

A monochrome of black and grey,
without color proper. Rocks replicate
watery waves, shifting in rippling fashion
resisting recognition. Blue bubbles boogie
in whirling winds. The brilliance of nighttime
city and starlight superposed alongside each other,
a dazzling and unnatural array. Every star a planet,
wandering about the sky with only the moon fixed.
Out of the peripheral of faceless folk, she suddenly shows.
Color personified: ruby-red bob, azure eyed, and crimson cheongsam.
Shadow people disappeared, as transfixed thought triggered scopæsthetic sensitivity.
Fair maid with a smile on a different face:
Jet-complexion and green eyes like autumn waves.
“Ciao” she said, before departing.