

*A complication of poems
drawn from the real
time moments and fancy
human imagination to-
wards the eternal pieces of
life fragments.*

THAT SIDE OF LIFE

Edward Lin

EDWARD

Echo and the Flame

For my family who support me to start my new life on the other side of the globe, with gratitude to Adobe Express and Canva that inspire and shade my design ideas.

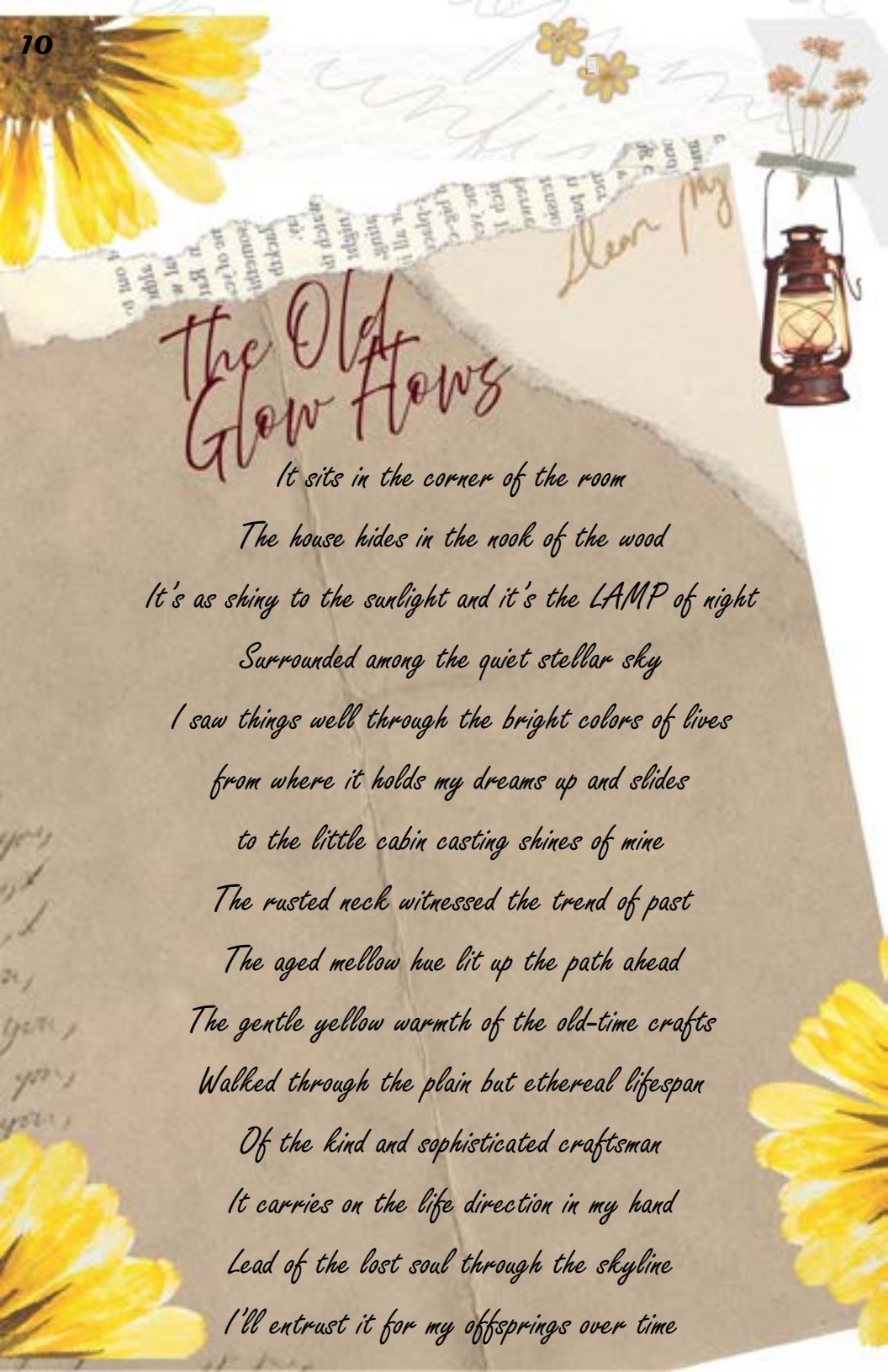
A collection of poems to who I was, one year ago, growing up.

