

Yi Jung Chen

Violet War

Two pansy blossoms intertwined,
Pulling apart like wishbones,
we trembled in despair.

Trampling all over our flowerbed,
the ruthless dictator is still on the throne.
The harp plays Fight of the Bumble Bee,
my heart racing out of pace.

Calling me lunatic,
when the rapture of holding you tightly in me arms,
superseded by the sadness of being torn part,
till the twin head had been split,
crying out in pain.

The blizzard shows no mercy for our imploring,
as the leaking hourglass counting down our days,
we snuggled up to each other,
seeking the warmth of gentle touch.

The heart-shaped locket stirs up my memory,
along with my passions and craziness,
sizzling and popping,
out of control.

When the reality hits,
we paint rainbow in the air,
waiting for the appearing of the clear sky.

Besides teaching pupils of learning difficulties at Dounan Elementary School of Taiwan, **Yi Jung (Jolene) Chen** used to cooperate with other teachers for writing illustrated books in Chinese, English and Japanese. She also earned her doctoral degree from Graduate Institute of Education of National Chung Cheng University in 2015. In her leisure time, she also wrote poems in English, Chinese and Taiwanese language. Provided given the opportunity, she would like to have her poems published by a reliable journal and shares her poems with people around the globe.