Three

by huang via gail - Jungle Drum Newswire Saturday, Aug 5 2017, 8:30am 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

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-2768.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-753.html