

Don Mee Choi
Sacred Glacial Lake Tsomgo

I, oval depth 15 meters
I'm over —

-met-a-shy-yak-with-red-gloves-on-its horns-adorned-wool-tassels-

Primrose icicles
Toes, woes —

-snow-irises-stood-tall-amongst-bamboos-surely-you-nowhere-to-be-heard-

Himalayan poppies
I call out —

-saw-boundless-light-on-glass-sharp-rocks-of-him\\a///la-la\\yas-

Flaming rhododendrons
Bayan ko —

-ripples-replied-I-miss-her-over-the-hydrophone-(ko)-(ko-ko-ko)-()-(ko)-

Note: *Bayan* [country] *ko* [I/my] in Tagalog means *my country*. It was a protest song against the American occupation of the Philippines. The flora mentioned in the poem grow in the Tsomgo Lake region. Domesticated yaks are also residents of the lake. Susie Ibarra listened and recorded the sound of the lake with a hydrophone. She also created music/rhythm on site by playing bamboo shoots.