

R-Cycling

by Andy Huang 黃建榮

Random chance we ran into.
Ego mixed then crushed down.
Lion's tail twisted to
Acutely tried angle.
Triangular commitment, passion, and
Intimacy with which man do struggle.
Of the patience, of the pain,
No
Surrender
Harsh friction mingles.
I do feel
Pins and needles.

Relish mental jewels reboot.
Each mode mutually does root.
Leda's swanlings toot,
A pair of Twins, Joy and Woe, caress the lute,
Tremendous feathers flock off
In a bridge arch,
Onward bride kites ecstasies above.
Not
Superior
Husband clasps lace gloves, say
I do with
Peace and love.