



JEE LEONG KOH

"A palinode or palinody is an ode in which the writer retracts a view or sentiment expressed in an earlier poem. The first recorded use of a palinode is in a poem by Stesichorus in the 7th century BC, in which he retracts his earlier statement that the Trojan War was all the fault of Helen." (Wikipedia)

Palinode V

Remember that construction worker

run over by the bus, setting off

a riot? I see him

in every Indian here, short or tall,

handsome or devastated,

starving or sleek-headed and satisfied.

I can't help it. Why can't I

see Rajaratnam our Deputy

Prime Minister or the guitarist Alex

Abisheganaden instead? I go up,



A Literary Journal of Transgressive Art

like getting on a bus,

to every Indian here and I ask,

are you Sakthivel Kumaravelu?

And they say, every one

of them, smiling, or grimacing, or

furrowing the brow,

Don't you wish for me to be him?



Palinode VI

The war accommodated

me to hardship—rooting

for a sweet potato in a ditch,

flying from the soldiers—

as much as the prosperity afterwards

accommodated you to success.

You escaped the draft

for nation building and wrote

your poetry books.

Much as I wished to do likewise,

throw down the weight of duty,

like a sack of rice,

I could not run away



A Literary Journal of Transgressive Art

from the sweet potato I had eaten.





Palinode XI

Inside the heavy canvas bag,

all greasy, sealed with motor oil,

my handy pliers, flat nose, round nose,

and needle, my screwdrivers

of many lengths and heads,

my ball peen hammer,

the use of which you never learned,

except the measuring tape

I caught you once

bandaging round your biceps

and then your unconcealed thighs.





BIOGRAPHY

Koh Jee Leong is the author of *Steep Tea* (Carcanet), named a Best Book of the Year by UK's *Financial Times* and a Finalist by Lambda Literary in the US. He has published four other books of poems, a volume of essays, and a collection of zuihitsu. His latest book is a work of hybrid fiction called *Snow at 5 PM: Translations of an insignificant Japanese poet.* He has been translated into Japanese, Chinese, Vietnamese, Malay, Russian, and Latvian. Originally from Singapore, Koh lives in New York City, where he heads the literary non-profit <u>Singapore Unbound</u> and runs the Asian indie press <u>Gaudy Boy</u>.