocean life

Packing, sorting and selling  
More miles then I can count  
Headed North for the changing of seasons

Settled for now  
Another bedroom, another school  
And friends across the miles