Longing for Home

___ by Chun Wang

Home-longing is when I look up at the sky,
Watching the airplanes coming and going by,
I ask myself:
When does the plane take me back?

Home-longing is when I watch the Olympic Game,
Cheering Michael Phelps for his eighth gold medal,
I assure myself:
The whole world will remember Beijing.

Home-longing is when I attend the Moon-cake party,
Listening to the violin tune of “Longing for Home,“
I remember the Chinese festivals
That unites me with my family.

Home-longing is when American people,
Celebrate their Thanksgiving holiday,
My daughter presses me:
Take me back home to see Granny.

Home-longing is when I watch the American national flag,
Gazing at the stars and stripes,
I tell myself,
The Chinese national flag with five stars is engraved in my heart.