Ho Chi Minh City, 2008

<u>no</u> McDonalds here.
the
only
Americans
I saw,
simulacrum of
Uncle HO ,
palimpsests
pin - pricked
t h r o u g h o u t
Saigon's scootered sanctum:
= KFC colonels.
the head, the beard, the stare.
should have sent a regiment in the first place,
better chicken than
dead
+++++++++

1

Tutuua Urupa, 2007

mud tracks truck through this long over grown ragwort outside the spindly fence we once painted you lie (inside) quite deep down now shrink-wrapped, no way out, hemo ki tenei ao: but then, you'd already long gone, eh e hoa © Vaughan Rapatahana Vaughan Rapatahana is a Kiwi living and working in Hong Kong. His home in New Zealand is Te Araroa, East Coast. This year his poems have appeared in *Takahe* and *Blackmail Press* and his poetry teaching series *English Through Poetry* came out in 2007.