

# Peter FENG

## Dong Pu

—for *Ayin*

Third **worl**d, massed  
on the other **water**, godly-  
**forgotten-**  
saken,  
**SUN**shine remains  
the **rich**est  
**possibility.**

In the **evaporating**  
**street** corner, a  
**Sultan** sits  
and slowly opens  
the only **eye**. He sells **magic** potion  
for **dermatophytosis**.

The green **parrot**  
poises thousand**tongued**  
on his **totem**-tattooed arm  
muscularly lecherous  
**syncopating**

**love** me, love  
me, *meich*  
*lieben*. His wife, a

**Tatar** woman,  
heats the **stove** to make  
charred  
**pancakes**

every morning at **six**.

◎

I, **empire**-tanned, retire  
into the **east** side  
of the **Celestial Vault**,  
**food market** is  
in the **west**.

Two **stone** bridges from  
**Paleolithic Age**  
**stretch** to the Continent,  
one is a **fake**, purely for  
**decoration**.

No **water** under it, black **mud**  
hypnotized  
by fluttering **angelo**squitoes  
and vari**porous** plants.

The other is **real**  
**watered**,  
**water** is what we have  
too much  
in southern Chi-  
**na.**

Too much **water**  
and **mud**,  
not even **clay**, which  
we can't accept  
for its **westernization**,  
**water** and **mud**  
**yad**, **yad**, **yad**  
**spilling**  
when weather gets **foul**  
from **February** to early May.

◎

There are **diesel**-drinking  
**hyenas**  
squatting at the **bridgehead**,  
that's how **you** shall  
find me, who live **nearby**  
and **observe**  
the paint-peeling  
**hyenas**

from the water-tower.

They **purr** like **nothing** else  
**sizzling** pipes  
making great **noise**  
on the **road**.

On the  
**pulverized** road  
(No *Holzwege*),

**dodge**, **dodge**  
if thou **canst**,  
**no traffic** rule here,  
**rush** and **swerve**  
rush and **swerve**  
madly goes the four-**winded**.  
**Gut**, **gut**,  
it's a lot of fun, **really**.

Soon,  
**one** gets tired of  
undeveloped **limbs**  
when **trade** wind bares  
the yellow **teeth**  
within **green** leaves  
and **bite**.

We are all **brothers**  
on **this** side of the **Earth**.

◎

Follow me **close**ly  
or **you**'ll not return  
to where you **set out**  
before **eve**ning.

Follow me **close**ly  
or **you**'ll not  
return to this **side**  
of the **Vault**  
before **morn**ing.

The human-shaped  
**Crusaders**  
emerging from **sea**-corners  
will **sur**round you.  
Here we only have **major**ity  
over **termite**s.

Don't **panic**  
when they pour out like *that*,  
**child**ren of  
**Asia**.

Don't **bite** my hand  
for better **air**, I, too,  
inhale and exhale the **unidentifiable**  
the **dappled** storm.

**Unsound, unsound.**

A gift  
turning into the **un**homely, un-  
**expellable**.

I have **not**  
acquired  
**auto**-immunization.

Neither can you,  
*hic et nunc*.

◎

Don't enter the **tunnel**  
after **dark**, it's  
for **rat**-men. I double-**crossed** it once  
with a **white**-haired  
woman.

She pleaded me to **meditate**  
on names of  
**consternations**  
in the maze, all **directions**  
**dissolved** on  
her **nocturnal**  
**vis-à-vis** with

the un-**ass**ignable.

When **s**ome of me  
got out,  
the left **h**and became  
the right **h**and.

You **see** where we **stand**.

You must not **a**ssume or **p**resume  
too much  
**s**imple-**m**ind**e**dly or  
**f**ree-**h**eart**e**dly

◎

This is an**o**ther  
**V**i**e**t**n**am,  
Asian **i**nter**i**or, cuttlefish  
patrol **n**ightly  
**l**antern-headed,  
jellyfish spreading **f**an**w**ise.

Flower girl **d**y**e**s her face  
with **p**ollen, she **u**n**f**old**s** mermaid-tails  
behind **sc**reen,  
crimson and verdure **wh**istles.

This is an**o**ther

water-area.

Night is  
a piece of darkened agate.  
Farewell, flower girl,  
you and I now board  
a breathing steamboat, let's divide  
roaring fish-flow,  
with throbbing eyes  
behold  
the transparent rush and swerve  
rush and swerve  
in the abyss  
of the third *Reich*.

◎

Yes, there are a few  
restaurants, but  
don't eat anything.  
I hate to see you  
weak-stomached,  
fall on the road. To get to  
the nearest hospital,  
we must ride horse.

The doctor is a para-rhinoceros  
aboriginal. Once I  
had an abscess

on the nose, he stroke the table  
**singl**e-footedly,  
are you  
**venereal** diseased?

You must not **ass**ume or **presume**  
too much  
**simple**-mindedly or  
**whole**-heartedly

when **solar** power makes  
us **star**ve  
and go **un**housed  
*hic et nunc.*

To **meet** you I must **leave**.

◎

Certainly,  
You want to **en**quire about  
the disc-like **space**craft  
of the **aliens**. Yes, it  
still **squats** before  
the **Nor**th Flavor Noodle Restaurant.  
It's still double-**locked**.

I don't **know**  
whether they've come out

and when they shall **r****e****t****u****r****n**.

It's  
**a**bnormally warm this winter,  
you see my **p****a****l****m****s**  
turn **t****u****berculosis-red.  
The **b****o****o****k** says it's  
a **s****i****g****n** of  
dreaming-of-the-  
**w****i****th**drawal-of-god**s**.**

It's getting **d****a****r****k**er  
these **d****a****y****s**  
so I don't **o****v****e****r**-read myself,  
cruising **p****o****l****y**glot  
**b****e**tween  
**u****n**-**d****i****s****c****o****l****s****a****b**le  
waters.

**D****i****a**chronically  
**i****n****f****e****c****t****e****d**, I suffer from  
**n****o****c****t****u****r****n**al sweating  
during the **d****a****y**.