

Sight, hearing, taste, smell, and touch.  
We have five senses. Everyone has seven  
senses. There is a sense of penetration and  
foresight besides the familiar five senses.  
I use this capability instead of the Internet  
and telephone. Make me assume the form  
of anything at will, to become.

You are in me.  
You are covered with my skin.  
I open my eyes.  
I feel my muscle.  
I move my lips.

Who is empowered to represent?  
What has deemed an appropriate scenery  
for representation?

You and I, I or you, called we or I or both  
can constitute an internal other in a  
double sense, internal to the boundaries  
of the nation, indeed, to the most intimate  
boundaries of experience and also  
internalized into dominant discourses of  
the self in the production of identity.

From Baekdu mountain to Halla mountain  
the long way you and I cleaned. You break  
down the army line. I am going to break  
the other half.

Did you see the sun and moon?  
Yes, I saw.  
Did you see the stars in the sky?  
I saw.  
Did you climb the nine steps?  
I climbed.  
Did you climb over the obstruction?  
I climbed.

\*This is where I live.  
Look behind me.  
Look in front of me.  
Look from your heart mind.

We fly.  
Above a great rock.  
Above a great tree.  
Above a great cliff.  
Above a great scar in the earth.  
Above a crevasse.\*

There are plants. They are moving with  
small feet. Do not kill me.

Since there are dread beings capable of  
changing their skins into those of plants,  
out of dark places, the plants proceedeth  
against children and woman. A demon  
might excuse his taking pain to disguise  
the originally foreign costume.

It's a place where life is dangerous.

In a place of confusion.  
In a place of distress.  
In a place of rumorous gossip.  
In a place of cannibals.  
In a place of closed mouths.

Who might perchance creep night by  
stealth with face averted? Brothers are  
standing in line and holding hands. All  
night long a sharp watch must be kept,  
eyes alert, riveted and glued to the body  
and gaze never wandering.

We were migratory. We followed the  
coastline of continent. Major rivers guide  
us. But now we are nomadic. Between us,  
there is other color. They are refugees.  
They lost their family.

The mountain God came to me.  
He suggested me to go to the underworld  
together. I said that I can take him in  
there but I should stay in the world.

Between Land of the double axe.

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