

Freeze a Piece of Time

By Mai Phan



*I'll hold you in a photograph.
We'll freeze a piece of time.
I'll look with fond remembrance
At our frozen pantomime.*

*No sound we made will penetrate
This ink and paper shrine.
No movement of your blessed face
Betrays your thoughts, or mine.*

*If they cast all my riches down
And take away my gold.*

I'd still want this one photograph

Of us, before we're old.

