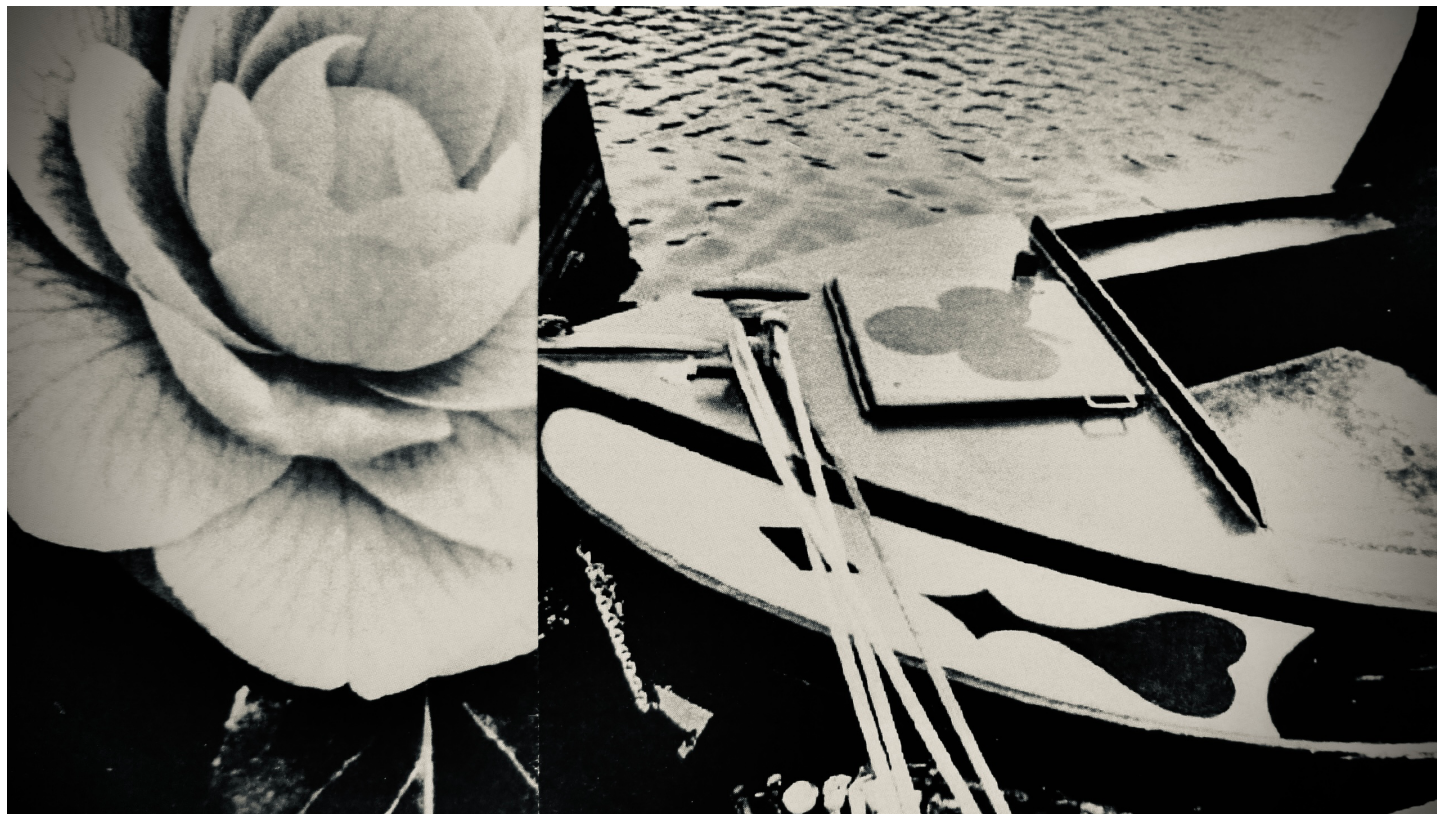


hiromi suzuki

Waiting for a Lock to Open



I.
I am standing on the bank of canal,
On the way to the launderette.



II.
An outdated dress in ultramarine colour I loved,
Buds of roses singing are in my laundry basket.



III.
Looking for the flow of time,
I am waiting for a lock to open.