1995

Pictures from Rwanda

Patricia Clark

Grand Valley State University

Follow this and additional works at: http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/gvr

Recommended Citation

Available at: http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/gvr/vol12/iss1/10

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks@GVSU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Grand Valley Review by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks@GVSU. For more information, please contact scholarworks@gvsu.edu.
Anemic with malaria geld away.

Chetenga across her head bucket to her head,

June 19, 1995

other wood, find food

Their own needs are

Pregnancy care

Hemorrhage or fatal

On so needed during

children. The mother

logic of not nourishing

idea. No, the man


Days later

Can pace, felt my old

Now I'm feeling as

few friends, and their

assisted with

and the other nine

age of two. She

drug, quinine, but

were baking bread

claimed, "I'm going to

white people did.

PICTURES FROM RWANDA

Patricia Clark

They carry blankets, baskets full of food,
and one family tugs an ox with dusty flanks
behind them. A boy, seven or eight years old,
bends under a basket like an old man, his arms
raised to balance it. How many hours
have his muscles ached to put it down?
The camera stares at his staring face.
When the shots were fired, and the crowd
stampeded, was he one of those who
lay fallen? We say there's nothing we can do,
I have stepped inside from painting a fence,
from setting out new perennials that will bloom
a cottage garden in this northern city.
Nothing we can do. I clean paint off my hands,
my arms, flick on the air conditioner, and try
to find an easy spot in front of the t.v.'s eye.