

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
That rainbow
Arched
Across your palm - the only reason I can touch it -
To see it
I climbed
All the way
Up there!