

# Forward

*Written by Hasan Abir*

Colorful as is rollicking, a mint playsick ladybird.  
Colorless as is roughening in mist, a thick thready pole.  
About, winging, circling up, sculpting a light racy minute.  
Still, under a disc stairhead, reasoning two racing man-breasts.

*...The rest of this poem should be published elsewhere  
(This note is not part of the poem)*