Walking past the next patch of tourists,
Catching up, expressing thanks. Saying goodbye, going out.
Yes, she's a little tired; yes, it will pass.

memory:
the kites flying all the trees came. Yes, she is moved by the
once she had even a dream in a time, sitting into
On the river she had read the last letter.
On the radio she had read this last letter.
and moving camera. Yes, she knows what those things are.
regretting not bringing a tape recorder.
Yes, she heard the smile.
Yes, she was standing by the Pisces wall then.
Yes, she loved him very much. Yes, he was always like this.
Exhilarating pleasure, nothingcessive, loud and clear.
Saying it come from Poland.

She holds honored seat, turn combined straight, eyes clear.
knowing and placing the key in the door open
standing on the steps of the Shanghai museum.

In the small town where the hero was born.

plena