

How Clumsy It is

*I'm engrossed through the day arranging letters after letters in many different ways;
Sleepless nights are spent making figurines with letters.
I'm face to face with the wall covered with calendars.
I'm startled as if I'm sparked by an electric touch.*

*I wonder: "Do I perceive a jumping wallaby, or a cheetah,
or the mud-clad hands of Che Guevaraⁱ in the jungle of Bolivia – armless and lonely
fading away in memory?"*

*Perchance, there has been no real sunrise in many countries yet; freedom hangs on the
line, the wounded conscience wakes as the hunch back with 40 lashes on back.*

*By arranging letters in many different ways, I think I have established something of the
sunny health resort on my left hand side.*

*With the straight spine and the shiny eyes of Christ, I can blow out the fire of
crematoriums. Many beautiful boats are pulled away to the undiscovered country,
I can clearly visualise that landscape on the empty chest of my wall!
Often, I'm entangled by the poisonous creeper in the dark reminding the shivering cloak!
"Come to my heart," calls out someone in a deep warm loving voice;
Are you Moulana Rumiⁱⁱ?
Or, are you Ho Chi Minhⁱⁱⁱ?
It becomes immensely difficult to recognise the voice;
Part of my dream remains clumsy while
the other becomes crystal clear!*

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ⁱ Che Guevara was an Argentine Marxist revolutionary, physician, author, intellectual, guerrilla leader, diplomat and military theorist. A major figure of the Cuban Revolution, his stylized visage has become a ubiquitous countercultural symbol of rebellion and global insignia within popular culture.

ⁱⁱ The famous 13th Century Persian Sufi poet

ⁱⁱⁱ The famous Vietnamese Marxist-Leninist revolutionary leader