

Ode Poem, an Ode to a *Cabin*:



*Snuggled and tight*

*You squeeze in much space*

*Frontier, "The Wild West", Modernism*

*Time changes, you do not. You remain the same.*

*Leaves dance their way down to your floor*

*Snow covers you like a winter blanket*

*Flowers of vibrancy give life, rebirth*

*Sun dawns on the land with extreme heat*

*Seasons come and surround you*

*But, you remain the same*

*You are cabin.*

*Nothing can change you, you are cabin.*

*You are history, you've fought many wars*

*You are a soldier of war. Lost but not forgotten*

*You are cabin.*