

And miles to go before I eat
by Brian Paul Kaess

You have probably heard the Robert Frost line 'And miles to go before I sleep,' written in 1922. It appears in his 1923 poem, 'Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening.'

The line occurs in the final stanza, repeated twice:

"The woods are lovely, dark and deep,

But I have promises to keep,

And miles to go before I sleep,

And miles to go before I sleep."

This repetition gives the poem its haunting, meditative quality.

This morning in Mexico, the November sky was crystal-clear, sunny and bright blue, reminding me of my days as an AIT student in Texas. But it also had a haunting side to it. It reminded me of Frost's famous line, which I adapted it to my situation, by noting, when food is short in Las Villas, it is a slightly long journey (three miles total) to Lerdo to grab groceries. So I gave it a twist. My lines might be,

'In my diet in Mexico,

There are no Chicago-style pizzas's, roasting hot, and deep,

And miles to go before I eat,

And miles to go before I eat.'

Haw, Haw...!

Brian