Kimmi In A Rice Field

Mr Twin Sister

At first the sky was empty Kimmi's feet follow The path to the edge Near the road A boy passes Guiding his bike He waves hello

Patiently, Kimmi waits Patiently

Picking petals Until the moon Lifts itself to the sky Stars come out Kimmi rushes To the edge There she catches Catches sight of her dead sister With a grin, she's moaning, "beware of me" Seedlings stirring towering over Kimmi runs, the field is alive It swallows her whole body, she fights Dead alive, together In their rice field, together