

## **G-Town Love**

Trapeta B. Mayson and NNM Workshop Participants

Germantown is battered in brotherly love  
marinated in hope and roasting in history.  
This is the home of Belgian blocks,  
bricks and sidewalk cracks,  
secret gardens and corner stores,  
violets pushing through fences,  
and neighbors despite our differences.  
Pine cones and leaves falling on Maplewood Mall –  
the visual cornucopia of it all;  
shades of cranberry, mustard and mandarin-  
a burst of color to usher each season in,  
the searing sizzle of a steamy afternoon in Vernon Park,  
the lull of cicadas, the energy and the spark.

This is the home of Eugene and Freddy Boy, southern Sunday dinners with Aunt Jamill –  
potato salad and cornbread, neighborhood games of Kick the Can, joyous sounds of  
youngsters in the schoolyard, jazzy guitars and sassy voices.

This is the home of the 23 bus, hot butter rolls from the long gone farmer's market, marble stairs  
and elder wisdom.

There is *Good* oozing down our streets

There is green and green and more green - blossoming on every block.  
And we grow and grow and grow together  
in G-Town love.