Reader offers a poem about Indian Head Rock

This Giant Indian Head Rock

This giant rock from the past

I’m surest fell from high above

The Indians must have loved it much

And handled it with gloves

They went into the Kentucky hills

As they had done before

They searched and searched

But couldn’t find it anywhere on the shore

Where it cradled itself

in the shadows deep

As the boats would come and go

We have found this rock

with all its fame

Nestled on the River floor

It was put on trial for a little while

But still it must journey on

Searching to find its space in time

The Kentucky hills of home

Poem by Esther M. Vassar

South Shore, Ky.