

Alva LIN

Labyrinth

I walked in here,
Without protest,
Gripping a copper key,
As though it could defend me.
Then the portal sealed seamlessly.

It turned out a rabbit hole fooled me.
Camouflage faded away.
High walls closed in.
I am stuck, imprisoned,
And haunted by a blind mind,
Wondering if left is right, or right.
Each corner tempts me to cry.

Here I have
No one by side,
No big dipper in the sky,
No crumbs left behind,
No shield to hide,
No clues to find.

I wish for a magic paintbrush badly,
To draw me dreams on the wish list.

The sun also rises.
The earth also runs.
My unyielding spirit is
Suppressed within this rigid body.

All I have is this useless pivotal copper key,
Accompanied by my desperate loneliness.
I drag my fatigued body
And indulge in wishful thinking.