

YANG

YIN

YIN SET

YANG RISE

Yang / Yin spans a day. Each of the sections, a rise and a set, represents 6 hours. Each page contains 6 lines of the poem. The entire poems, Yang and Yin, contain the exact same words, but in opposite directions. Thus, the last word of Yang is the first word of Yin, etc. Each page of poetry also contains the exact same words in two different directions. This illustrates the harmonious and complementary nature of Yang / Yin.

Yang / Yin is book six of Decapoiema. Decapoiema is a series of 10 works of poetry, each based on one of the elemental numerals 0-9.



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Introduction

As night flows to day, Yin sets and Yang rises. With each descent, there is a perfectly balanced ascension. A fading and an emerging that preserves eternal harmony. A feminine drop and a masculine rise, night dying into day's birth, the sun eclipsing the moon. Wet becoming dry, valleys forming mountains, soft forms becoming solid, life starting up. In these, we rise into the flowering of the substantial and active. When opposition dies as motive, battles lose their meaning. Both sides are rooted deeply together, continuously transform each other and settle into a natural dance of complementary leading and yielding. Their union is such, that every word that paints the one, when stood on its head, paints the other.

The Setting of the Yin





Yin Set 1-6, Midnight to 1:00 a.m.

Night's first reflecting, she was grace,
once she was pure.

Now rises, it forms her hiding prayer.

With darkness' end, she doesn't chance
to dream.

We should know, we should love by now.

Loads heavy with striving, no comfort
falls today.

Garments rent in threads, orange
leaves tomorrow.

Yin Rise 31-36, 11:00 p.m. to Midnight.



Tomorrow leaves orange threads
in rent garments.
Today falls comfort, no striving with
heavy loads.
Now, by love, should we know,
should we dream to chance?
Doesn't she end darkness with prayer?
Hiding her forms, it rises now pure.
Was she once grace, was she reflecting
first nights?



Yin Set 7-12, 1:00 a.m. to 2:00 a.m.

Here it diffuses light.
 Dying, delayed, watches over longing.
 The tranquil sounds never ache.
 An arch, bending heaven's own lovers,
 Spans dark canyons. Across deep color,
 Insubstantial sparks remember.

Remember sparks' insubstantial color,
 Deep across canyon's dark spans?
 Lovers own heaven's bending arch.
 An ache never sounds tranquil.
 The longing over watches, delayed.
 Dying light diffuses it here.

Yin Rise 25-30, 10:00 p.m. to 11:00 p.m.





Yin Set 13-18, 2:00 a.m. to 3:00 a.m.

Revealing no dreaming, it is sure, not soft.
Night spirals slower with dawn's arrival.

Our waters falling into themselves, form
broken lines.

New bearings bring nights lonely, our
cares, our transport.

Nymphs cover under moon shade,
slope north in rest.

They offer no daring, no longer reflect
photon's dying glow.

Her light fell once, it remembers darkness.



Yin Rise 19-24, 9:00 p.m. to 10:00 p.m.

Darkness remembers it once fell. Light,
her glow, dying photons reflect longer.
No daring, no offer, they rest in north
slope shade.
Moon under cover, nymphs transport our
cares. Our lonely nights bring bearings new.
Lines, broken, form themselves into
falling waters.
Our arrival dawns with slower spirals.
Night, soft, not sure, is it dreaming?
No revealing.



Yin Set 19-24, 3:00 a.m. to 4:00 a.m.

Her change will turn unheard. An even
 becoming remembers lighting lovers,
 remembers nothing more.
 No opening blooms like hidden valleys.
 In shadow, her dip rains night.
 Pale streams hope for softer wind.
 They trail our notice, they shadow
 our fear, these thin nights.

Nights thin, these fear our shadow, they
 notice our trail.
 They wind softer, for hope streams pale.
 Night rains dip her shadow in valleys,
 Hidden like blooms opening no more.
 Nothing remembers lovers, lighting
 remembers becoming even.
 An unheard turn will change her.

Yin Rise 13-18, 8:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m.





Yin Set 25-30, 4:00 a.m. to 5:00 a.m.

Calm became waves became calm.
 What wondering dreams loosened her?
 Through falls and dips, tenderness settles.
 sees hope, where darkness cried once.
 Destiny cares, but nothing holds it,
 nothing brings it offerings.
 Absorbing needs porous flesh and spirit
 needs filtering.
 Is she parting hopes into leaving?

Leaving into hope's parting, she is
 filtering needs,

Spirit and flesh, porous needs, absorbing
 offerings.

It brings nothing, it holds nothing but cares.

Destiny once cried darkness, where hope
 sees, she settles.

Tenderness dips and falls through her
 loosened dreams,

Wondering what calm became. Waves
 became calm.

Yin Rise 7-12, 7:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m.





Yin Set 31-36, 5:00 a.m. to 6:00 a.m.

And air formed valleys rippled.
 When dropped pebbles met water
 dripping stars,
 She exhaled mist, soaking heavens,
 Her soothed scars, balm'd for dew, shed.
 brought rest to earth.
 Wet with melting stones,
 moonlight,
 Her left hand, holding memories when

Rippled valleys formed,
 Air and water met, pebbles dropped,
 When stars, dripping heaven's soaking
 mist, exhaled.
 She shed dew for balm'd scars, soothed
 her earth to rest,
 Brought stones, melting with wet
 moonlight,
 When memories holding hand left her.

Yin Rise 1-6, 6:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m.





