



# Sky Caught in Filter Paper

Seohae's Poetry Collections

CGTAE

# Preface

In these difficult times, I wanted to offer comfort to wounded hearts, so I made this humble e- book. This poetry collection is a preview only for acquaintances before publication. If you'd like to keep the book permanently, please let me know.

March 2021, Poet Seohae

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be the name 'Seohae' written in a cursive, flowing style.

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# Bird

A bird flies.

Is he free in the sky?

Probably not.

He's trapped within the Earth.

Why

Must we feel enlightenment through poetry?

Still, the bird seems

Free in it's own way.





# Heart cries

Without reason,

With reason

The heart cries.

Without love,

With love

The heart cries.



# Poem for Myself

Let's write a poem for myself.

Let's write without being bound by anything.

Let's write without thinking.

Adlirsanikatapunistanikkah.

My mind is chaotic.

Today for what purpose

Should I write

A poem for myself?

As I please

As I please

Let's put sunscreen on the sun.

Why is the sun necessary?

Let's plant frustration on joy

.

Why is joy necessary?

Let's put farewell inside love.

What is love?

As I please

# Money

Looking at the currency,

Our ancestors

Aren't smiling.

Though they're in the money

Are the not feeling well?

When do they

Smile?

They smiled yesterday.



# Answer

Things no one can know

My thoughts,

My end.

Don't speak carelessly.

There are thoughts inside,

And an end exists in

The Bible that catches my eye.







# Up, Down, Side, Front, Side, Top

Rain threatens us.

Let's avoid it, hut-dul.

Our house is about to flood.

We are dead. We are ants.

Rain meets with us.

Let's sing happily, hut-dul.

Our house has many visitors we seek.

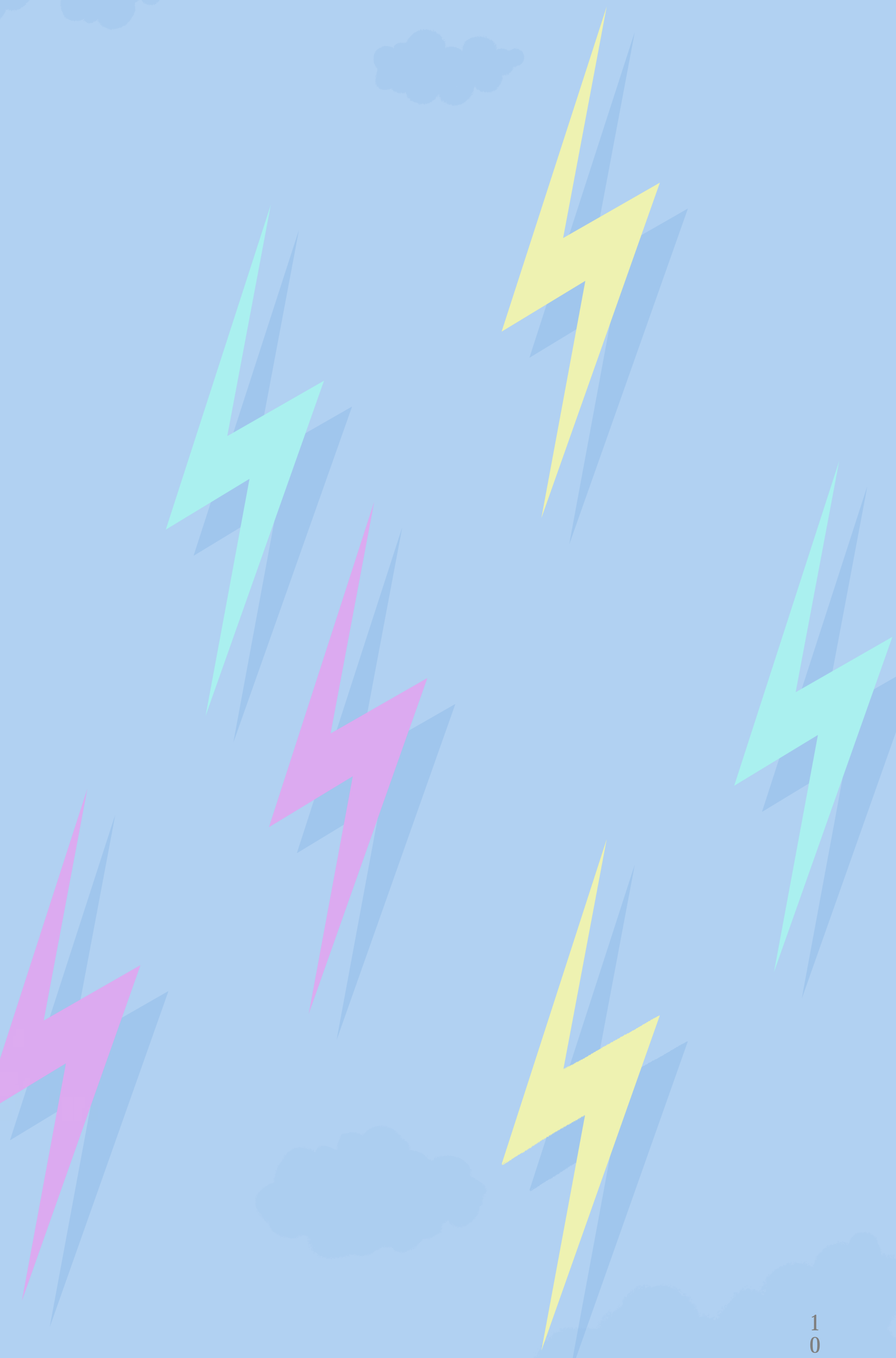
We are trees.

