

# Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

## JK Kim: Three Poems

JK Kim · Friday, March 29th, 2024

### Amusement Park

From the dark room  
Red  
    roller  
        coaster  
middle of the dark tunnel,  
Black, rusted seat belts locked,

Side rocks dented  
The leg and roller  
Iron down  
My strong deep black belt  
I hollow  
Rusty tickets

\*

### Heming way

We dream when they rise,  
how she wanted to follow the dreams.

The thoughts of her rejecting them with other problems,  
with the rise of psychology, the mythological disturbances awoke.

Just a dream,  
Our thoughts thrust forward.

\*

### Dancing Winds

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In the amber glow of fall's descent,

The breeze storms with the red and orange leaves,  
As they twirl and spin in the crisp embrace of the autumn air,

Beneath the golden shade,  
Burnt Sienna whispers in the maze,  
Of orange hues that gently sails,

In the rusting pile, memories bloom,  
A symphony of scent, autumn's aroma,  
They rustle beneath the golden moon,

In the night, a cold breeze weaves,  
Flickering flames succumb to the autumn frost,  
Whispers of endings on the autumn wind...

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