

# Japan

Haiku by Jerry Liang

mini sushi shops  
greet me like the fishy scent  
of the ocean breeze,

bullet trains whooshing  
on the rails past Mount Fuji  
and pink cherry trees,

warm yellow lights of  
Family-Mart glowing in  
the late evening,

the tender, crispy  
seaweed, and salmon flakes of  
the onigiri,

Welcome to Japan!