

Three Poems

By Allen Qing Yuan

Home

Winter-Spring 2013

Fall-Winter 2012-2013

Summer-Fall 2012

Spring-Summer 2012

Autumn-Winter 2011-

Summer 2011

Winter/Spring 2011

Autumn/Winter 2011

Summer 2010

Spring 2010

Winter 2010

Autumn 2009

Summer 2009

Spring 2009

Autumn 2008

Summer 2008

Spring/Summer 2008

Winter/Spring 2008

Editor's Note

Guidelines

Contact

Wintertime Wildly High

The prickly crystals crunch

As my warm-hearted hand breaches Earth's exterior

My system flickers on

Like the candle lights of an endless hallway

An endless beeping

Marks the mountains upside down

More snow pellets assault my doubts

Perhaps they are God's liberating force

A sculpture so defined and so hard

Was once a tasteless, soft powder dissolving

Recharged, I plough through

The all layers of the land

I discharge the finely crafted specimen

Only to be smacked in return

A cold ache numbs my reddish cheek

The electrifying powder.

Komodo Monitor

Staring menacingly at all observers You being the greatest observer of all

Claws scraping the loose earth Scaly tail weaving through the sky

Rocky exterior grinding rock Squinty eyes seeing all

And you wonder

What more is beyond this glass?

Spring Slumber

packaging my entire selfhood in layers of layers of soft, tickling fantasies i ship my mind in comfy covers for an sensation more than the five senses can excrete

asleep, I fall into a misty typhoon an omnidirectional mirror with a blurry reflection

I'm a shark chained to an anchor treading through this sea ploughing through the starry specks of Atlantis I look for whatever treasure is invisible its scent is the blood I seek

As i peel the sore eyelids from my fresh eyes like a new cap off a pickle jar, like a lemon juice squirting from a lime, it's a citrus refreshment for the back of the eyes the sunlight flares as I shoot my hands upwards

I configure my senses and then i feel the numbness in my leg an anchor that kept me in this reality

Allen Qing Yuan, born in Canada and aged 18, attends high school and edits *Poetry Pacific* in Vancouver (editors.pp@gmail.com). Mentored by his poet father Changming Yuan, Allen's poetry has appeared in more than 60 literary publications across 16 countries, including *Contemporary American Voices, Cordite Poetry Review, In Other Words, Istanbul Literary Review, Literary Review of Canada, MOBIUS, Paris/Atlantic, Poetry Scotland, Spillway, Taj Mahal Review and Two Thirds North. Recently, the younger Yuan was interviewed by Nostrovia!Poetry (http://nostroviawriting.wordpress.com/2013/04/23/interview-with-allen-qing-yuan-changming-yuan-managers-of-poetry-pacific/).*

Copyright 2013 © Allen Qing Yuan. This work is protected under the U.S. copyright laws. It may not be reproduced, reprinted, reused, or altered without the expressed written permission of the author.