

## 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