

# **The Land of Milk and Honey**

**by Tad Kelson**

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There is a place tucked away from the rest of civilization, away from prying eyes. It lies somewhere past the Black Star Sea, across forgotten stretches of ocean and beyond nameless islands. There is a place lost to most memory, but retained in a few childhood rhymes. It is called The Land of Milk and Honey. The rhymes all say the children there are never hungry. The rhythm implies a heart beating with love and caring. The dreams it invokes all involve safety and warmth.

If only that were true, if only it was a landscape filled with love and care and tenderness. Instead it is a land filled with all the things that wake up sleepers from their slumber. It is all the nightmares of the heart made manifest in a jagged broken glass littered landscape of greed and avarice. Soulless beasts of silver and gold stalk the twisted trees that come out of the bog landscape looking for the young and hopeful in order to take them under their claw and either convert them or consume them, perhaps both it is rumored.

In the Land of Milk and Honey, the rhyme goes, no one is ever hungry. Truth be told, there is nothing to eat there so everything is always hungry. So hungry in fact that bellies swell and then twist the bones and eat away at the flesh until there is nothing left but scarecrows of people, stuffed with chaff and wheat to fill the endless pain and never are they satiated, till they look to the crows as a potential meal.

There in the Land of Milk and Honey, sweetness runs in streams and all someone needs is a cupped hand to pull up pure ambrosia, if you would believe the story, pull up pure ambrosia into your mouth and drink deep and be fulfilled inside and outside. Well you know, there is only swamp gas and tar pits there, nothing sweet about it.

Still the rhyme remains out in the world. Where the orphans, where the beggars and thieves, can sing it to themselves and dream of a better place to be than where they are right then and there.

Sometimes the dream is made real. Something in the night will come and whisper, "Take my hand and the Land of Milk and Honey will be yours for the asking."

Sometimes in a dream a beautiful woman will beckon and a child, or forlorn adult, will take her hand and awaken just where they asked to go.

Unfortunately it is not the place they thought it would be.

How to use land of milk and honey in a sentence. : a place where there is plenty of food and money and life is very easy Many immigrants thought that America was a land of milk and honey. Learn More About land of milk and honey. Share land of milk and honey. Post the Definition of land of milk and honey to Facebook Share the Definition of land of milk and honey on Twitter. Dictionary Entries Near land of milk and honey. landocracy. land office. land-office business. land of milk and honey. land of Nod. land of opportunity. Land of the Leal. See More Nearby Entries. Statistics for land of milk and honey. Look-up Popularity. Cite this Entry. "Land of milk and honey." Canada was the land of milk and honey. The land of opportunities. This was the first port of call for many refugees coming to Australia, expecting to find a land of milk and honey. Note: This expression is used in the Bible to describe the Promised Land of the Israelites. (Exodus 3:8). His other titles are Lost Boundaries (1948), Land of Milk and Honey (1949), Bernard Baruch: Portrait of a Citizen (1950), Back Down the Ridge (1953), and The Captives of Korea (1957). White, William L(indsay) (1900-1973). Just pay them bills and allow our glorious leader a chance to get on and save the world, and keep the City boys in the land of milk and honey to which they have become accustomed. Letter: Your Say - Paying lip service. Her Milk Is Heaven I lay down next to her. The woman of my dreams, Rose. She was watching Law and Order on our 40 in. tv in the corner. Naturally Rose hugged me when. Read more. Rick and Ariel- Introduction to nurturing. Rick and Ariel Part 1 The Introduction to Nurturing When Rick first stumbled upon a new taboo genre he did not think it would be his cup of tea. He only was brought to the. Read more. She met the love of her life in high school and he was strong and smart and kind. She landed her dream job. Read more. Finding Communion. Finding Communion "That's a good boy," Janet said, stroking her fingers over Clark's hair. He had such blonde hair, she thought "so fine. Just like a baby's. The feelings he was giving her weren't.