

*Classroom Delight* by Josh 張家誠

Blocked by  
the heavy blind,  
Hard for me  
to glimpse the sky  
Taking on  
the spiritual flight  
Hovering through  
the empty mind

Mountains painted  
shuffle by  
Rivers sketched  
wiggle line by line  
Up there the Utopia lies  
Right there the men fight  
Up there Olympus sits  
Right there  
the gods delight

Tricky Hera cruelly vilifies  
Angelic fairies cry and sigh

From the morning  
to the night  
Flees the Frankenstein  
Chases the Beowulf  
Also sobbing is the face  
Which launches the Trojan War  
All seem away from truth  
But still remain  
so close to life.

A boundless sky  
opens beside.  
In the distance  
blue turns pure white.  
Huge waves  
come and strike.  
A fantasy turns an illusion  
and dies.

Now being engulfed am I.  
Waken by  
the heavy light  
It's time to stop my sigh.  
Or the flame in the teacher's eyes will flare  
right to my mind.