UNDER A WISTERIA TREE

POETRY

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I dream of a rain shower, of pouring blossoms
purple melds with pink and white—embroidered
by golden drizzles cicada-winged

Under the wisteria, we hug bare
like mosses. Its hair hangs down in frilly shades
you smile like a crispy snowflake

Melting. You must have beheld much. Mortals meet
and depart. Reunite and farewell forever. Asleep
underneath the skin of the wisteria—you

wander around on windless nights
recalling their fragile bodies and frail hopes.
your murmurs of bewilderment. Spared by time. Life

blanks and disintegrates. You turn back in balmy silence
hands adhering to mine. Trembling
in a hazel impulse. Trembling like wintry petals.

A white ghost occupies my mind. Every time
you rest on my shoulder, snowy hair glimmering
with rosy embers. Winding around my arms and waist
Lone and fainthearted. I do not bother driving
the apparition away. throb the warmth and coziness
like teardrops dried up by the fiery ocean.

Hug. Hug tight. While the night has not dawned
the wisteria has not consigned our beingness
into oblivion. Time gazes at our silhouettes in one—

it no longer matters. We are the same creatures
flawed and fractured. crippled and crumbled
like ship wreckage forgotten on the seafloor. To be

shattered into ashes under the overflowing sunshine.
it no longer matters. We embrace our waning candles
to be scribbled down on the water. Blown

smile, huddle up, and cry in darkness unbound
I croon and crave by your spectral side.

Let the fuzzy ghost lie in serenity in
my arms. let the rosy balm roam to the skyline
let your snowy hair cuddle with mine of deep dark.

Let the wisteria weave time into a loop
and we depart for a while. then return intact
Trunks and limbs wrapped up in cocooned clays
In the crimson eventide, we caress like mosses—
Feeling each other as if feeling the scorching earth. My eyes
meet yours rekindled. your smile blooms a camellia.

Hug. Hug tight. The weeds will chronicle
our encounter. our underwritten reunion. Even if
the moonshine forgets. even if the sunshine invades.