

## Response To Griot

Defiance, Ohio

To the drifters! in hopes that our paths cross again. to the ho  
mesick! home is when we do meet again.

Our histories, our futures, our foundations, are hope. it's a w  
ay to never forget.

I'll say goodbye. and hope never to mean it. our love and our h  
ope. no nation or state can contain it.

If you call me up drunk, at four in the morning, no matter the  
timezones or state lines away. i'll be on buslines or burning u  
p phone cards. just like i lived eight blocks away.