

UC Merced

The Vernal Pool

Title

Thailand

Permalink

<https://escholarship.org/uc/item/0gx5851q>

Journal

The Vernal Pool, 4(2)

Author

Yang, Ya

Publication Date

2018

DOI

10.5070/V342037814

Copyright Information

Copyright 2018 by the author(s). This work is made available under the terms of a Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-NoDerivatives License, available at <https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-nd/4.0/>

Peer reviewed|Undergraduate

Thailand
By Ya Yang

The plane slowly elevating,
Voices ranging from soft to grating.
By the window, gazing at my country for the last glance;
Thailand, we weren't fated to be: just by chance.
My mind racing, reflecting the memories;
Those mornings and nights of eating celeries.
Penniless, we hurtled with a smile
Every day, our destinations included walking for miles
Reflecting to contemplating, the thatched homes will be missed;
Those blistering days of harvesting and turning grains to grist.
Culturally beautiful: my country, my birthplace, my home.
My heart breaks and do not want to leave you alone
The musky road will always remain in my soul;
Also, I will miss how tree barks were used as coals.
After the rumination, tears dripping like rain.
My heart, my body and head feeling drained.
I will have to leave you, Thailand.
Distance may depart us, but you're where my heart stands.