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A STANGHAI POETRYZINE





PREVIEW



A SHANGHAI POETRYZINE

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A Shanghai Poetry Zine

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Transpacific Migrat on Jason Schell

The Colours of the Terracotta

There's a 15 second window so they say where you can see their royal purple tunics their golden horse drawn carriages their body armor donned an anguished red as if drenched with an enemy's blood before the colours dim and die like flames surrendering to the open air.

Michael Burton

What a sight it must be for those on pained tired knees in the dust brushing free the eyes and ears of myths as an army of faces blink their final blushes of defeat before ambling slowly up and out the earth to stand once again in position.





Night time partners

Jaime Ekkens



Stop The Presses Richard C. Wong

Lawaken.

Whistling bird.

Wednesday,

the 23rd.

Parents coming.
Only son.

Parents coming.

Food not done.

Breathe, breathe, breathe.

Phew.

Fetch the paper.
Paper says:

Thursday, November 24

Woman suspected of cooking husband (CUISINE, page 8)

Indeed.

Wednesdays are twice as bad when they are actually Thursdays.



Bridge to Indiana Brady Ride

At evening it's lit up like Mardi Gras or some itinerant landing strip, and by the masses people spiral under neon and the modestly quaint skyline as the silver and darkening river slides into the hole the sun has punched into the far away line between moments reserved for dreams and the ghosts whispering through walls of memory.

Up top though, it's very pedestrian.

There's no place to go but the way you came but you're fifty feet above the water and there's good in that.

It's adolescent innocence, the way people move measured, understanding the whole time the cautionary barricade and the long fall if they dared cross over.

But I too go there, shoulder to shoulder with my walkmates, a caressing breeze and music and rhapsodic calls from the tent stage down in Indiana, to briefly touch the bright yellow pipe fencing, and look into an event that could have been had I taken a different bridge

then turn away. Listening, listening.



End of this preview.

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