Dreaming About Russia
By Bea White, 2014

After the first Winter in Potter County, South Dakota, Grandma Dufloth wanted to go back and cursed the train that brought her to this cold barren land without trees.

My father used to talk about how the kids would pull up the sweet licorice root and chew on it, or on his way home from school, smelling the bread baking in the outdoor oven, and about the Stork building a nest on the roof, how his father scolded them if they disturbed the bird He was only 9 years old, did he miss his home in Russia?

Makes me feel sort of Russian to have been born in a town named, Tolstoy. I have a collection of books about Russia, and five Russian dolls that I treasure. Why do I have such a strong feeling for this country?

Does anyone else, feel that way about Russia?