

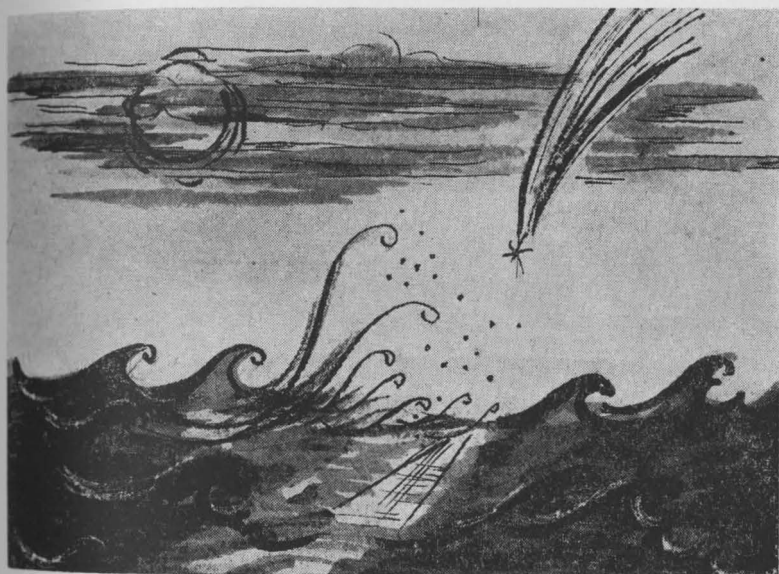
# *When I Left Home*

BY YOKO KUYAMA

In journey upon the unknown sea,  
I left home behind, and stood  
Alone on the deck, cold and closed  
In the veil of a dim October night;  
The ship sped, tossed in the furious waves  
Like a leaf in the whirl of a winter storm.

I went to seek the moonbeam soft and warm,  
Silver starlights upon green velvet waves,  
And ripples' serenade as I dreamed of  
The sunny field I had left;  
I would sleep when the evening visited peacefully,  
Until the sun was up to embrace me again.

Light was nowhere in my reach,  
The night was obsessed with raging wind,  
The fierce roaring of the ocean;  
Across the black veil a meteor streamed down,  
An evanescent vision of a distant snow-field—  
I was left blank and divine.



jan siegle