

*Kyoto Orange*

rising rays of our sacred sun  
pierce through the winged torii  
of Fushimi-inari  
red hot and fiery  
the shrines stand ablaze  
among the mountain trails  
as a heat stroke plays  
with the mind  
warm tones of our breaths  
and the earth's  
fuse until there is no  
distinguishing one from the other  
we are engulfed  
melded together  
ancient scrawls branded  
into our blood.