

SIMON ANTON NIÑO DIEGO BAENA

Jerusalem

Behind the door
is the sky over harvest

the old village now buried
beneath the new villas

Behind the door
is the metropolis

with its shadowed faces
and radiant lights

of tiny gardens
they no longer water

Behind the door
is the ancient well

they wash the shroud
of a blown-out century

Behind this door
we find children

with lead leaking
on their foreheads

SIMON ANTON NIÑO DIEGO BAENA spends his spare time on the road with his wife, Xandy. His work has appeared in *The Cortland Review*, *Santa Ana River Review*, *The Bitter Oleander*, *Catamaran Literary Reader*, *Cider Press Review*, *Chiron Review*, *Osiris*, and elsewhere.

