## **Medium**

by wu wei via suzie - Inverse Times *Monday, Jul 15 2019, 9:04pm* international / poetry / post

my calligraphy brush of fine human hair dipped in carbon ink flows and caresses silk and fine fibre paper this poem is not in the words but in the means producing words that glide and imbue meaning onto something that was blank

is it necessary to play with words when the artifice is in the brush and silk paper now decorated with characters like the moving leaves of trees?

the wise and sensitive see past the written appreciating only the flow of characters decorating unfilled spaces in mind and emotion forming a perfect face to be locked in memory defying the ravages of time

the artifice here allows readers to imbue ideals and create perfections in the museums of memory accessed only by recollection always safe as the sky

words insist regardless of all attempts by soft silk and fine hair brush to soften their power

focus instead on the flowing rhythms and barely audible sound that fluid characters make during their creation

a lover's lock tied into the hollow of young bamboo, silk paper and wrist transmit more than the characters they create Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-967.html