*A little prince of royal was born
The birth with joys of kingdom in horn
To carry the punchy ambition that'd been sworn
From a future king's seek beyond the fame
His throne of prosperity honored by his name*

*It forged in the "Wealthy Guardian" along with duty
Edward is "Protector of Riches" crowned in dignity
Time mixed with the affluent spirit on eternity
The hope of the better living consists of the same
Heir of future remained it by his name*

*I looked back onto the flow of the time rivers
noticed the history of a great many characters
communicate with the old-time wanderers
They told the stories, and stories all claim
My family granted me the infinity of the name*

*Sometimes I took my name too serious
Or else it makes me glorious
The sky of the new generation looks curious
I hope to run in the modern flame
I go with Eddie that instills the passion to the name*



The Old Glow Flows

It sits in the corner of the room

The house hides in the nook of the wood

It's as shiny to the sunlight and it's the LAMP of night

Surrounded among the quiet stellar sky

I saw things well through the bright colors of lives

from where it holds my dreams up and slides

to the little cabin casting shines of mine

The rusted neck witnessed the trend of past

The aged mellow hue lit up the path ahead

The gentle yellow warmth of the old-time crafts

Walked through the plain but ethereal lifespan

Of the kind and sophisticated craftsman

It carries on the life direction in my hand

Lead of the lost soul through the skyline

I'll entrust it for my offsprings over time

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Sunlight

Days started, time lingered,
Sunlight of sky shines
Reaches to lives
From miles and miles,
Waging beautiful nature
Of all rivers and mountains,
For clean and naive heart
In finding truths.
With the world sets mankind's peace
Lives of thousands settled.
A long time ago, we've been seeking the nature that
Settled thousands of lives
Peaceful mankind sets the world with truths
Found in hearts,
Naive and clean,
For mountains and rivers,
All of the natural beauty
Waging miles and miles from lives
To reach
Shining sky of sunlight
Lingered time, started days.

Blank Page



Flower of Guard

Come back around and step out the yard
 Last trim of meadow seems a long time ago
 Colorful dots popped and served to guard
 Winds bent the blossoms when time passed slow

the day's eye open under the sun
 The yellow floret of childhood fun
 Snowy petals of purity and peace
 Hush settled in every daisy piece
 Sun touches the heartbeat of the lawn
 Of the rackets and lives embracing the ground

The delicate and wild scent hanging above
 Sat in the time flow, caught people going by
 Witnessed lovers lie and sigh
 It says it watched people marry and cry
 It's the eternal guard that forever guides
 To the path of loyalty, as the gift of love

Now it's a house of void and groan
 Time had washed away memories stuffed
 The field of Manor once been known
 You happen to pop out, growing back up
 Time changed over time, you sat alone
 You're still the lord of the yesteryear love



A M E R I C A N S T R E E T

Walking down the flat and crowded street
 Yards with meadow laying out neat
 Flags aloft flutter to greet
 I catch people's heat and it starts to beat

