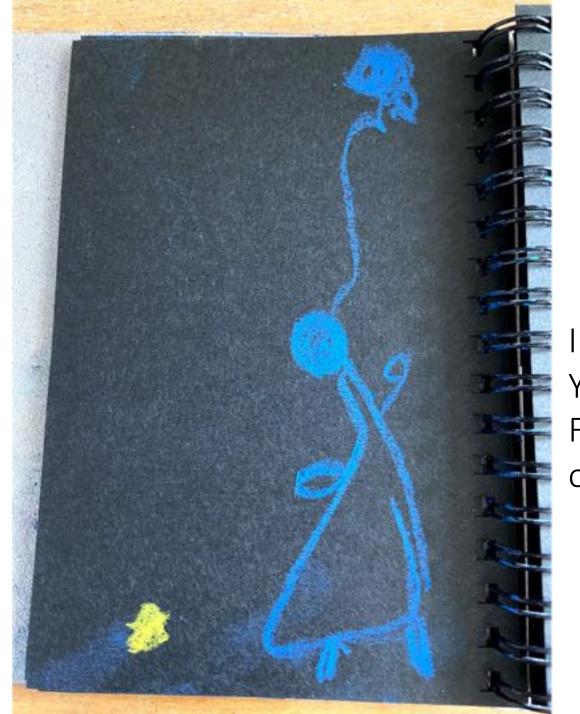


## I FOUND YOU

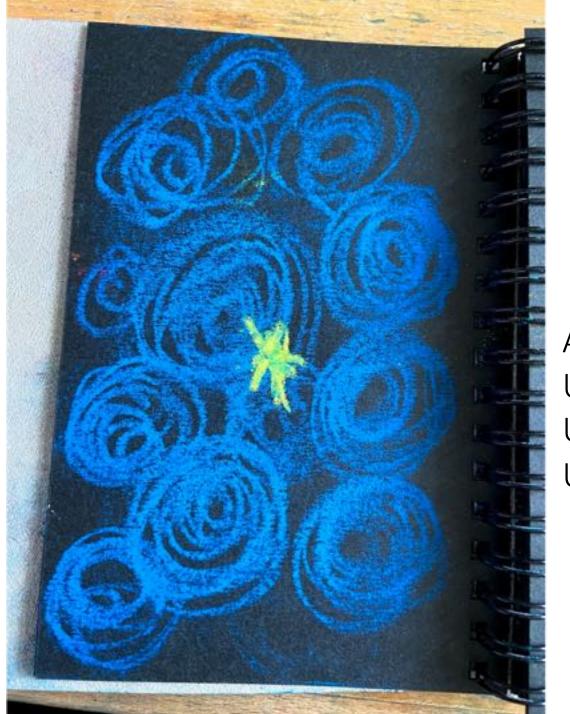
IN THE TALE OF JULY

BY PENG-EAN KHOO July 23, 2020

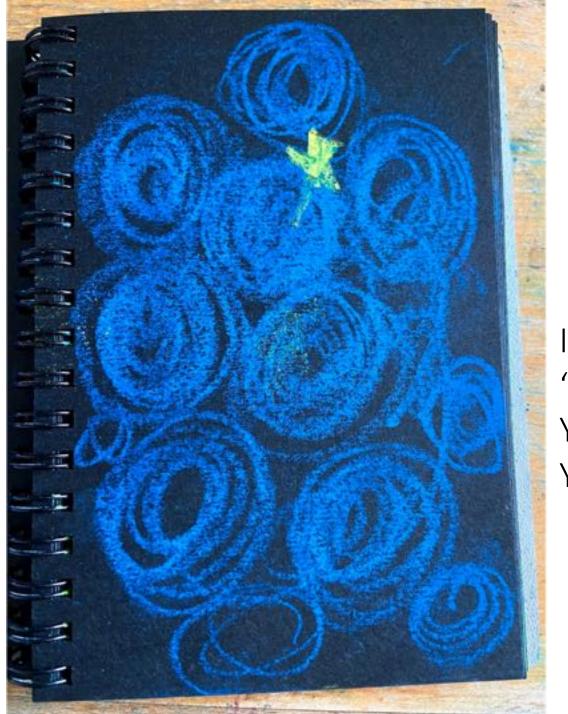
A GIFT FOR ALL a Ponder with PEK Pte Ltd publication



