

ĐÀN (literally, musical instrument), as a matter of course, means music, but also implies something outside music.

ĐÀN, by its unique resonance, conjures up countless associations, much more than its counterparts in any Western languages do.

ĐÀN: chorus of Nature mountains, forests, screams, flowers, birds...

ĐÀN: gamuts of subtle feelings: joy, sorrow, love, anger, clemency...

ĐÀN: happiness and misfortune, hope and despair.

ĐÀN: destiny and human condition.

ĐÀN comes from infinity and goes to infinity.

ĐÀN sometimes bridge the gap between *yin* and *yang*.

And above all, in ĐÀN blazes up the aspiration towards **universal harmony**.

From **The Universal Dictionary of Metamusic** (unpublished)

# in denver

(a Haiku-style poem)

On November 28, 1995, I came to Denver and for the first time saw snow.  
The next day, as I woke up late, the rising sun had thawed it out. I felt as  
though I was robbed.

*the Colorado sun*

*rises*

*robbing me of yesternight snow*

**Denver, November 28, 1995**

## *at the vietnam wall*

because i never knew you  
nor did you me  
i come

because you left behind mother, father  
and betrothed  
and i wife and children  
i come

because love is stronger than enmity  
and can bridge oceans  
i come

because you never return  
and i do  
i come

*Washington D. C., November 21, 1995*

# untitled

*The trees out there begin shedding  
their leaves  
shall i shed mine, too?*

*mine are those discarded love affairs  
i still persist in clothing myself with  
i'm reluctant to cast them off  
lest it'd leave my soul naked and raw*

*The trees out there are shedding  
their leaves  
shall i shed mine now?*

Boston, November 2, 1995