

Poems

By Eva Bellon

7.0 1/12/10

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



José E. Rodríguez M.D.