

San Francisco's 9th Poet Laureate

Michelle Jeffers

Community Programs & Partnerships

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San Francisco Library Commission



Mayor London Breed and Genny Lim





A Celebration







Media Coverage

首位華裔 唐淑儀任金山消防局長



重要工作,包括社區救護部門的發展,並創 立了市内的街頭危機應變小組,這些部門小 組改變了舊金山911服務應對行為健康問題

發揮重要作用。我非常感謝斯局長抵身帶領 舊金山消防局,並運用她的經驗和領導才能 繼續專注於執行保障市民和全市安全的重

我也要威謝中華總會館為一眾華埠領袖舉 辫了一场會議,並在他們的會堂歡迎了舊金

代表性非常重要、因為其確保我們在作出 政策和倡議決策時,所有社區都能夠得到重 視和聆聽·從而為舊金山創造最正面的影響 正因如此,我也很榮幸委任林小琴出任舊 金山首位華裔桂冠詩人。

她的著名成就之一是於2017至2018年被命 名為舊金山爵士詩人桂冠。此外,她最近還 得到天使岛移民站基金會授予了天使島精神

公平, 並提升使舊金山軍業好的文仆報角 我非常欣賞她透過詩詞和工作將人們聯繫在





◆市長布里德(右)任命語淑儀(中)擔任消防局局長。

當你在社區中見到這兩位傑出的華裔女性

閃耀例子・我相信林小琴在她的任期内・將

業激活空鋪補助計畫,提供中文語言支援

2萬5000元的補助金

務進駐日落區、華埠、列治文區的商業走廊 ·以及海洋大道、San Bruno街和Leland街。

如需更多資料,請掃描傳單上的二維碼 或致電安老自助處的小商業和經濟發展團同 · 電話是415-677-7526

舊金山市長 布里德



▲市長布里德(左四)與桂冠詩人林小琴(前) 右二)及其家人合影。 (布里德辦公室提供)



BAY AREA // SAN FRANCISCO

S.F.'s first Chinese American poet laureate is 'positive' she won't be the last

Genny Lim, the daughter of Chinese immigrants, said she wants to make San Francisco the "mecca" of world poetry.



Ko Lyn Cheang







互動交流,共同推動市政建設。

Mothertongue by Genny Lim

Koy! Here. Nien. There. Language is the boat that delivers memory back and forth, across heaving seasons, steady and strong like the hands that coaxed childbirth

Duck eggs preserved in mud with rich yolks orange as permission Village remedies for nightsweats nightmares, fainting and flatulence among a cabal of sewing women

The Mothertongue that shamed me now archived like Yaqui in annotated bibliography with footnotes and diacritics for dialects of extinctions that the Keepers of Tongues copyright for publication

Koy! Here. Nien. There or year. No English spoken here. The accent's gotta swing like the tail of the ox pulling its cart along the muddy river delta

We were curios, countryfolk who followed the crooked path to a yoked dream called *Mei Kuo* Like Ishi, frozen in time they say we never really left China

I find her *thlay-yip* voice wet on my tongue its thick, rough drawl tasting of *ji-yuk beng* the tip alights on my upper palate ascending and descending like a gull in a cave with its wings clipped I wait and wait in the echoing gloom of post-mortem interrogations nervous as the crow flies

A rice bin, a Temple well, recalled
A paper memory tossed at sea
This is all she's left me
The children were laid to rest
behind locked doors with graffiti
etched in couplets of despair
The night moon parsed its golden light
on the words, "I will cross the barrier."

What is your name? Where and when were you born? How many houses in row? Koy! Here. Nien. There.

Mother watches like a sparrow in a nest under the fading eye of the moon She dreams of fireflies under the bridge and capturing their flickering light She dreams of cuttlefish and squid swimming swift and steady stalking smaller fish in a river the frozen channel to survive





Thank you

