



by **Susanna Basso**



Alice Munro once declared in the course of an interview that when reading her old stories she sometimes thinks she would do them differently. She has actually done so with this old story of hers, whose title, *Home*, is in itself the promise of a return. Thirty years have elapsed from the first to the second version of her text and what has occurred within the words, the narrative structure and even the grammar of the text provides the reader/translator with amazing material for reflection on “how writing is written”.

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