

An Endless Wall

by [Michael Shindler](#) (April 2026)



l'Oiseau bleu (Marc Chagall, 1968)

An endless wall with endless bricks askew

Faced a small bird before it, a bluebird.
And then brick by brick
It began to fall.

First there went one brick, and then it was two,
And then, without a word, there went the third.
And then all-too-quick,
There went the wall!

A pile of rubble. A moot succession.

So, the little bluebird happily flew
And its eyes beamed and its small body whirred
And then all-too-quick,
It began to fall.

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