A young ghost whose power comes from absolute femininity. Her living is an oxymoron and her haunting is a reading possibility. When she writes, she feels obliged to her cultural assets, in that Chinese lyrical poetics has a special acknowledgement of the fragile and the melancholic. She has her deepest love for this language that differentiates vastly from the logocentrism and the Enlightenment tradition of worshipping the 'strong, reasonable and well-established man'. She wants to be humble. She wants to sing among the broken, the contaminated and the dead. She believes that the exclusiveness and abusiveness of rationality and utility is a kind of phallism, so she will be doing poetry. Her sincerest reverence to the alternative power of sentiment, resilience and introspection, the power of a philosophy that the sad ones (in some people's ableist words, the weak ones) should be respected, be cared for, and be loved entirely.

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