

Juanzi

Ghazal poem

5/7/20

The town, dark, yet luminated by light  
Grey buildings, and windows reflecting light

The dark alleys filled with trash and rats  
Cars all impatiently waiting at the light

Even at dark, screens, broadcast advertisements  
of new products with shiny colorful lights

Venders with darkened teeth sell hotdogs,  
while smoking underneath the lamplight

The city life never rests, even at dark  
Its filled with noises, sounds, and light

Where, Juanzi, do you want to live?  
Any city where there is always light

comments