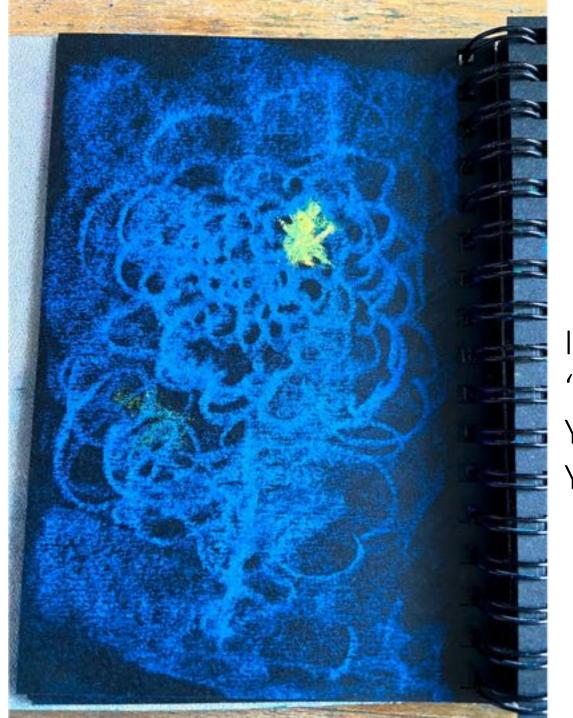
I found you You were fallen Forgotten on the ground



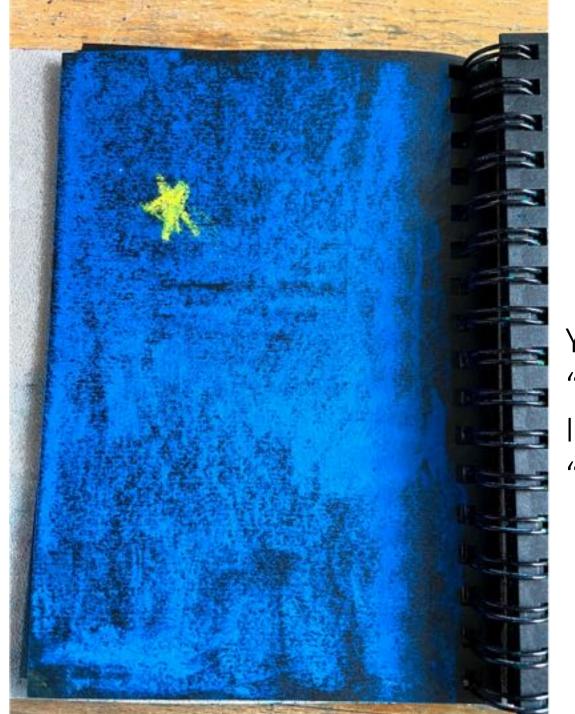
A service unknown
Unrecorded
Unrecognised
Unsung



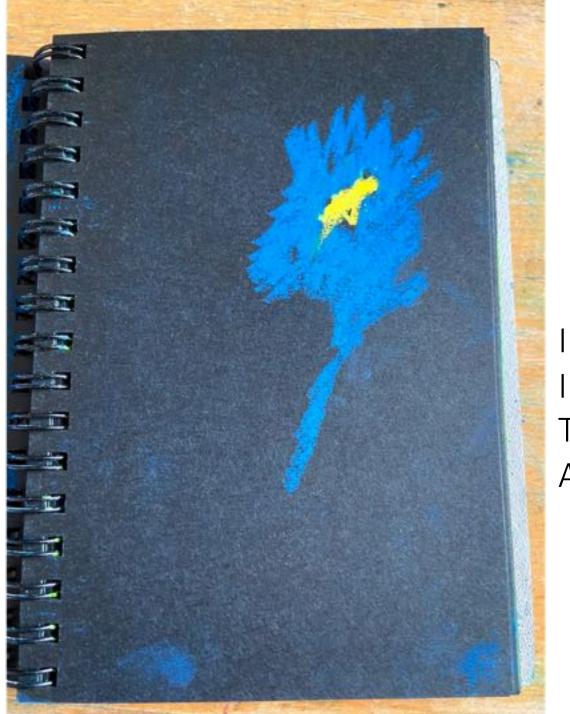
I asked you
"Who are you"
You told me
Your name



