



# The Great Wall



In my dream, the Great Wall  
is a flying dragon,  
floating over lush mountains.  
My ancestors fight their long journey  
towards a peaceful and harmonious land.

From the moon, the Great Wall  
spirals a marvelous totem,  
shining with durative sheen.  
My contemporaries carry it with esteem,  
enhance its solid foundation.

Upon my heart, the Great Wall  
becomes an eternal home,  
crossing over the Pacific Ocean.  
My offspring will follow its beckoning  
towards a root-searching return.