Wu Xia (b. 1981, Neijiang, Sichuan) began working in Shenzhen at the age of fourteen. She now works in a clothing factory. Her book of essays is called *Shenzhen Chronicles*.

Sundress

The packing area is flooded with light the iron I'm holding collects all the warmth of my hands

I want to press the straps flat
so they won't dig into your shoulders when you wear it
and then press up from the waist
a lovely waist
where someone can lay a fine hand
and on the tree-shaded lane
caress a quiet kind of love
last I'll smooth the dress out
to iron the pleats to equal widths
so you can sit by a lake or on a grassy lawn
and wait for a breeze
like a flower

Soon when I get off work
I'll wash my sweaty uniform
and the sundress will be packed and shipped
to a fashionable store
it will wait just for you
unknown girl
I love you