Let's go play with rain.

Let'.s fall, hut-dul.

We don't know why we're going down.

We are thunder and lightning .



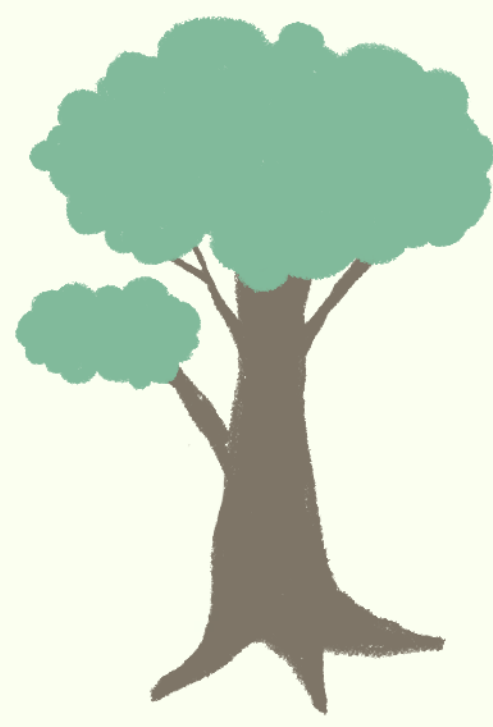
# Friend

Going to the mountain

I said something to the tree.

The tree said,

"Don't Scold".



Going to the sun

I said something to the mountain.

The mountain said,

"Sun! Many mountain worries".



Going to the moon

I said something to the sun.

The sun says,

"Sun, live brightly".



Going to the flower

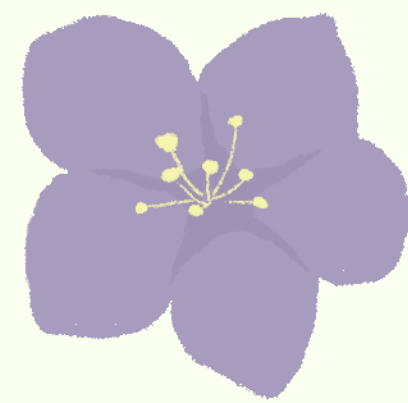
I said something to the moon.

"Moon, live sweetly."

Before returning to me  
I said something to the flower.

The flower says,  
"Flower, don't ask thorny questions."

They are the friends  
Who orbit around me.



