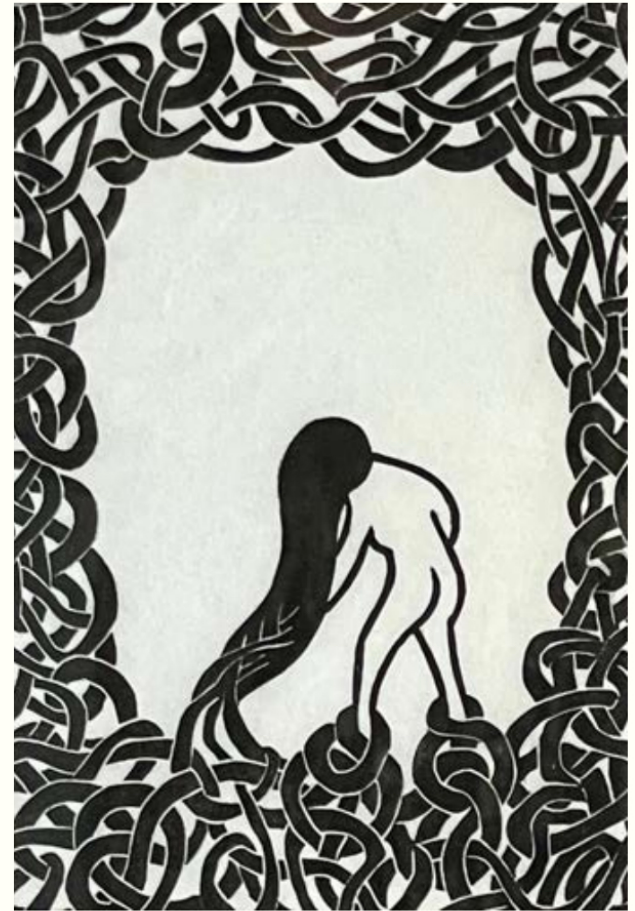


Ching-In Chen

Snake

They say I born half-
twisted bred-mouth
growing night hair my child still
living rope that needed harsh
handle They born
twisted mouth how my child
half-handle needed night living
half-still could I handle half a living
my child needed not twisted night growing
not tangled mouth still handled my harsh
born nightchild a mouth I couldn't turn right
how we surfaced each locked door
I couldn't lock anymore my mouth born tight
a still handle each night I am a living
harsh mouth I can't tend any right
a surface
I twist each night
a tending I couldn't
surface
surface in flight

Pearlyn Tan



Entwined

Block print on paper