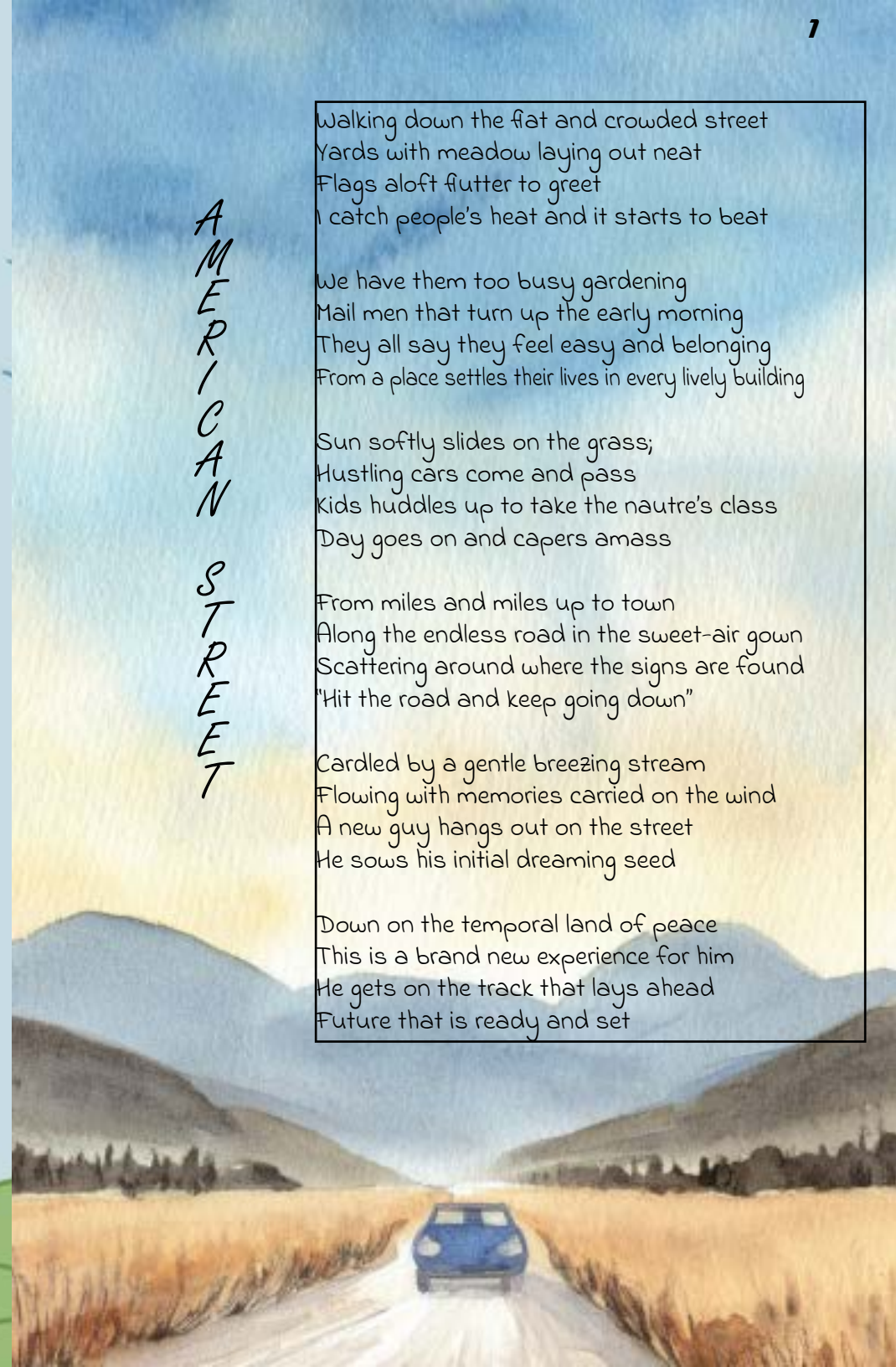
We have them too busy gardening
 Mail men that turn up the early morning
 They all say they feel easy and belonging
 From a place settles their lives in every lively building

Sun softly slides on the grass;
 Hustling cars come and pass
 Kids huddles up to take the nautre's class
 Day goes on and capers amass

From miles and miles up to town
 Along the endless road in the sweet-air gown
 Scattering around where the signs are found
 "Hit the road and keep going down"

Cardled by a gentle breezing stream
 Flowing with memories carried on the wind
 A new guy hangs out on the street
 He sows his initial dreaming seed

Down on the temporal land of peace
 This is a brand new experience for him
 He gets on the track that lays ahead
 Future that is ready and set



