

Sylvia Hui-Jun Zheng 鄭慧君

*Two Muses*

*My painful heart beats  
Bump against sorrowful walls  
In discordant tempos.  
The ambiguity creeps  
As my cell phone rings  
Through a wordy silence  
Between my countless tears  
And your ruthless insistence.*

*We're mutual muses  
In this silence.  
My give and your take  
Turn my world  
To an upside-down cake.  
As I try to melt your icing with my fingers  
At a desperate stake  
Wondering if your mercy would come back,  
Your icing remains.*

*This lightning of your voice  
Strikes on my shoulder  
And lulls me into  
A coarse tune of netherworld  
Behind my eyes.  
As you took me to the countryside  
In France and tour the Louvre,  
Or maybe this time  
We'll travel the landscape  
Of our bodies.*