## Poems

By Eva Bellon

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There are children screaming tonight
While their mothers stare into nothingness.
No phones will ring to disturb them.
No lights on any horizon.
A city
Covered in dust
Will try to pull itself from the darkness
For all the world to see.
Line up the fallen so there can be sleep.

Line up the hurt so they can wait. Wait for help,

Wait for death,

Wait for the next trembling moment.

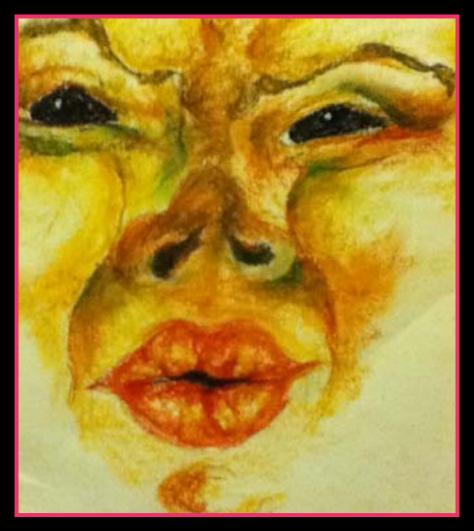
## Haiti will survive.

Hopelessness Another familiar emotion In a sea of poverty The world will finally see It begins to understand

Will you pray for them
In some way try to help
Let the world keep on spinning
Let the world come crashing down

Sift through the tears
Under the rubble
Reside silenced dreams
Voices cry out
In an instant we band together
Visions of hope can be found
Even in darkness we see can see the light

## Yaowaree Leavell





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