

## **A Cherry Blossoms Sonnet**

*white waves of blossoms--- cherry trees  
hang heavily near the moat  
faint fragrance of sake somehow frees  
the spirit --- to see the boat  
moored---lovers holding hands on the bank  
radiance in the night air, also a slight chill  
I think of all the lovers among the rank  
and file, those common creatures whose embraces fill*

*every evening the empty days with some meaning  
embraces, whispers, ecstasies, lovers leaning  
against lampposts, eager faces finding secrets  
of their electric bodies, lighting up the streets  
with elemental joy; for a few moments fear  
is banished, society dissolves, holding her near.*

*Chidori ga Fucchi, Tokyo  
Evening of March 26.*

*Haider A. Khan (Krishna)*