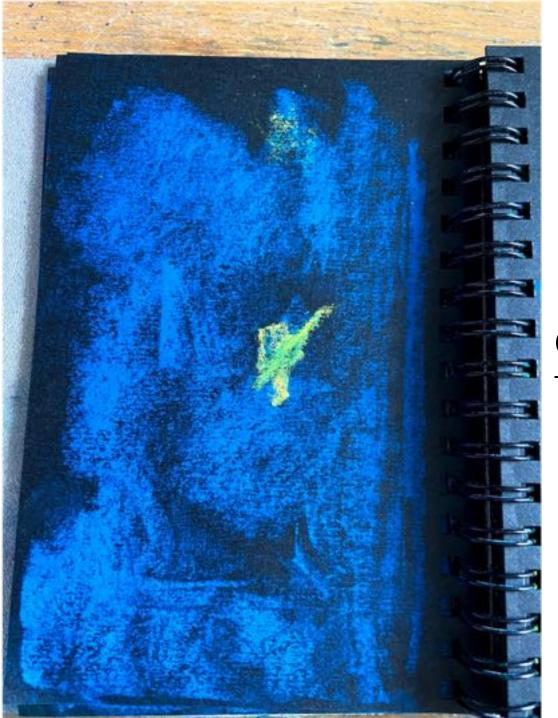
I said
"But it cannot be"
Your truth was untold
Your love misunderstood



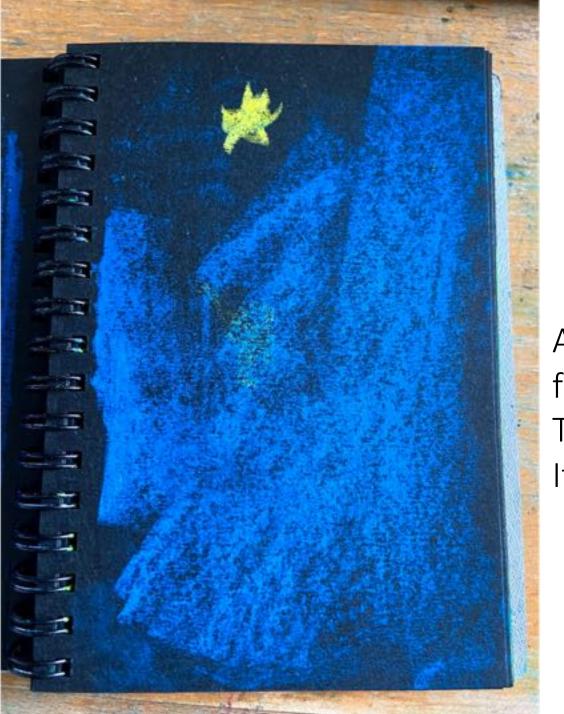
You said
"I know"
I asked again
"How?"



