

Grand Canyon

by JulieAnne Bowen

He has two daughters
who've studied abroad;
one in Europe (Spain)
and one in South Africa.

After years of waiting,
he finally got his pilot's license.
Once he flew all the way home
with ice on his wings.

I told him about teaching English
and my dream to change the world.

He said that journaling is such a nice way
of talking to yourself,
and switched seats with me
when we passed the Grand Canyon.

He went home.
I went to China.
We never told each other our names.