Dana Gilkes

THE HOME LIBERATION FRONT

In New York,

    Bajan
    Jamaican
    St. Lucian
    Guyanese
(I could go on)

never have more spirit
than when they laugh
in some natural-born American’s face
about going home.

Bus-stop, supermarket
train station
and once
even while I was watching
my goddaughter play
at the jungle gym
over there-so on Avenue N...

We are not just
passing the time then.

You would think we had sojourn
in Egypt
for so-many-and-so-many
desolate years
and then some hitherto iron-fisted Pharaoh had finally made a value judgment to crack his fingers a mite

and let
the sunlight
talk.