

SAVANT
C a r d

2River Poetry

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Happy Holidays



from east amherst, north of
buffalo, almost canada—
we've not seen the sun or felt
warmth for what seems like
weeks—but our tree's up, the
ornaments are hung, & the
lights blink—the three cats
just once have knocked it
down—we wish you
tranquility for the ending of
the year & festivity for the
new—ann, jessie, and katie
hynes, and richard long.



[**Shuang-tiao**]

Tune: "Song of Great Virtue"

Winter, Two Songs

[2]

toot once, strum once
give us a song

to Great Virtue.

enjoy yourself, relax
stop setting snares.

how long can one live, anyway?
be simple, plain

and follow

where that leads you.

go find yourself a place to flop
and flop there.

Kuan Han-ch'ing (c. 1220)

Tr. Jerome P. Seaton