

# Kan Mikami, Lesson 1 Rainbow

A ship-shaped lump of crystal impaled  
At the foot of a steep harbor wall  
Where many are said to have leapt to their deaths  
The setting sun  
To see the setting sun  
And its arching rainbow  
I came here

That's right  
You're gorgeous  
The rainbow above me is all yours  
You created it from thought alone  
Thath rainbow  
Arched  
Across your palm - the only reason I can touch it -  
To see it  
I climbed  
All the way  
Up there!