

1995

Bung Kriel (The Lake Where Cranes Mate)

U. Sam Oeur

Ken McCullough

Follow this and additional works at: <https://ir.uiowa.edu/iowareview>

Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Oeur, U. Sam and Ken McCullough. "Bung Kriel (The Lake Where Cranes Mate)." *The Iowa Review* 25.3 (1995): 49-50. Web.
Available at: <https://doi.org/10.17077/0021-065X.4426>

This Contents is brought to you for free and open access by Iowa Research Online. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Iowa Review by an authorized administrator of Iowa Research Online. For more information, please contact lib-ir@uiowa.edu.

murdered. In "Oath," the comparable address is a plea directed to God. Even within "The Elves Conceal My Buffalo and My Son," a longish narrative, there is an "aria" in which the poet calls for his missing son and on all the deities he can muster to help him find his son. "Elves" gives the reader a glimpse of another crucial aspect of U Sam Oeur's personality which helped him to survive life within a holocaust; that is humor.

Finally the poem "The Moaning Nature of Cambodia" deals with the country at this moment, and its stance is more clearly that of a citizen in exile. It addresses the fact that the country is being sold off to outside interests and it is the leaders who are doing the selling out, including Prince Sihanouk. The last stanza's mention of a "master architect" harks back to the golden age of the Angkor era, when certain architects were considered of very high rank, just below the royal family, and the implication is that such an "architect" could help re-establish a new golden age of Khmer culture, in which justice would once again be part of the system.

BUNG KRIEL (THE LAKE WHERE CRANES MATE)

for Ginny Duncan

The paddy fields stretch beyond the horizon.
Where water glitters, I can see palm trees dance.
Where egrets and herons flap after fishes
water buffaloes charge each other, grunting like giants.

The losers spatter water like paddle boats going upstream.
While the bull-buffalo is courting its mate
a young bull quickly mounts her—
the old bull charges and butts him away.

In the air,
the birds dive out of the sun.
Dragonflies quickly fold their wings and fall,
and grasshoppers crouch in the grass.

Boys and girls fall into small clutches—
some play *reak*¹ and *bikom*,²
some sing in the trees,
others sprawl in the shade.

When the sun streaks across the horizon,
the birds disperse and fly
in ordered flocks to their nests
and the herders lead their cattle home.

When darkness settles upon the plain
insects, geckoes, and frogs rock this kingdom.
A million stars drop everywhere,
and farmers fall asleep in peace.

¹*reak*: a children's game, similar to chess, which is played primarily by boys.

²*bikom*: another children's game, resembling jacks, played almost exclusively by girls.

OATH OF ALLEGIANCE (1952)

I. Motivation

During my childhood	the country was in chaos.
It was the war of liberation	and the Viet Minh infiltrated.
The French colonialists	chained innocent Khmers
	while Khmers killed Khmers.
It was desperate—	I looked at the sky, it was high.
Because I was a farm child	I didn't understand anything.
Often I felt miserable—	I was feeling compassion for my people;
	they had no leaders.