

Child

By Chou, Hui-je 周彙捷

The plumbing is stuck by a banana cake.
The white wall is painted red, blue and gray.
The books are seamed with wrinkles,
Almost break.
The doll is in want of two hands, and a head.

The nanny is always cleaning up
Countless broken glass.
Daddy is upset about his golf club,
Which is snapped.
Mommy shouts and yells
With her face turning wrinkled and red.

The sounds you create
Noisy, but memorable during a lonely day.
The picture you made
Clumsy, but has a childlike smell and taste.
The words you say
Is the most wonderful language in the space.
The smile you gave
Is one hundred times sweeter than
crystallized chocolates.
The house is full of warm honey air
Because you are there.

