

2004

## Burdocks

Erin Dorney  
*St. John Fisher College*

### [How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?](#)

Follow this and additional works at: <http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle>

 Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

---

#### Recommended Citation

Dorney, Erin (2004) "Burdocks," *The Angle*: Vol. 2005: Iss. 1, Article 20.  
Available at: <http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2005/iss1/20>

This document is posted at <http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2005/iss1/20> and is brought to you for free and open access by Fisher Digital Publications at St. John Fisher College. For more information, please contact [fisherpub@sjfc.edu](mailto:fisherpub@sjfc.edu).

---

# Burdocks

## **Abstract**

In lieu of an abstract, below is the essay's first paragraph.

"The branches hover above me like parents lovingly watching over their child. I sit nestled in the crook of the arm of my favorite tree, my red boots swinging as if I'm pumping myself up higher and higher. Aimlessly stripping the leaves from the branches most near me, I stare up the hill. Just beyond lies my house: my security, my toys, my loved ones, and at the moment, a chaotic mess. A gust of wind comfortingly pats my face, and I smile in agreement."

## **Cover Page Footnote**

Appeared in the issue: Volume 5, Issue 1, 2004.

## ERIN DORNEY

---

### BURDOCKS

The branches hover above me like parents lovingly watching over their child. I sit nestled in the crook of the arm of my favorite tree, my red boots swinging as if I'm pumping myself up higher and higher. Aimlessly stripping the leaves from the branches most near me, I stare up the hill. Just beyond lies my house: my security, my toys, my loved ones, and at the moment, a chaotic mess. A gust of wind comfortingly pats my face, and I smile in agreement.

Here there is no conflict, no yelling, no loudmouth little brothers. Only the silence of the wind, the bullfrogs singing, and the dimming sunset of the memories.



CHASE HANNON