



Anne Parratt

**AFTER THE CHINESE
PAINTINGS OF
HENRY WO YUE-KEE**

I give you a picture this time
brush-washed in snow
of Autumn waters
and three quail winging
over a rose tinted waterfall.

I may not dwell with bamboo
willows
cherry blossom
or lotus opening
but I paint for you
wild duck in silver
morning beauty
and my lips hoping.

I do not know
kingfishers framing
wild waters rushing
and the little singing
of fingertips
but I paint for you this picture
of my heart-reach
and my un-knowing
knowing.