The Rising of the Yin

The Rising of the Yang





Yang Rise 1-6, 6:00 a.m. to 7:00 a.m.

With fate filled dawn, before faith was his.

Holding expectations without possibility.

Their declining understanding

into sadness

Bearing sun, our scribing arcs now spring

Before forgetting brought night,
souls used to light heavens.

Words clear, penetrating forms color us.

Yang Set 31-36, 5:00 p.m. to 6:00 p.m.

His was faith, before dawn filled fate with possibility.

Without expectations, holding understanding,

Declining their sadness. Into spring now,

Arcs scribing our sun, bearing heaven's light.

To used souls, night brought forgetting.

Before us, color forms penetrating, clear words.





Yang Rise 7-12, 7:00 a.m. to 8:00 a.m.

Fire breathed and awakened. He begat mountains.

Being a dry creation, his left hand withering,

His right never wavering, always sculpting his dreams.

Fading comes last, where calm morning doesn't exhale.

Only our remnants pool this light.

Skies, azure, return earth's light illuminations, our brother star.



Yang Set 25-30, 4:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m.

Star brother, our illuminations light earth's return.
 Azure skies light this pool, remnants our only exhale.
 Doesn't morning calm where last comes fading dreams?
 His sculpting always wavering, never right.
 His withering hand left his creation dry.

A being, mountains begat. He awakened and breathed fire.



Yang Rise 13-18, 8:00 a.m. to 9:00 a.m.

Lines fall uneven down steps unsteady.

No brightness breaking in, dying sounds unnatural.

But willingly fades being into whispered shadow.

Waiting burns dawn, it consumes, never igniting vapor into bursts,

Or heat for skin, or flame for oil, its anointing.

Earth wanders, it comes bearing no healing

Unsteady steps down uneven fall lines,

Unnatural sounds dying in breaking brightness.

No shadow, whispered into being, fades willingly, but bursts into vapor.

Igniting never consumes it, dawn burns, waiting,

Anointing, its oil for flame or skin, for heat or healing.

No bearing comes, it wanders earth.

Yang Set 19-24, 3:00 p.m. to 4:00 p.m.





Yang Rise 19-24, 9:00 a.m. to 10:00 a.m.

Luminescence, fading shaded fears with caring wraps,

Hangs loosely woven air thread, hidden where strength,

Prophetic without measure, vision's his fate.

His arm's radius, clenched the netherworld's edges.

Black melts and drifts despair down like shedding skin under heat.

Interlaced leaves touch its heart.



Yang Set 13-18, 2:00 p.m. to 3:00 p.m.

Heart, its touch leaves interlaced heat under skin.
Shedding like down, despair drifts and melts.
Black edges netherworlds, the clenched radius arms his fate.

His visions measure without prophetic strength,

Where hidden thread, air woven, loosely hangs,

Wraps caring with fear's shaded, fading luminescence.



Our day this time, takes color.

Less fulfillment, later promises,
afternoon waits, unveiling hues.

Away flies justice, complacent rest
gradually loads heavier weight.

Death sees it, calls it hard focus.

Nets pulsing with memories
counterfeit strain,

Awakening our tremors,
night rinses clarity.

Yang Set 7-12, 1:00 p.m. to 2:00 p.m.

Yang Rise 25-30, 10:00 a.m. to 11:00 a.m.

Color takes time, this day our hue's
unveiling waits.

Afternoon promises later fulfillment,
less weight.

Heavier loads gradually rest, complacent
justice flies away.

Focus hard, it calls,

It sees death strain counterfeit memories
with pulsing nets.

Clarity rinses night tremors,
our awakening.





Yang Set 1-6, Noon to 1:00 p.m.

Day's common balance, now setting
without shine.

Always tomorrow's promise, opposite our
calling, softly hesitating.

Transformation awakens it, igniting yields
new speed, light surpasses measure.

Mornings slumber beyond sight lines,
weaving solar garments.

Reincarnation's hope and faith, bears
only light.

Thoughts bury peace and warmth.

Yang Rise 31-36, 11:00 a.m. to Noon

Warmth and peace bury thoughts.

Light only bears faith and hope,
reincarnation's garments.

Solar weaving lines sight, beyond slumber.

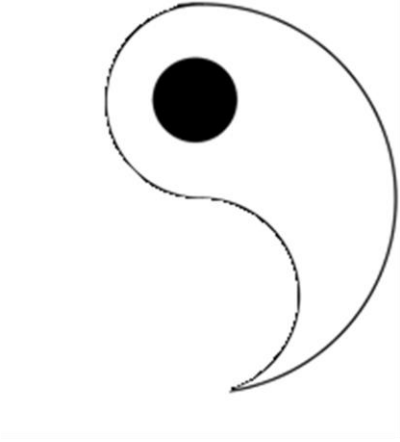
Morning's measure surpasses light speed,
new yields igniting.

It awakens transformation, hesitating,
softly calling our opposite promise.

Tomorrows always shine without setting,
now balance common days.



The Setting of the Yang



Introduction

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YIN RISE

YANG SET

To Sherry

Yin / Yang spans a day. Each of the sections, a rise and a set, represents 6 hours. Each page contains 6 lines of the poem. The entire poems, Yin and Yang, contain the exact same words, but in opposite directions. Thus, the last word of Yin is the first word of Yang, etc. Each page of poetry also contains the exact same words in two different directions. This illustrates the harmonious and complementary nature of Yin / Yang.

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