

Three

by huang *Monday, Jul 17 2017, 9:08am*

international / poetry / post

the great wall was built
with the bodies of its workers
it remains a wonder of the world
tho it is a graveyard
apricot and peach trees were planted
alongside to provide sustenance in season
the wall persists but deteriorates with time
the peach tree in my garden is heavy with fruit

the moon appears still
in the night sky
moving clouds
deceive

the shutters rattle
in the howling wind
its coolness brushes my cheek
the candle flame providing light
for this poem
is motionless