

Kimmi In A Rice Field

Mr Twin Sister

At first the sky was empty
Kimmi's feet follow
The path to the edge
Near the road
A boy passes
Guiding his bike
He waves hello

Patiently, Kimmi waits
Patiently

Picking petals
Until the moon
Lifts itself to the sky
Stars come out
Kimmi rushes
To the edge
There she catches
Catches sight of her dead sister
With a grin, she's moaning, "beware of me"
Seedlings stirring towering over
Kimmi runs, the field is alive
It swallows her whole body, she fights
Dead alive, together
In their rice field, together