

Michael E. Stone:

BLACK MOUNTAINS

Here we go round the mulberry bush  
So quoth T.S. Eliot  
but it's a tree, not a bush,  
grand, spreading, broad-leafed.

At the bottom of the garden  
the neighbours' mulberry tree  
could be climbed from our side  
and we did. It had

broad silk-worm leaves,  
thick trunk and branches  
and small purple berries  
that stained us  
black as the mountains  
of Karabakh.\*

*\*Named "black mountains" for the abundant mulberry trees.*

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(<http://armenian-poetry.blogspot.co.il/2013/01/michael-e-stone-black-mountains.html>)