## Individuality 2

Sky facing a red flower,

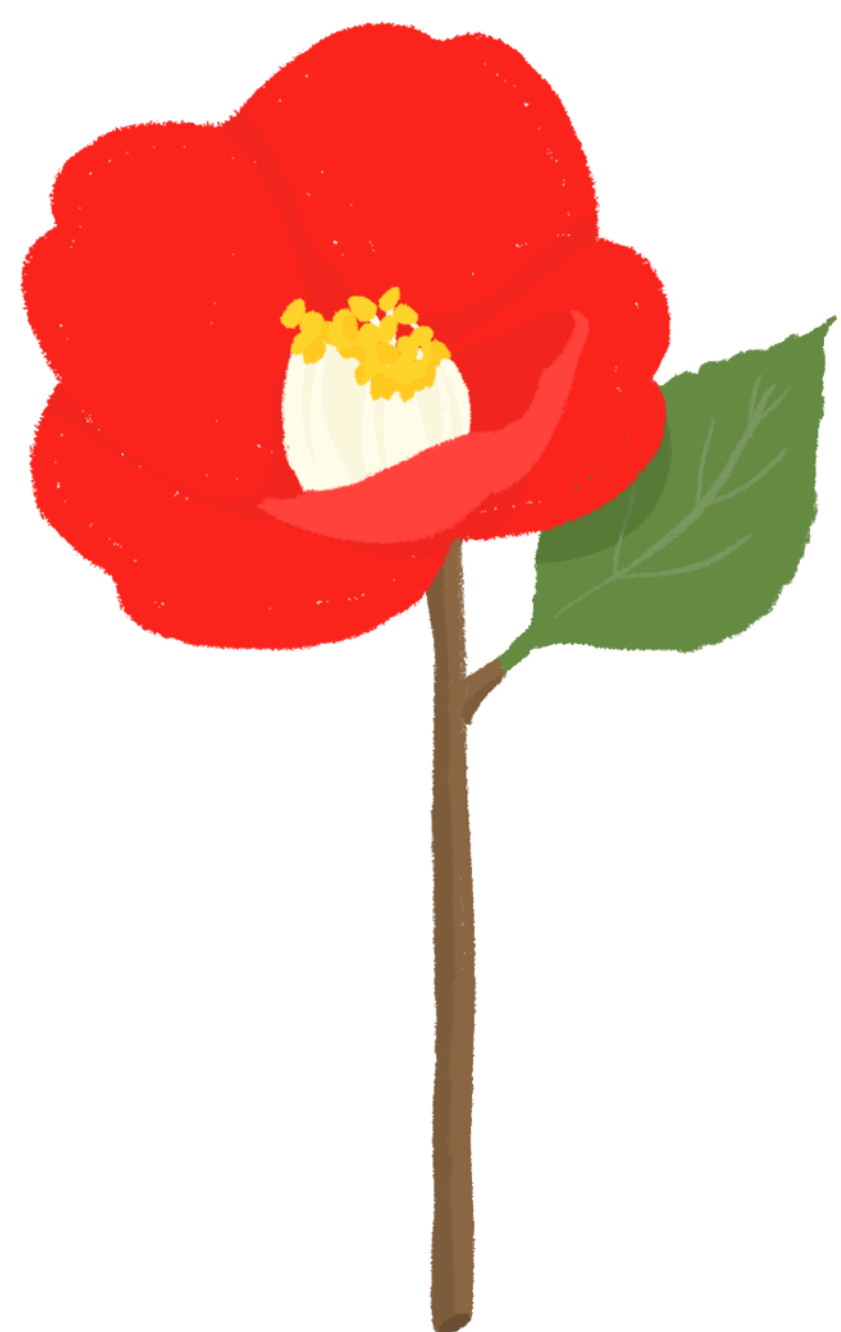
Let's remove the sky blue. It'

s not sky.

Light in darkness facing a green tree, let

's remove the darkness.

It's bright.





# Darkness

Stars

Must be having a housewarming.

Typhoon

Has come to play.

The eye's sentinel

Must be sleeping.

They are putting love in the pocket..



# Firefly

Fireflies and night sky

His companions wandering aimlessly

They miss you

Who resembles shadows of day

They think of you as the light of the night,

Or as a part of the light.

