

A box of dreams

After Givhan

I carried a box of dreams onto the path.
The box of 꿈(kkum) that my mother had dropped.
My mother's 꿈(kkum).
I carried the pots I'd chained her to,
I carried the pans I'd tied her to, the watch I'd stolen and the pillow I'd taken.
I wore no joy, I wore no merriment.
She was no adventurer, but a soldier, wearing her purple uniform, confined to her battalion
stripped of her dreams and waiting, waiting to fulfill her duty.
There was no horse, but a wall on her path where she ran. Which made her stop and turn back
home.
Turn back to the safe and secure, but still and stifling home that awaited her.
I carried her dreams.
The box of dreams that my mother had dropped for mine.
A grateful son, I carried her dreams.
Through the 벽(byeog) that my mother had kicked a hole through.
Along the 길(gil) that my mother had paved.
Across the 다리(dali) that my mother had built.
Until I reached my box of dreams that had been placed under a shrub of purple irises.
I carry her dreams with me, now one and same.

Glossary:

꿈(kkum) = *dream*

벽(byeog) = *wall*

길(gil) = *road*

다리(dali) = *bridge*