Ranch on the Skyline

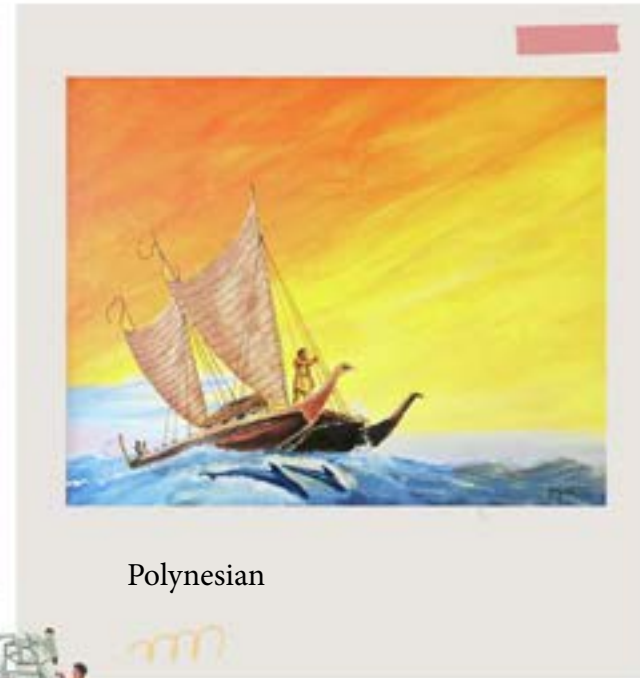
REACHING TO THE PRAIRIE AMONG MOUNTAINS
 SOLO RANCH THAT RUNS THE LIFE ON SUBLIME
 GETTING NEAR THE ROARING OF THE FOUNTAINS
 TRANQUILITY LIES ON INFINITE TIME

APRIL GOES AND THE STORIES SLOWLY FOLD
 SHEEP AND CATTLE SPECKLED, NEVER GET COLD
 THE WHOLE MESA LOOKED LIKE THE HOLY PAINT
 RUMBLE STIRRED FROM THE FAR AWAY GETS FAINT

NOBLE SAPPHIRE HUE HANGS OVER SKYLINE
 SNUGGING UP GROUND TO SEE THE SAILING CLOUD
 BREATHE IN THE MUDDY SCENT OF SUNSHINE
 SKY SAYS DON'T HIDE IT YOURSELF, REACH ME OUT

CAPTURE THE SUBTLE FEATURES OF NATURE
 BEING ALONE TO DISCOVER TREASURE
 BLURRY MIST FROM HOT SPRING SETS IN LEISURE
 WEAVE THE FANCY ENVISION ON FUTURE

HERE IS MY BELOVED AND BELONGING RANCH
 A SPECIAL UNTRODDEN NOOK OF NATURAL BRANCH
 I HAVE MY DAY GO PEACEFUL AND PLAYFUL
 KEEP MY MIND AND SOUL IN FOREVER FLOW



Polynesian

Renaissance



NASA space



Van Gogh



eee

WHEN THE DAWN STARTED

I have always wondered why people leave?

To where it's found a thousand miles away

When I was young and basked in the bright day

The sun surrounds the place like glows of sea

From my pure little mind, everywhere glee

Warmth of the old place will never shade

Moving from the last ode to spring in May

Drift with flow of stream but I called it flee

What on earth drive they from the land called home?

