More like a roman mace aimed
Right at a human head
Than like a chinese brushpen
Dripping black ink when held straight up
You were born with joy, but has grown
To be the vaguest bang in today's world:
Without a written explanation, or a
tangible situation, no one knows if you
signal warning, surprise, anger, hatred
Happiness, love? yes, or no?

Indeed, no one can tell when the emotion is
The strongest, when the mark stands
Totally on its own, or beside another letter

-On Ice
-Rita Thomas

-Changming Yuan
Vancouver, Canada