

Kimono

Wear a smile, not a frown.

You know you can't wear a Kimono with a frown.

Smile, or the Japanese soldier will be mad at you.

No talking, because you are the fantasy.

Like:

A Victoria Secret's corset with garter belt

or Halloween

or Kawaii Japanese porn site

or make-up that makes your eyes teary, or toys, or petit shoulders, or a crying voice,

or being a Japanese girl.

Smile, Flower, no talking,

and take off that underwear,

You know you can't wear underwear with

a Kimono.

Smile for the U.S. Military, who believes you are Japanese.

Smile for the Japanese soldier, who promised to let your father out of jail

for shouting for Korea's independence.

Smile, child, and no talking,

the last dress up is being Japanese.

It was just a joke, Child, laugh.

You know laughter goes well with a Kimono.

He is just kidding, and look, he thinks you are cute,

give a flirty smile, and laugh.

You know laughter goes well with Kimono.
Change your name, Flower,
no one's going to learn your Korean name.
Change your name, Flower, like your ancestors
whose names were changed to Lee Shunske or Thmiyama Nadeshiko,
or Amber, Claire, Christiana,
You know that a Korean name does not go well with a Kimono.

Get a haircut, Child,
You know your haircut has to go with a Kimono.
Cut your hair, like those Confucianist Korean Scholars who hung themselves
after their hair was cut by Japanese soldiers.

Drink, Drink, and Drink, Child,
Like those Korean students, just turned seventeen,
being water boarded by the soldiers.
Close your mouth, put another drink in it.
You know alcohol goes well with a Kimono.

Obey, Child,
you know obedience goes well with a Kimono.
Walk out of here? Ha!

You know what Jimmy is thinking?
Yes, the one who just offered you a lift.
He was whispering earlier to his buddy,
“That Asian chick really looks like

that Chinese girl I fucked the other day.

I bet she is as tight as her too.”