Black droppings on white pages

mirror

water in

Black trashcan freckled with white building

reflecting ampund support

clouds, like free horses a feeling manufacture

awesting wherehom

Black droppings on white pages

Mirror

Water in

Black trashcans freckled with white bird dung

Reflecting

Clouds, like rice horses,

Imprisoned in a darkened sky,

Awaiting liberation.

* *

This actually seems quite good! The poet seeks to describe, naturalistically, on earth, poetically in the sky, and with a hopeful vision

J: Like these lines a lot – clouds like rice horses – very cool. I like all the reflection in the poem – the words reflect the water reflects the clouds – and everything is waiting for liberation!

C! Katsurahamareused 12/70 Tanjing Bungah

Katsurahama (island of Shikoku);

Tanjong Bungah, (where we stayed, along the northern coast of Penang)