

Home on the Run

Where falls the exhaust from the Darfur bloodlust,
The last combatant in the mud or
Against rocks under a free fall?

Who cares for the mobile dying hordes
In gear from total land grabs,
Leaving villages smoldering dust mats?

Families huddle tree to tree, horses gallop into the next encampment
For a mounted Janjaweed spree, while my government also witnesses
The flight of two million displaced Iraqi refugees.

> Paul Turner, 2007