Two streams meet
And merge,
Inseparably.

*****
Raindrops
Cling to the leaves
And fall reluctantly
Drop by drop.

*****
Butterflies:
Like pieces of torn paper
Strewn into the wind.

*****
The wave surges forward;
Spreads,
And then recedes
Gently.
The evening is silent:
Even the flowers fall noiselessly.

The rim of the world
Glows in the twilight.
Along it
A ship glides slowly.

The streetlamp
With its arched neck
Peers into a beggar’s empty bowl.

Nightfall:
On the rock
Two lovers draw closer to each other.
Full moon night:
The soft jade Buddha
Glimmering in the dim light of oil-lamps,
Smiled, peacefully.

Harmony:
The star shines
I gaze at it.

Amongst a myriad stars
I stand alone
And wonder
How much life and love is there tonight.