

## *Black Hole*

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I saw blood dropping down but  
I felt nothing; I smelt nothing only  
burned meat ; I heard nothing only  
roaring wind; I tasted nothing only  
flowing tears; I escaped  
from nowhere,  
without direction,  
without destination.

I wandered by the ocean, waited  
to be rescued, waited  
until no tear, waited  
til the last teardrop  
slowly flowing through  
the throat and keeping flowing through  
my ached heart, turning  
into magma, trying  
to eat away my heart,  
from everywhere,  
without refusal,  
without resistance.

Vanishing into the infinite ocean  
to seek for eternity, magma scorched  
my heart continuously till I smelt the burn;  
I heard angels singing and I felt the tear stream  
through my hollow caves; I chose to  
fall, broke my wings and kept falling;  
I waited for two genial arms to save me;  
I became bubbles; I turned over foam; I kept falling  
from top,  
without any interference,  
without the terminal point.

I realized the day after I escaped from the Eden;  
I saw the serpent smiling while I fell;  
I saw the spring, summer, fall and winter;  
I saw the leaves on the apple tree depart and come again;  
however, I kept falling, seeking for endless peace, a shelter;  
I waited for good till the flood went away,  
washing all the past, memories no more. All  
gone with the wind, and once again, reborn,  
and I became a new leaf, a new  
star rather than meteor  
from my heart,  
with smiles,  
with wings,  
with love,  
and with eternity.