

Home away from Home

By: Bryan Phan 12/30/08

I came back home today.
I came back home to the open field,
The aroma of the fresh fish bazaar.
Scented noise.

Noise without the horns,
Noise without the *cleeping*.
A serene sound filled with
laughter.

I came back home today,
The home of **my mother and father**.
Home away from home,
With loganberry bushes and dirt roads
As far as the eye cannot see.

I came back home to see my family tree.
The sound of our voices echo
To the memory of the photos,
Handed down from mind to mind
And now, **they're finally mine**.
I realize time has changed
But it does not matter

I am home today.
I take the wristwatch off my wrist,
And strap it on my cousin
So he can remember
My time

My time roots firm
In the dirt plains
And fertile valleys
Of Saigon

I came back home today,
The home of **my mother and father**.
Home away from home,
With loganberry bushes and dirt roads
As far as the eye cannot see.

Because next week,
I'll be back at home.