

Ethical Love

Kama Tsoi

Break into the room in a mess stealthily

Quiet - sh...

Bewitching cologne seeping

I see he dance

Letter in pink I read absorbedly

A kiss with a sign - Rose

Another Mary, another June, in blue and yellow

Is ire from the loving whispers in the letters?
sacrificed?

Why can I love you but not kiss you?

The paper on the desk is getting wet.

All the pretty young girls know my existence

As I am always on your wall in the surfaced
dimension

Young, charming, satisfied, I wear scarlet hug
my babe

Tidying up is my job

Long hair on the bed is not unusual

But some straight some curly makes my eyes

freeze

Marrying is the only way to please me

Finish the job close the door

Turn a corner and open the door

Lying on my bed atop a floral pattern

Smelling the medicinal oil on the pillow

Starring at the digital picture on the wall

An old woman sitting next to an eminent looking
young man

I am proud with sour