positive constations On the back steps of his house, Bordered by golden cypress, Lawns – geraniums younger Than both parents, My father sits out the evening With his dog, smoking, Watching the stars and street lights come on, Happy as I have never been. Stumbling over tenses in Caesar's Gallic War, fooding when the fooding the state of He repeated it so I never forgot. After that, like a dumb prophet, Watched me pegging my tents Further and further south of Hadrian's Wall.

Symbol for the life that reliks has set up, and how far from that Peter is how far from that Peter is

Purpose of the journey: Following on from languages at Central Station, which communicated the physical governey of innigration, and highlighted how the destination served as reason for the journey, this poem focuses more on the lane-journey of growing isolation that Reber experiences. Although Feliks has set up respectable life in funtalis, he has managed to maintain such of his Polish haritage because he came as an adult; leter loses this and comes to words how his bathe wanged because he came as an adult; leter loses this and comes to words how his bathe wanged because he came as an adult; leter loses this and comes to words how his bathe wanged because he came as an adult; leter loses this and comes to words how his bathe wanged to be been such positively about his dormanted past.

At thirteen.