## Daddy Came Home to the War

One year after a segregated air force discharged my father, honest and faithful

service completed, he married my mother. No shotguns or dishonor, just doing right,

onlookers all bearing witness with one eye open. So many of the flames in this life

flare and extinguish at once, as the dream of sporting wings, *flyboy*, awakens a fireman,

or a man becomes husband and father on the same day. He puts out fires

where there are fires, knows why they burn.