

kilometer Hong Kong

in response to the 2019 anti-extradition bill protests

a day like this, or the train between us won't stop - this life is too long,
dear tourist - & you know this morning i have to pay the rent too –
as you insist that demonstrations at Victoria Park crowd an ashfall
of a feathered controversy - scarred by heavy clouds – as poetry
as a lesson in leaving seems like years – & everyday umbrella
seems like months of our days, days of our months

always like this

sure it's like this

you know there might be another Worldwide Plaza - buzzing non compos
mentis from your postcolonial Central - & that i'll never know what new
noise gently crumbles our married Clock Tower lungs – our karmic hearts
in Kowloon once upon a ferry sea

always like this

we used to see

chaos intensify in the streets – waltz of smoke rioting upon youth –
all a tumult of fire eating fire – time's commissioned
by risk as rains of pleas in falsetto communicate to the city -
a sigh of democracy lingering in the last taste of Cantonese
cigarettes – or i chain yes, for being around you time after time
after Sham Shui Po – congratulations! we love roast goose,
not extradition

always like this, or a day like this by the MTR - i should have
watched you, dear tourist, glimmer w/ principle beyond
the barricade – inspired to translate the colors of taxis -
the size of the Octopus card - into something beaming
like the future – OUR FUTURE – in the hands of the harbor

—*Lawdenmarc DECAMORA*