

A return to the homeland

In 1955, my mother and father returned to Italy, almost thirty years after coming to America. They spent two months visiting brothers and sisters and their families.

They also spent some time sightseeing, visiting Pompeii, Venice, enjoying the beauty of the Italian culture.

When they returned to America, I recall my mother telling me how much she missed being away. Although it was good to return to her village, she realized that her homeland was now America.