

LENTEKRIEBELS
(Shin Spring Festival)

It's spring!
The stevia tablets
jump to the top
of my teacup.

It's spring!
Out come the old photographs.
Ten candles burn.

Dawn
of the first Spring day -
I draw the curtains.

I can't help saying
Namo Amida Butsu -
it's too much for me.

The tail-light
of the first bicycle -
heading for town.

Later -
I rip the linen
off my bed.

Marcus Cumberlege, vrije stadsdichter Brugge 2015. BRUGES FREE CITY POET
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NU OOK IN VERTALING : CITY POEMS 4 BRUGES 2013 - 2014

[A gift 4 the Triënnale of Bruges 2015. City poems from Bruges free city poet Lies Van Gasse. Tanx to the translator Annmarie Sauer.](#)

[A gift 4 the future of Bruges. City poems from free city poet Peter Theunynck. Tanx to the translator Annmarie Sauer.](#)