Desert Song

golden

yellow

the sand flows

like a sea

tossing around me

rosy

ruby

blood trickles

from my hands

tearing barley roots

I am strong!

Ninety pounds of barley on my back

five miles each way from the camp

my tiny hands bleed

wind blows

through holes in my uniform

Very strong

golden

ruby

my blood

my hand

dripping on the sand

yellow

the days flow

everything flows