

Summer Sleep

Summer sleep I missed the dawn
My tired eyes too heavy to open

Far off birds argue freeways hiss
Car alarms trill false emergencies

In dream I am ten napping in the Master's house
My single bed a one-girl coffin

Too tight! I cry *my feet can't fit!*
He scowls and sighs scorns my mediocrity

Rain dances death coins on the roof
Time devours us imperceptibly

Empty womb pupils beg for entry
Unfinished poems don't know how many

—*Marilyn Chin*