

* * *

He was a kite dressed in cranes and pulled back
By those dancing on the bridge. The yellow lanterns strung along the
riverbank were blown by the wind which was trying to make him
soar.

Drum, samisen and meal cymbals conflicted...until the kite broke free
and the flute harmonized.

A dark purple crane shadowed its blue form. But when another
crane flew upwards, blue shadowed purple. In the formless space
between the two colors, a white crane emerges: simultaneously their
shadow and form.

Just as it was impossible to tell the spectators from the dancers, so
the moon and lanterns in the river and the sky, were indistinguishable.

1. E. It was a kite dressed in cranes and pulled back
by those dancing on the bridge. The yellow lanterns,
(a) strung along the riverbank, were blown by the
wind which was trying to make him soar. Drum,
samisen and metal cymbals conflicted -- until the
kite broke free and the flute harmonized.
A dark purple crane shadowed its blue form. But
when another purple crane flew upwards, blue shadowed
purple. In the formless space between the two colors,
a white crane emerged: simultaneously their shadow
and form. Just as it was impossible for him to tell the
spectators from the dancers, so the moon and lanterns
in the river and the sky, were indistinguishable.

Very evocative, kinetic energy and reflective peacefulness..

* * *

Comment [UCI1]: Vivid imagery of motion, sound, and color

Comment [UCI2]: It is almost as if you try to use words as photography – the meticulous and detailed description is like a close-up image observed with great attentiveness.

Comment [UCI3]: You were very intrigued by the differences and similarities between shadow and its form (see opening poems).

Comment [UCI4]: Again, image and form blending.