

## LEE SUMYEONG, 3 poems

Translated by Colin Leemarschall

### TUNDRA

thinking what exactly that thought so as to traverse the room  
does precisely the same wall appear

walks the room's floor.  
The room keeps going wrong.

Some shop having opened

shop assistants of whom I am heedless and shop assistants who pay me no heed  
lead to shop assistants and

turning this and that corner  
— Tundra! —

shop assistants gathered scatter and scattered  
gather  
and shop assistants with no line of movement and

standing ankles could not all be accommodated and  
wherever they fell it seemed ankles would take turns being revived.

will not blink here

now my turn will come.  
After bringing both hands together all the turns' differences disappear and I  
will become carp with neither head nor tail.

Head and tail will not be distinguished.  
In doing some turn

## INTO SIGN OF ANYONE

want to enter sign of anyone call to sign of anyone.

Set down sign of anyone. What rule is this as non-collapsing sob

as lost property

my morning most things give off gloom-body.

I increasing balance. Where is balance sleeplessness

People pass holding out sign of anyone.

Sign of anyone bumps into and

in missing pierces space.

peek at opportunity and

someone's jumping down

follow the jumping-down knees takes out the knees. Sign of anyone is missed

give me person

divided rudeness

look around like this in the looking around no sign of anyone I raucously  
makes sign of anyone.

## MIDNIGHT IS COMING

Midnight is coming. Midnight passes.

All at once extracted floating buildings  
count one by one the buildings.  
Is a building.

Slip off the head and  
coming and going  
a shriek of unknowable owner scatters.

A midnighted corridor does not run into. In fixed direction is useless.  
No one knows how to close corridor.

Sets fixed intervals in corridor and hostages are standing.  
The hostages throw cabbage to each other.  
Hostages are thickly fatted.

The cabbage is vivaciously still and  
cabbage flies around falling to pieces.

When midnight passes  
when midnight is in common  
midnight is clearest.  
Leaves of unknowable owner green everywhere.