

...october 4, 2014...

ancient footpaths  
ancient bridge  
disappearing  
into flood –

re-emerging  
annually  
like brigadoon  
out of the deep –

starred and flagged  
in red and old  
where birdsongs weep  
the wired cage

and lotus flowers  
slip between  
the centuries  
of here and gone –

restaurants  
in transience  
boat by fish  
and dragon fruit –

bolted clothing  
stalls and shops  
of hand by craft  
and scarf to dress

with made to measure  
suit by seams  
hoi an is tailoring  
the dream.