

THE THREE BRICKLAYERS

Thomas Ország-Land

There were three bricklayers, good men all, and
together they raised a single wall.

One good man worked neatly, careful and willing
while meeting his family's grocery bill.

One good man worked fast, his energy boiling,
absorbed by his body's rhythmical toil.

One good man worked singing: the foreman could tell he
enjoyed his skill and the job done well.

Three good men raised a prison wall.

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Contemporary Rhyme Vol. 4 No. 3 2007