

## **Eternal Blue**

It feels like a diamond stone scratching the  
glistening slender surface of the blue lake,  
a face of an old lady, selling a  
wooden sleigh bell and thirteen puppets,  
devoured,

It feels like a single  
murky old eye, hanging over the grand delicate glass dome,  
over the lake reflecting the faint moonlight left to me,  
over me,  
devoured, I feel devoured

by the peace inside  
and outside of  
the blue egg  
where flies were born and the first fire was found,  
I feel devoured

by the sensuous flowers where I came from,  
a valley forged by mountains, and  
a beam of light recognized by the dark

I go back to sleep by my dear mother, a monument  
covered in moss and a stone bench in eternal blue

## **Left Hand**

I know you like my left hand.

Once again,  
your rivers rush through my veins,  
rains slide over the roof shrouded in pessimism and gently peel off  
the shattered white gray wall with a scent of unforgettable mold and warmth,  
with a touch of mosquitoes, and the mother I never met

Once again,  
I hold the pen you gave me, while it trying to escape,  
inject the ink so hard into the  
parchment so fragile until it smells like pain.  
I know you like my left hand. I

sweat like a  
summer rain showering our land before eternal tranquility at midnight.  
Under the witness of cicada snoring over the banyans,  
I shrink into a  
wrinkled pea held in your generous arms,  
in our golden wheat field and hills wearing the damped rainbow.  
I know you just left.  
And I know you like my left hand. I

chase after the river thinking I could make up the time.  
We were running away together, yet we departed us.  
You frolic with the winds; I go after the sun.  
The valleys time carved on you, you carved it  
on my left hand too. I

held our rusted telescope, let it feel the seamless scar.  
I was looking into the night you promised me,  
and the darkness.  
My hand rust with it,  
I rust with my left hand,  
I rust with you

## Wall

I lied in the wall, effused with joy  
Smile sewn to face  
Swan trapped in swamp

Can I erase it? Dusts reveled inside my body.  
Refuse to move until I find a way,  
Refuse to stop until I move.  
You keep climbing but I will not be smothered  
It has flown away, to somewhere safe

A woman faded away,  
taller and thinner she became until she  
blended into the mountains

Can I erase it? She washed all the colors off.  
Water hid inside water, droplet had just left the sea  
Can I escape it? Birds I heard,  
the red necks broke the black  
Can I escape it?  
Birds I heard  
Red hemp on an ankle, then a  
sickle and lullaby for a cat