

The Man, Sun, and Sea

I recall the flames,
My shuttle ripping in two,
Thundering noise and sounds,
Fear and panic was all I knew.

The darkness which engulfed me,
Now fades away,
And warmth welcomes me,
To sunlight's glory.

Suddenly I shriek a painful tone,
My right hand grasps my left,
It looked as if a dog had picked it to the bone,
My emotions engulfed with a sense of bereft.

With much hardship,
I clothe my naked arm,
Will this stream of blood ever stop?
Gushing down my naked flesh, into the basin of my palm.

How long will I stay here?
A day? A week?
Perhaps even a year,
The thought of it makes me weak.

I lay my head,
Next to the untamed beast,
What is the future that lies ahead?
Please, roar it to my ears as I rest.

The Sea

*I rule my kingdom with an iron fist,
All living things fear me,
And all things live at my wish,
They gaze at my immense beauty.*

The Sun

I am the sun,
The paladin of light,
May darkness flee and run,
May it quiver in the presence of my might.

The Sea

*Fire is extinguished with my silvery waters,
And even the sun is fearful of my murky depths,
My minions are counted by the millions,
And are ruthless killers who fear no death.*

The Sun

Fool! Water is banished by my wrath,
My tools are death and destruction,
I show no mercy to those who stand in my path,
I bring nations down to bow in adoration.

The Sea

*My greatest enemy,
Let us end our disputes here,
There is another matter which interests me,
It is this man who lends me his ear.*

The Sun

Strange I share the same interest,
He pleases me with his thoughts,
Shall we put him to the test?
Or take pity on the mortal.

The Sea

*We shall not put him through,
What he cannot endure,
Just enough to make him tough
Is what we must ensure.*

The Sun

Then it shall be,
Fire and water will make rain,
Heaven will cry for the lost soul,
And wash away a world of pain.

Poem by Isaac Teck Hie Wong