

Comfort in the Desert

Running through
the desert on a cloudy spring day
The grass is dancing and the clouds are overjoyed
I ask, “for what makes you happy on this wonderful day?”
They say to me, “for the sun is asleep”
The Lady Bugs whisper
In my ear and say to me, “the rain is out!”
Por eso las hojas son muy frescas para comer”
I live in a desert how do I know?
Only in the desert is it a comfort
when the sun is asleep.

-Alina Rudnitsky, age 10