亭午風起 Eyrical Lunch at Dong Hwa Since October 2013 有詩東華

YOO HEEKYUNG 劉希慶

b. 1980

when i put my neck inside a t-shirt i think

티셔츠에 목을 넣을 때 생각한다



when i put my neck inside a t-shirt i think
it's cramped in here and i don't know you
on the kitchen table several bills are laid to rest
mother scrubs her after-image like a dish
i'm decorated onto one side of the wall
a morning that shrinks the veins of sycamore leaves
a sharpened self, in several pieces
can i possibly call something like this threadbare?

when i put my neck inside a t-shirt i think
while shaving i cut again the cut from two days ago
however much i scrub, bristles sprout from my body
with age bathroom tiles start resembling the color of humans
on the veranda sitting and smoking a cigarette, uncle
resembles a thick korean dictionary
thin pages quickly turning over
the back door is erased, you have no place to visit

when i put my neck inside a t-shirt i think
last night thanks to dreaming you in dreams
outside my heart a pouting signboard hangs
from the grime-worn floor the sound of rusty nail heads hammering
i bury you alongside a set of spoon and chopsticks
tap tap tapping on a lukewarm tomb
the heels of dust, they rustle

