

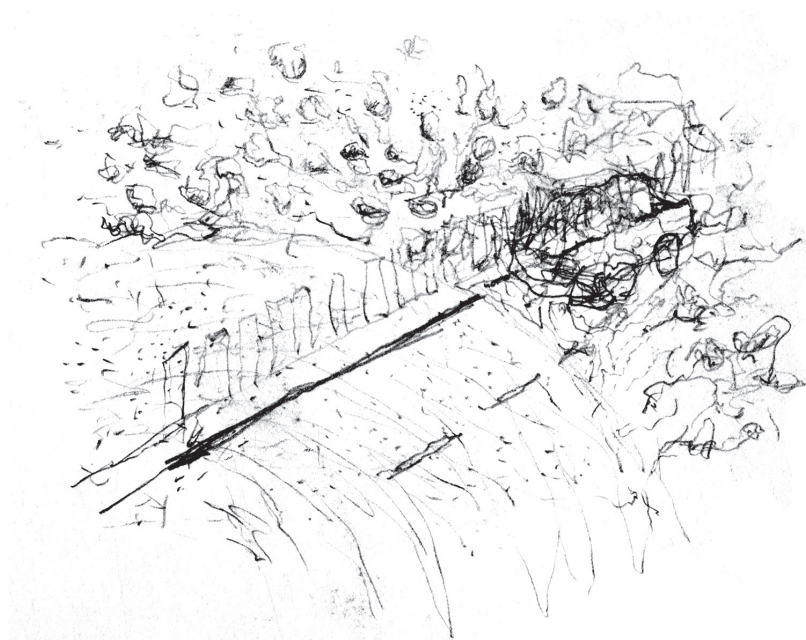
Five Illustrated Poems

Po-Ming Chou

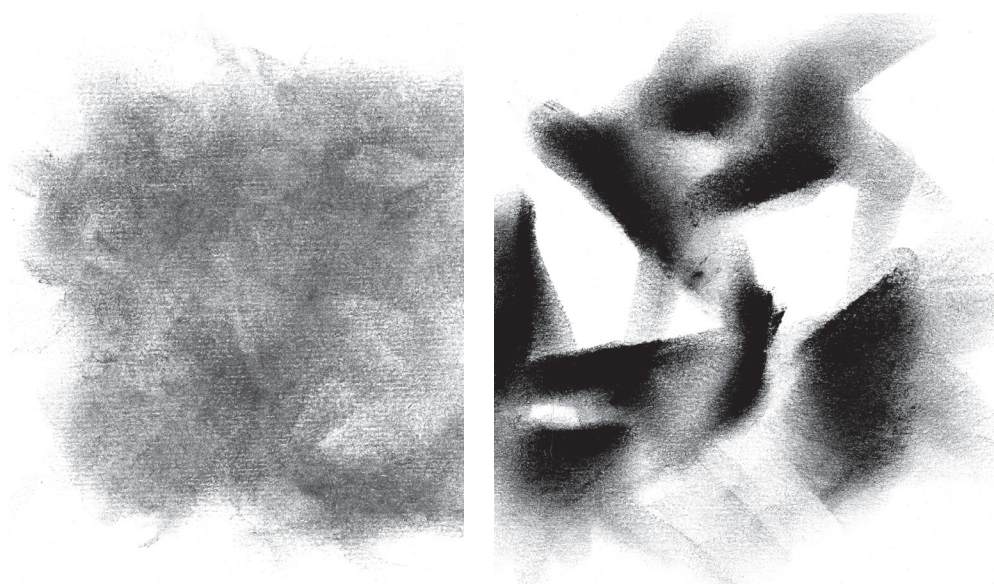


*Study
in Portugal
Network*

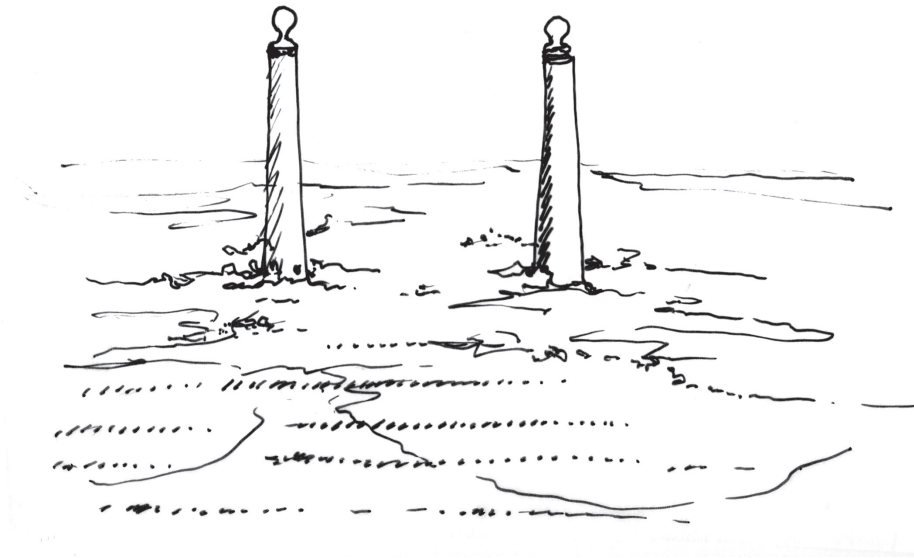
Portugal Indulgence



Dawn.
Light rain, not so much,
drizzling on the windshield.
Smudges the landscape.
Start of a journey.



Drifting in the dark, mediocre.
Wow.
The courtyard opens up itself at front.
Light hits the beige tiles on the ground, reflected.
Travels through the windows, filtered.
Reaches into my retina, stays.
An astonishing presentation of time.
Five hundred years of contemplation.

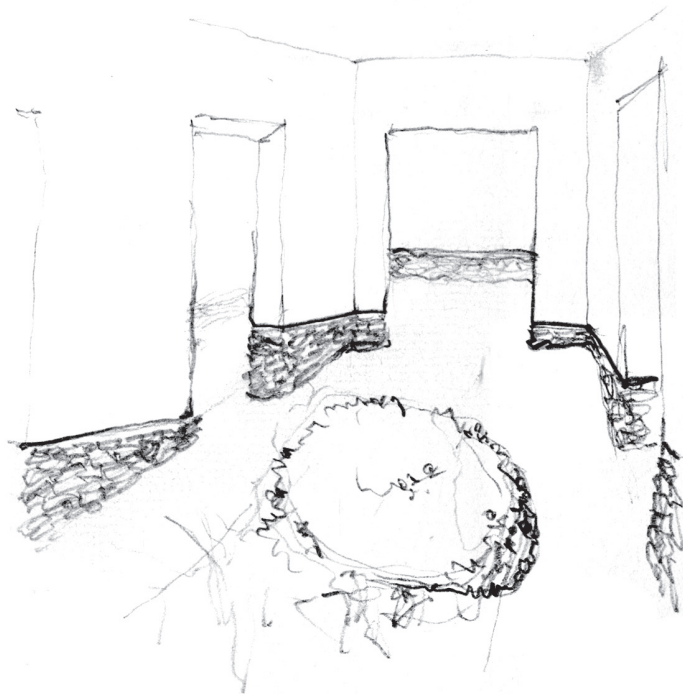


Standing above the water, waves touching my toes.
Gazing at the distant shore, living in the floating world.



Wandering in the streets.
Getting lost in the labyrinth.

Portuguese friendliness on the flow.
Two countries can never be so close.



Saudade.
Past and present.
Ruins and reconstructions.

Future ?