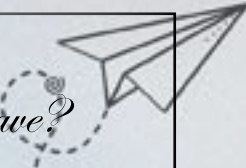
To keep their story rich and going on

The sense of home rose from the late-night roam

To trek the mountains to paint with crayon

Home will keep your spirit in the rugged stone

You rewrote the new world started at dawn



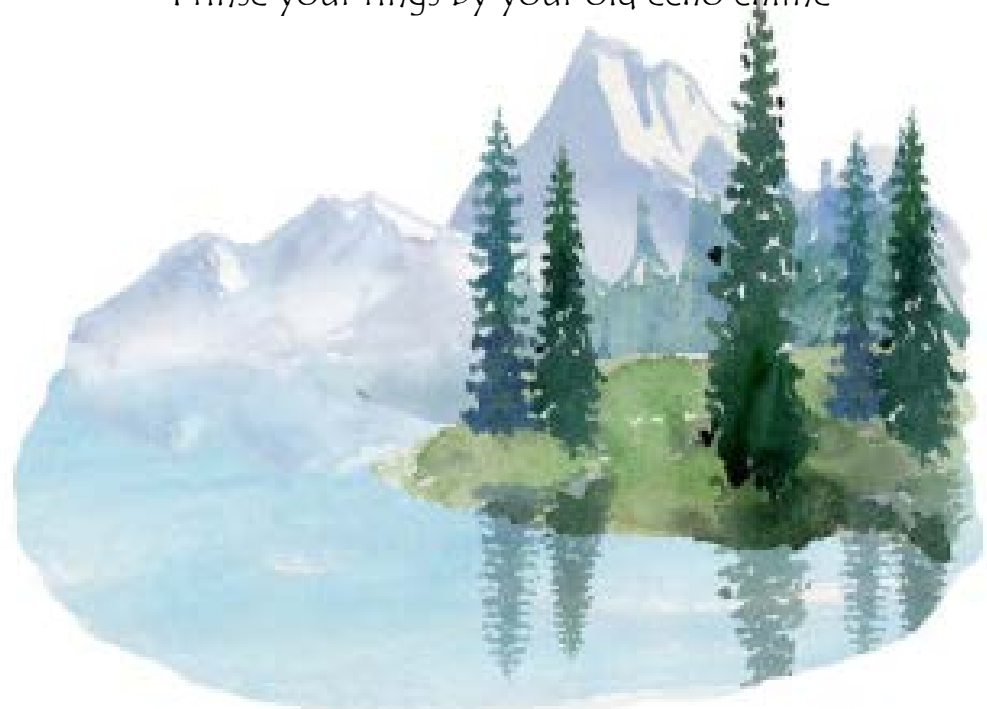
Aged Towering Tree

Shall I compare you to a lofty tree?
To touch and rise to skyline endlessly
The shelter of the bird and chirping free
You sing along with leaves and stand firmly

Yet block the shine and bring the shadow down
To blow the breeze and never over shield
And birds grow up and pass your warmth around
Heat of thousand cover onto the field

Sit still and let the divine life rustle
Leaves that whisper the lives of might
Hiding in the nooks and crannies' echo
You still seek for the bright and star-filled night

Your spirit gets through the upstream of time
I rinse your rings by your old echo chime



His mind goofing at the quiet night
 Fliting in the last shoot of the after glow
 And there sits his beloved guitar
 assures his talents for the best player of folks
 With the deepest tunes playing out loud
 Time flows, imagination dancing with the notes

The Strumming Life

He made his own unique pieces of notes
 To serenade a slow-peaceful night
 To beat his inner heart of proud and loud
 And let the world retains his glow
 Keep it carefully in his late-night folks
 That lays his moments with the aged guitar

Sometimes he stared at the dusted guitar
 Hated the old strings swallowed his notes
 Down for being alone away from folks
 Covered by the silence under the moonlit night
 Till the skyline dropped and filtered glow
 No one heard him, playing bitter tune loud

When you're reaching out, the world's too loud
 It said there's a shelter in guitar
 Patched with the soft gentle glow
 Packed with the most inspiring notes
 And fleeing out of the dim and dark night

It's the share of the old sung folks
 Travel through the time river, splashing loud
 Souls of the past gathered at the same night
 Through the strength of music coming from guitar
 They told stories of lives in the rhythm and notes
 You're not alone, we intertwine glow
 Yet the spirit around you started to glow
 Connecting the boundless world and folks
 Experiences collected in our lifetime notes
 Finding the truth of our being, ever so loud
 To strum the ongoing life on guitar

About the author



Edward Lin is a writer from Gen Z of Internet, however, still keep a heart on the bygone days of past. He excels at using images representing the far period of time and brings it alive with the real time. There are plenty of ancient elements throughout his poems, seeping and also seeking the romance, strength coming from our lives, bridging and transcending the limit of time. Living in the smartphone era, remaining the purity of nature means a lot to our beings, specifically when dealing too much with screens and online lifestyles. In his mind, he shows how we are supposed to see the life and approach the failure, with spirits that tough out setbacks to create the imagination which enriches our views towards **"THAT SIDE OF LIFE"**. By covering his chapbook with a couple of poetic scenes, you will get a deeper insight into the truth and understanding of a colorful, powerful life of aspiration.