

Moon in the Bucket

By Gabriel Okara

Look!
Look out there
5 In the bucket
The rusty bucket
With water unclean.

10 Look!
A luminous plate is floating -
The moon, dancing to the night wind
Look! all you who shout across the wall
With a million hates. Look at the dancing moon
It is peace unsoiled by the murk
15 And dirt of this bucket war