

## **Arriving Passengers**

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Deplaning: a travesty of language

Body deplanes; spirit lags behind,  
or leaps ahead beyond suitcases and  
luggage and customs to the hot outside

where men with placards wait  
and families with flowers  
excitedly brush the exotic.

Passengers exit behind mounds of luggage,  
or with one small bag and a clear plan.  
First time visitors with hesitant steps  
peer from side to side.

People coming home are  
kissed by lovers  
climbed by children  
hugged by brothers.

Regulars, no one meeting them,  
know just where to go.