Where the Silence Grows

The seeds grow where dark silence fills the mountain.
When a bright pink leaf shows up from the seed, silence fades out from the blow.

People’s steps around the flower fill the mountain,
People stare at the flower with warm eyes, and raise the corners of their glow.

Unknowingly, the snow falls endlessly on the flower.
The bright flower fades out from the snow and lays down covered by snow like a plateau.

People’s steps change with the freezing cold wind,
People’s smiles stop from cold snow in the mountains.
Warm smiles change to cold blank faces like snow on the mountain.

People’s hearts are freezing like snow.

You Cease My Journey

You cease my journey
The journey was like heaven
Sole dragon’s circle, waiting for perfection.

You stay like a deer in the warm morning
Standing strong like a warrior, grazing ever so elegantly
You would make my circle less lonely.

But you were uncontrollable like a starving wave
You overwhelm me like an eruption
My eyes filled with darkness.

You cease my journey.

Police

They smell like metal
And burning
Like they just came from the danger.

They move like cheetahs
Fast and sharp
Sometimes they are like rabbits
Careful and watching.

They wear blue
And watch us by standing tall
To save us from dangers.

They fight for us
Even though they don’t know us
They fight for us
Who were treated unfairly.

They feel like ice
Calm and reliable
They feel like ice
Even in hard moments.

They sacrifice themselves
To save us.