

Pamela Jane

my mother is father. my mother is mama. my mother great plains, stone buffalo figure glued to dashboard of her new ford. my mother kinda mean. my mother margaret ann caldwell i will lock you out of this here house. my mother dyslexia. my mother doctor had her walk on a balance beam to figure out why she spelled her name MAP. my mother map to home. my mother the story of her grandfather finally breeding a white calf and when south dakota state university asked if they could have it he said no but hey your students could come out to the farm to study it. my mother nomad. my mother genetics. my mother goes grey at eighteen and goes blonde. my mother possum, my mother trash digger my sisters and i workers in her production. my mother let us sing. my mother kinda mean. my mother always loved us even when she hurt us. my mother survivor. my mother won't read glass castle says its too close to home. my mother says we have no home. my mother is home.