

# exile on and off the road

*by* strannikov

Van the Man's "Too Long in Exile" lost or loaned  
I never thought of in London (only books)  
and did not recall in Edinburgh (too cold)—  
in Cardiff it waited in a cardboard box.  
the CD was used, seven pounds and the tax,  
must have been mid-week, maybe the day I found  
the Indian restaurant that restored me.  
had I gotten home without knowing it? well,  
I might just learn if I manage to return:  
not until the Carolina home was I  
equipped to hear once more just where I had been.

