

## Hanami, by Ed Wright

The drift and pirouette of the pink snowflakes,  
The clusters of them spent on the ground and stacked by the wind.  
Over to the right a student spewing sake and takoyaki,  
under our tree a romance brewing  
subtly waiting for the right moment  
to disappear undetected and become  
a tangle of flesh in a love hotel.

**Spring fever, new beginnings, and the cherry blossoms  
a beautiful reminder of death, not as the enemy,  
but as a guide to elegant living.**



Illustration by Inari Kiuru



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