

# Meltsand

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# 1 leaf

I am  
    fluctuating  
        between two extremes

one extremely sticky spongy  
    with its childish desire to be seen  
        to be heard  
            to be loved  
                to drain

one extremely dry and separated  
    with its sublime illusion  
        distancing itself from everyone  
            distancing itself from the “other”  
                distancing itself from the “self”

deconstruct  
reconsolidate

## 2 flicker

i am a flickering lightbulb  
willing to go out any moment  
evaporating off my tungsten  
they diffuse across the vacuum  
and tarnish the inside of my glass

### 3 sugar glass

lungs filled with pyro i press my finger against  
my  
forehead  
fall, dissipate  
i become transparent, i become a glass grenade

i wish that a coat of sugar could  
turn me into  
sugar  
glass

glass with harmless little fragments  
sharp at a glance but blunt as you approach

## 4 独角兽

有时候，玻璃独角兽会碎  
但是祂的本质还在

那只角撞碎在地上，  
破碎支离，折射着烛光，  
在血肉模糊的身体上  
闪耀着无畏的寂静  
分崩离析，那沉醉中的时间

一口气吹过，  
蜡烛灭了，而碎渣仍闪耀着  
空气虚掩着烟雾和废墟  
唤醒那种沉溺，  
又浇上些许棉花

有时候，玻璃独角兽会碎；  
但是祂的本质还在。