I began to draw
I let my hands tell me
Teach me an old story
An ancient tale



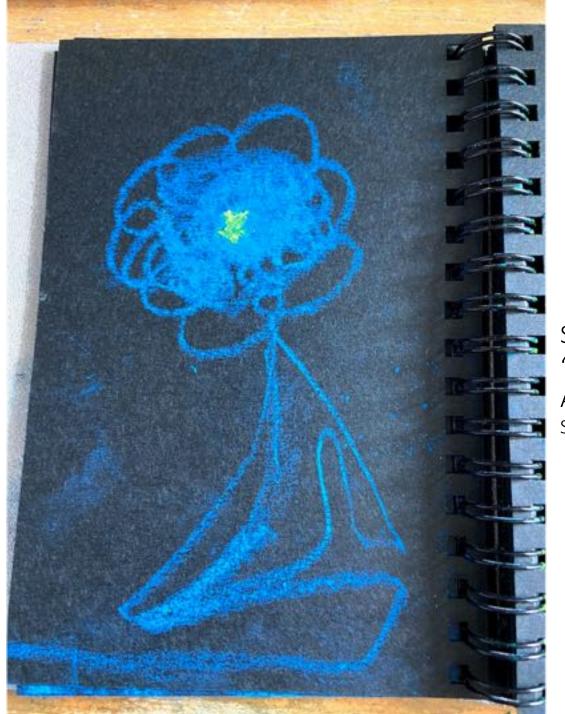
Clouds become blue The paper the dark night



And from clouds, flowers; a blue rose The star in her heart It is shining



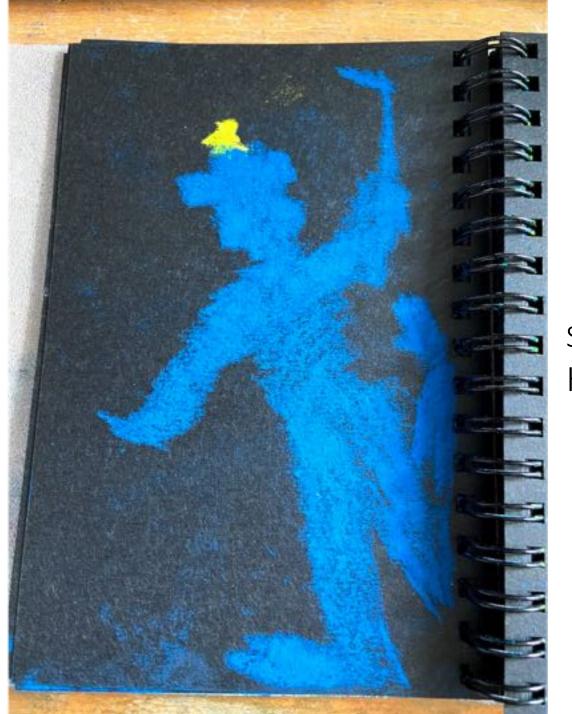
And then she knows, too



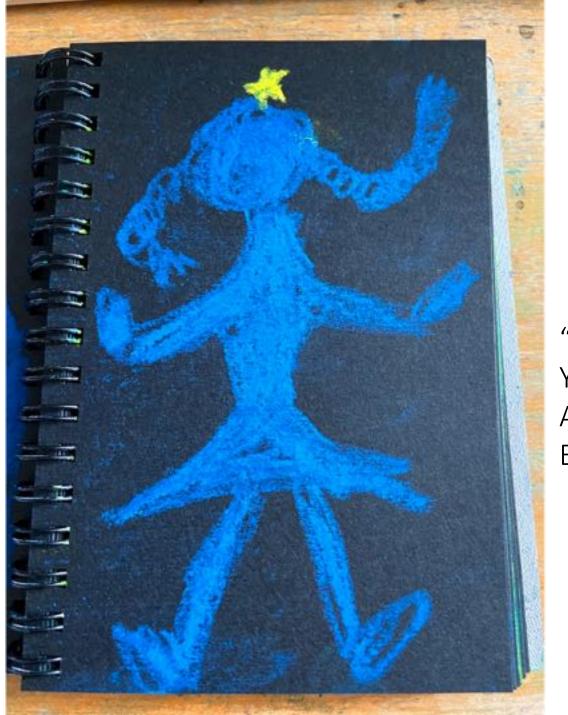
She began again
"What if there is another story?"
And she draws and drew it She reclaims the past, present and future



She rewrites the destinies of narrative loops



She unbuckles the trajectory He chuckles



"You are a brave one indeed" Yes, I am And Yes, I will Be free.



