

The Homecoming: Clay-Boy Monologue

Certain things Mama kept in hand - up ahead - the old wood road. It winds all the way to the top of Spencer's Mountain. That mountain housed all things mysterious - caves where long ago boys had been lost; a hidden lake so deep that if you dropped a stone from the rim you could count to five before you'd hear the splash; the home of monstrous rattlesnakes, owls, bobcats, bear - and a legendary white deer. The man who really knew the mountain - my father, Clay Spencer. Even when he was away, I could see him - in my head. Clay Spencer was a hard man to measure up to.