

## What is a Home?

When you hear the word 'home',  
what image comes to mind?

Perhaps it's the faded blue blanket  
that still sits upon the bed you used  
to sleep on as a kid. Worn from nights  
of being tucked in, and read to before  
you drifted off to sleep.

Maybe it's the sound of your mom  
cooking in the kitchen, or the way  
everyone has their own seats at  
the table — assignments that were  
never given, yet always honored.

Perhaps it's the sight of your house  
as you pull in the driveway, and the  
familiarity that comes with knowing  
the ins and outs of a building that has  
stood for the entirety of your life,  
and sheltered you from cold, and heat,  
and wind, and rain, and the harsh  
things that the world can sometimes  
bring.

Or maybe, home is not a thing.

Maybe when you think of "home,"  
you don't conjure an image, but you  
can still feel it in your heart.

Home is the sound of your mother  
laughing, wherever she might be,  
and the feeling that comes from  
a big bear hug from your Dad, or  
falling asleep in the arms of the  
one you love.

Home is seeing the people you  
care about in one space — around  
one table, or campfire, or squished  
into one couch.

Home is waking up in the morning,  
and knowing that you are exactly  
where you're supposed to be.

When you think of home,  
what do you see?

by  
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