

July 2014

Liberia

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Recommended Citation

Reeves, Alfield (2014) "Liberia," *The Laureate*: Vol. 13 , Article 12.

Available at: <https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/laureate/vol13/iss1/12>

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LIBERIA

Alfield Reeves

In 1993 my father went ahead to the States to get things settled;
escaping civil war my mother and I left Liberia.

We crossed over to Sierra Leone, a country whose name
begins with a sound like “sea” and border neighbors with Liberia.

A couple years later we moved to New York following the same
route as my father, leaving behind, Liberia.

We finally settled in Michigan with less acclaim
than The Big Apple but had my mother’s cooked food from Liberia.

A honeymoon baby with a name I once didn’t claim,
I was born near summers rear, 1992, in Liberia.

When I turned 14, God called us back to a known unknown same
that we had left, it was fall but summer in Liberia.

I’m more than I was. Alfield is a created name
like I was in my mother’s womb at home, in Liberia.