

## **An Encounter**

*A few moments----  
And conversation blossoms  
Sharing cups of sake, singing of love and joy  
Happiness comes slowly...*

*I think of the Chinese poet  
Li Po<sup>1</sup> who wrote of friendship  
Once, when lonely he invited the moon  
To join him in drinking*

*Last night too the moon joined us  
With the scattering blossoms of the loveliest of flowers.*

*Haider A. Khan(Krishna)  
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<sup>1</sup> I think the Japanese name is Ri Haku