



# PINK

In China I remembered you only once:  
the restaurant's speciality, chosen  
from a braid of live varieties,  
spiraled to the floor while the waiter  
flayed it with a knife flicked

from his wrist. The snake made your initial  
over and over the black tile.  
What pain! Love's all touch  
was the ideogram it made as it crossed  
the hot stones to the table.