Having lost words to say

Today too I can only shed tears without hearing crying sounds .

There a but chasing fireflies

A bug being chased by someone.

# Things that give me joy

To me who cannot

Endure fan wind

Swaying

Wind

To me who finds

Light painful

Cool

Moonlight

To me who is worn down

Become eraser dust

Feverish

Starlight

Miracle ringing

Darkness

Darkness beating

Miracle



# Walking Path

Today too

I walked following

Rain footprints

Rain jumps

Here and there,

And while walking

Leaves many

Footprints

Today too

While walking

Rain's footprints

Appears on hats

And things

Lower than that

# Love, Sharing

The sunlight feels

More warmly

The rain feels

Less cold

Wound heals

More quickly

Wrinkles frowning from the iron Turn  
into bright smiles

When smoothed





# Laundry

Rain-soaked

Cloud came out

On a clear day

To receive sunlight

The cloud seems to be trying

To give us warmth

And comfort

To children the cloud is

A round candy with cotton candy,

But to me who is sick

Because of what's under the cloud

It looks like a blocked drain

Floating in the sky

On the day when

Rain-soaked cloud

Came out to receive sunlight,

I do laundry of my heart



# Yellow Embraced by Spring

Yellow forsythia

That ate honey

Dropped by a passing bee

Yellow forsythia

Sharing honey with

And smiling at its neighbor

Yellow forsythia

Yellow sunlight

Coming to play

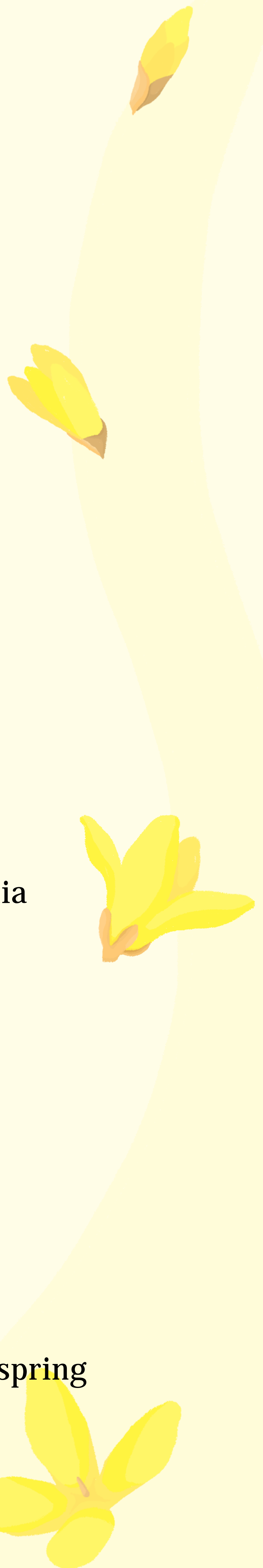
Smelling the honey eaten by forsythia

Spring's yellow embrace

Smelling of brewing honey,

Making sounds of eating honey,

Yellow running to and embraced by spring



# I Am Drawing Paper

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My heart watching stars

That ripen while

Growing more yellow

Is painted by the sky.

Black drawing paper

I thought I was painting

As a painter I tried to add colors

To empty starry sky

How do they come like this

The sky that lowered its heart

To low places and

Stars equipped with virtue.

I am drawing paper.



# Horse(馬)

Horse running

Round Park

Moon running

Round earth

When you know the inside

Why Painfully

Only circle around



# Light and Light

It flowers grow

Toward the ground,

If leave fall

Toward the sky,

If grass blades lose their way

And move in opposite directions

The heart is empty.

A rotated heart

Should not look at things that can be rotated.

Therefore let's look at light.

Light moves

Toward light.





# Autumn Play

Autumn Play

Birds

To grass's rhythm

Play music with

Their wings.

Autumn sky

An old man

To sunlight's rhythm

Plays music

To the world.

Autumn sky

Many little ones

To teacher's words

Find dragonflies.

In Rhythm

In autumn sky

Much rhythm

Is being played.



**Sky Caught in Filter Paper**

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