
Student Lovers on a Hopei September

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We pick oranges by
The schoolyard the sun

Sets to blanket the first shivers
Of Tangxun Lake when

An old fisherman smile fat as
An ox comes slugging a whale

Of a carp across his chest to
Cross the students' path

Between grove and shore
As they head home in clasped

Hands the earth a palpable
Fruit between their kissing

Thumbs to canter home like
Sleepy cormorants thinking of

The Spring Festival a season
Away of perfumed presents to

Exchange between their vows
Of plucked stars and rains of

Pluckier meteorites and loves undying
For the rabbit to hop twelve moons

Away they will harvest again with
New hands faces hearts lips between the

Oranges the older fisherman coming
Out a carp fatter than the

Sun a smile wider than the
Crescent moon.