

An aerial photograph of a sandy beach with several footprints leading towards the ocean. The waves are breaking on the right side of the frame, creating white foam. The sky is a pale, hazy blue.

*FOOTPRINTS
AND
OTHER POEMS*

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Kaleidoscope

*A thousand lives appear
and catch my eyes.*

*A flying horse
turns into runners
bent to win
the race.*

*A dinosaur
becomes an elephant
with claws and jaws
to stay.*

*A Greek hero
forgets his head;
a lady takes his place.*

*A thousand shapes transformed
in two winks' time.*

*26/5/87
outside the HKU canteen*

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Flying

Flying and lying
in the air,
light as a feather;
idle as a breeze.
'Tired but relaxed,
I float with the clouds,
fluffy and soft.
Solitude lures me
into sweet dreams.
Memories of yesterdays
flash and blend
with fragments of tomorrows.

17/8/94

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inspection ONLY

On the plane

Sitting on a static ocean of clouds,
still, yet venturing forth,
surrounded by layers of orange gold
and shades of china blue,
awaiting the beautiful bride to appear –
veiled in glorious red,
half-rising, half-hiding,
as if too shy to greet the enchanted audience
their heads filled with
fragments of homeward dreams.
The dull steady grunting of engines
intermingles with the rattling forks and knives,
drowned by the deafening cries of babies
missing home.

26/6/95



For teachers' inspection ONLY

Sunset

The shadow of the setting sun
shines upon me
and strokes my ruffled hair.

Crests of surging waves
splash upon the shore
and smash the spell of solitude.

8/11/96

In the cold

Basking in the sun,
I indulge in Your warmth:
the tender touch of your love
melts my stony fortress
of self-defense
and soothes my icy fingers,
sore from the cold.

Shivering in the cold,
I delight in Your wonders:
the silvery-white blanket
You spread on the earth
chills and thrills my drowsy spirit,
worn from days of travelling
and changing flights.

12/1/97 (1st draft)

22/2/97 (final draft)

Airport at Tennessee

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