

## ***Some Poems I wrote by the Canal in 2002***

### **A road lit by lamp**

Street lamps light this road  
In bright patches of light  
Trees' shadows rise and engulf the space  
As darkness fringes the sight  
A never-ending succession  
Light and darkness alternate  
An imperturbable arrangement  
Light and darkness in the hand of Fate  
A man runs far ahead  
From the bright of the light to the dark of the night  
Like the way life  
Goes up and down  
As long as we can see the road  
Dark or light it does not matter  
There is no way life can be changed  
Just a journey of dark and bright.

### **The Leave**

Leave falls  
Free  
At last  
From the twig  
Fly away  
Down into the  
Cold quiet night  
In the silent breeze  
Silently,  
As it lands on the grounds  
Dances its last  
Somersault  
Damp air in the underside  
And weathered grain on top.

***Poems Written on the Plane to Britain in July 2002***

**City in Fog**

From Above  
At Night  
Seems Like  
A Small  
Model Town  
Dots of Light  
Beneath the Sky  
Spread out by the wings  
Of strips of lands

**Surreal**

Pale Ghostly Clouds  
In A Half Lit Night  
Cover Half The Horizon  
Above The Dots Of Light

*tien anh 2002*