

## MIA TO BWI

JALEN EUTSEY

I've returned to my second city  
yearning for bibimbap and bulgogi,

hot chicken and chicken boxes,  
crab meat and cod, truck loads

of ice cream, anything to keep me  
full and woozy during this winter of grief.

I've returned to my second city  
unsung and open as every little brother

screaming prophecy calf-deep in an ant hill.  
Don't we all come in kicking and screaming,

begging for a slap. When we wail,  
the echoing hail of darkness answers back.