

The background of the page is a light gray with a subtle pattern of concentric circles and small white dots. In the top left corner, there are three large, detailed roses. In the top right corner, there are three smaller roses. The bottom of the page is decorated with a border of stylized flowers and leaves.

First Date

Few stalks of roses,
Mint mouth-sprays,
And clumsy faces.

A romantic dinner
At night by the river,
With a perfect partner.

Little talks of weather,
A touch on the shoulder,
Then a kiss from a lover.

04.02.03
for Skibi


The background of the page is a light gray with a subtle pattern of musical notes and lines. In the top right corner, there are three large, detailed roses. In the top left corner, there is a smaller rose. The title 'Salvation' is centered in a bold, black, serif font.

Salvation

Somewhere far far away
A maiden yearns to be free.
Would anyone show the way
To this prince coming to set her free?

The old rusty chains
And the heavy iron lock
Lie still under rays and rains,
Piercing firmly to the rough sea-rock.

"O Perseus, my darling,
Would thou fly low
To save thine Andromeda waiting?
Hesitate no more, be a hero once more!"



Pity, my story is no myth.
This great epic is but an imagination
And the ocean surround has too much breadth
That I'm still captivated, longing for salvation.

30.06.02


The background of the page is a light gray with a subtle pattern of musical notes and lines. In the upper right corner, there are three large, detailed roses. In the upper left corner, there is a smaller rose. The overall aesthetic is soft and romantic.

October 25

Just yesterday, I was talking about Love
And today the Love has spread its wings,
Ready to fly towards the nest of another Dove.
Has the bell of goodbye tolled among the springs?

How I hate being strong... I do!
The weaklings have always won.
For once let me be helpless and blue
To taste a piece of victory by the dawn.

Seems that strong ones have to suffer much
While those fragileness enjoy heaven for nothing
accidentally.
Thy plan is it, My Lord? To see us with a crutch?
Or Thou only spoil them and abandon us inevitably?



These hopeless fingers have opened their grasp today.
Preparing to catch and bind together my shattered hearts
When the butterfly I wished to have turns another way.
But is it okay for that porcelain to gay upon my tears?

25.10.02

The background of the page is a light gray with a subtle pattern of musical notes and lines. In the top right corner, there are three large, detailed roses. In the top left corner, there is a smaller rose. The title 'Anxiety' is written in a stylized, cursive font in the center of the page.

Anxiety

I can never tell
The line where I fell,
Nor when this proud heart
Started to fall apart.

Did love cause it?
Then let us kill it!
For if the ice breaks,
My heart cracks.

20.09.02

The background of the page is a light gray with a subtle pattern of concentric circles and radiating lines. In the top left corner, there are three large, detailed roses. In the top right corner, there is one large rose and several smaller, floating rose petals. The overall aesthetic is romantic and soft.

Where Are You?

Where are you?
Appeared not,
Heard not.
Am I lost yet?
Among your dreams,
Among your pleasures.
Am I that worthless?
So easily disappear,
Only now and then appear.
Why's everything unclear?
Forget the queue,
Say to me, will you?

09.09.02