

## Home Again

I am feeling out of kilter  
    falling backward? forward?  
Out of the ohana  
    forged with far flung friends  
In five weeks of work and play  
    and talk and thoughts and feeling  
Falling back into the love of family here  
    and comfort of a home I know  
But also staggering back into the “real” world  
So full of all the things our story strove to vanquish -  
    Greed and Hateful Bias  
        and unfounded Pride in differences  
            of background and belief  
A world so much consumed by dreams of power  
That it cannot see what we could be  
    if we follow the reality  
        of love.

Let me not be distracted  
    by my too many things to do  
To lose the warmth of this aloha  
    No,  
Let me hold it close and at the ready  
    for whomever I may meet  
And let that be the way of my new world