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“The Best Way to Enjoy Fish” & “The Trash”

By Ming Sun

The Best Way to Enjoy Fish

Steamed fish?
Salty, brings the freshness
of Hongze Lake.

Squirrel-shaped fish?
Sweet and sour,
crispy and boneless

Stewed fish with pickled mustard greens?
It works up an appetite
just by the sour smell and spicy meat.

Fish ball soup?
Only the porcelain-white, springy fish balls
can compare to the 2-hour-long cooked soup.

Fried small fish?
Savor golden appetizer
one fish at a time

The best fish? Dad's
Everything was just right, except
its recipe, forever secret.

The Trash

Did you notice the watermelon rind
after gobbling the juicy red?
Your little bite marks still remain.

They can stew with meat, or ferment
into exclusive summer jams
in grandma's kitchen.

But you throw them away.

Do you know where grandpa's
crumple handkerchief rests?
The one he lost at code blue?

Or grandma's red thread?
It held her keys to her
chicken-and-duck shed.

Or the tissues
your father used to wipe his tears
just before his own death?

You never pay attention
to trash you throw away.



Ming Sun is currently a master student in TESOL and World Language Education at the University of Georgia. Her native language is Chinese (Mandarin), but now she is writing poems in English. She wants to introduce her American and Chinese world through her poems to all the readers. Her published poems include *The Color of Dreams* (*write, bitch, write*) and *My Father was an Epicure* (*Gravitas, Volume 18 Issue 3*). She is a Chinese teacher at New Life Academy of Excellence, Duluth, GA.