Two Poems on the Hong Kong Democracy Movement

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DOI: https://doi.org/10.13023/disclosure.24.07
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Cover Page Footnote
Dedicated to Alexandra Slusser Banh, Maxwell Slusser-Banh and Sean Slusser
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These are two poems about the Hong Kong Democracy Movement.

World’s Youngest Democracy Protester

Dark skies cover toxic twirling air
Mardi Gras light on Post 1980’s student protester
Beijing lies and Taiwan furrows
Generic Police sweeping with batons behind eyeless masks
Hong Kong people have dry eyes

7-year-old cries, Why can’t Hong Kongers have Democracy?
Lights are dancing, Umbrella students are chanting,
Democracy Now! Democracy in Hong Kong!
Strangers from different shores watch
Hong Kong people have dry eyes

Ransomed by Old Ben
Punched by the Great Wall
Subjugated by the Rising Sun
Molested by international Capitalists
Hong Kong people have dry eyes

Hong Kong Feast

Let me invite you to a feast
Hong Kong people are so tasty and preseasoned
Barbary Lion devours their soul-hearts for Opium and Tea
Koi fish munch on bound hands and feet
Bald Eagles swoop for a meatier cut, bringing a Mickey Mouse
Giant Panda, the most eager to gorge, sucks the head off first