

Anne's Journey Home
Poem by Josslyn Linger
Anne of Green Gables by L.M. Montgomery

This is where my story began
Where I was to travel to Green Gables land.
You see that's not how it came to be.
I was left alone, no one came for me.

So I made up my mind and went to see
If I could find a cherry tree.
One with blossoms so beautiful and bright,
It could light up the dark sky at night.

After a night's sleep I had a plan to seize,
Even if on my hands and knees,
To find a family and a home
With hope I'd never be alone.

So when it felt right and the sun was in view
I started on the trail anew
When I heard a growl and heavy breath,
That scared me almost half to death.

As I silently moved with the woods behind me
I watched every step so it would not find me.
Slowly I turned when BAM! out of the blue,
A grisly and me wondering, "Will I be her stew?"

Scared for my life I was, as every person does,
In a moment of terror because,
All my mind could think was how
It would be nice to be at Green Gables now.

I found a stick right beside me,
And struck the bear but not so lightly
Though my footing did not stay,
To my surprise it ran away.

When I sat up and looked around,
I could barely see the ground.
It was almost evening and with dimming light,
I had to find a place for the night.

Into the woods not walking but striding,
Keeping an eye out for a place of hiding.
I went down to an opening I could see,
Though I did not know what was ahead of me.

I started to roll because it was steep
And onto a board went just like a leaf.
I floated down a chilly river
And in the cold, I started to shiver.

I felt so tired, so very exhausted
So much so I almost lost it.
I could barely keep my eyes from closing,
Then drifted off without knowing.

Then into another world I went
Into a dreamland that was the set.
I was now at a house, I think it was Gables.
A man and woman were sat at the table.

The man asked a question, "Shall we go to the falls,
It's just beyond these very walls."
I nodded with the reply "Yes!"
The gesture felt a wish to bless.

After supper we packed our supplies
Then something happened to my surprise.
Just before we left on the trail,
The man's face turned whitish and pale.

But when we got going he seemed so much better
Like a child in very fine weather.
And on the way he pointed out things,
Like a bird's nest and feathers from wings.

When we got to the falls, though felt a little strange,
It was in the air that something had changed.
When shocked back awake so glad I survived,
At the end of the river, I felt so alive.

The water was calm and the sun felt warm
I sat there a second feeling forlorn.
Now on with the journey and the task at hand,
I'll find my way to Green Gables land.

I remembered a story of a Queen before,
And how she led men into war.
She was brave and strong and followed though
And I realized this is what I had to do.

I harnessed the thought, and then kept going.
So glad to see shore and tired of rowing.
Then on to the trail that seemed somewhat known,
I spotted a feather from a bird that had flown.

I found a little pathway or some would say a clearing,
And I saw a green farmhouse, I thought was endearing.
I walked to the door, through the window I could see,
The man and the woman that appeared in my dream.

A few more steps I took, then the doorbell I rang,
When they open the door I couldn't help but exclaim,
"Hello Mister and Miss Cuthbert. My name is Anne Shirley.
I knew you'd come get me, but decided to come early."

"We expected a boy, but come on in Miss Anne.
Welcome to Green Gables land.
This is your home now, we hope you'll like it here."
With a sigh of relief, my eyes filled with tears.