

# Talking Rock Where I'm from in GALILEO

**I am from "Nunyu-gunwaniski," the rock that talks, the Talking Rock.**

**From the Cherokee Nation and the weathered logs of an empty barn.**

**I am from mountains like centipedes, letters spelling Pickens across an orange county.**

**I am from the marble, the cotton, the wool, and a cluster of roads.**

**I am from the Ball Creek ballgames, brothers struggling for dominance,**

**from Cherokee Sanderstown to Atherton mills.**

**I am from the Federal Road and the railroad,**

**from the forced removal and the half-remaining chimney.**

**I am from millers and missionaries, hotel keepers and cavalry,**

**Cherokee children and hardly anyone left.**

**I'm from 1805, the mission school and the Newman stockade,**

**grist for the mill to be made into bread.**

**From the end of the war, the end of an era, and the end of cotton.**

**I am from Vanishing Georgia, pictures of people and places,**

**familiar names with long ago faces, learning that history makes us.**

