

Luminescent moon: A Tapestry of Tradition

Tang Kit Tung

In lands of silk and fragrant spice,
A festival of lanterns, a vibrant slice.
Amidst nocturnal buzz and gleaming light,
Gathered souls immersed in lunar delight.

Dragons dance, streets alive with sound,
Drums and cymbals resound, unbound.
Tales of legends, ageless and bold,
Weaving a tapestry of stories untold.

The moon, a radiant orb, round and full,
A celestial diamond, captivating all.
Families converge, under moon's soft glow,
Sharing love and feasts, their spirits aglow.

From the Great Wall to rivers wide,
Culture's spirit thrives, a captivating tide.
In every art, ancient rite's embrace,
A legacy gleaming, a radiant grace.

Let's celebrate this lore, breathtakingly pure,
Within festivals and traditions that endure.