

Moonlight: Married Workers Living Apart

Moonlight washes the steel faces, the moonlight leaves a line of footprints
on the iron vines of the security wall
the moonlight lengthens the distance between buildings 5 and 6, from the
female dorm
to the male dorm, the moonlight stops in the window for a minute, the moon
illuminates him, or her
the moonlight illuminates their bodies, skeletons, inner desires, the moon
light illuminates
their memories of their wedding night, the moonlight is too bright
like salt poured into the wound of living apart eighteen days after their
marriage

Moonlight illuminates the well in their bodies, illuminates the well of desire
the moonlight illuminates their fifteen-day honeymoon, illuminates his
memory
of her body taken over by shade inch by inch, privet fruit trees
her body lies fallow in the moonlight, inch by inch
slipping along the 45 meters between buildings 5 and 6

If the moonlight were a bit closer, the far expanse it brings in would be
bigger
her desire would be a bit deeper, if the moonlight were a bit darker
the wounds on her skin would be a bit wider, his inner torture would be
a bit deeper

Moonlight illuminates the unfinished building for married workers, the
moonlight shines on an article in the paper
"The Sex Lives of Migrant Workers."
if the moonlight were a bit darker, love would be a bit stronger
if the moonlight were a bit brighter, the planned rooms for married
couples would be a bit larger