

## DONALD HASSLER

### *Coming Home from San Francisco*

The journey east at night seems long.  
Our bodies stiffen in their sleep.  
Morning breaks sooner than we thought,  
And we come down renewed to work.

Our youngest son has missed his mom  
And cries to be hugged. Our daughter's dad  
Is absent and requires a surrogate.  
The whole house must be put in shape.

We find it's fun to fly towards morning,  
And the spinning earth renews our love.  
We've come again to places we have been,  
In fact, and found them best upon return.