

Leslie Hsu Oh

Mooncake

You may have never seen a Mooncake,
boxed and glazed,
embossed with the Chinese characters for
longevity or harmony,
rolled its name, Yuè Bǐng,
off your tongue, or
licked its sticky sweet paste of
red bean, green tea, lotus seed, and nut.

You may have never bitten into one that has a salty
yolk surprise.

But you have tasted a Mooncake,
the sting of a Trojan horse,
a succulent treat designed to trick,
a friend who betrays.