

THE PEN  
JING GATE

i  
lick  
you  
spring  
l i k e  
sengai wash  
lick to like all wet  
bee's knees  
like to lick lazy little old trees  
i like to like like the wang wei they like to lick to seize  
green psych hike liquid life into a more water please,  
mies  
(van der hui tsu frugal, perhaps cheap, sub-towering, fake elegant, less is more squeeze)  
(of, rain too rigid! you! frank lloyd sessu! or his zen bunnies! please water me, ease.)  
)delete pain ( ) from rain.(

Stars shine bright on shatter light. Wetter than all rain. Eye looked for golden grain. Light messengers make rain from pain.  
The. The. That's deep in King Solomon's mine. A million lights they flicker there. A million hearts beat quicker there, folks.