

## YEAR OF THE TIGER

Land of Virtue

Full of unfamiliar

And new paths

No hunt for prey

But as a pledge of peace.

Words without roots

Branch out

To become cabletrees.

Let the gaze wander

To let him

make his path

Through a jungle of dreams.

Take an electric guitar

To make a terracotta warrior

Dance under cherry blossoms.

Be on the leave

Between worlds

That no bridge can separate.

Michael Kirmes-Seitz

(engl. Übersetzung Anna Seitz)

