

Sadako Folding Cranes

Laura Veirs

Sadako is folding cranes
The color
Spills from the bed
Golden paper
Fold one thousand
Gods will grant you a wish

One mile from Misasa bridge
The Atom
Bomb explodes
She is blown out of the window
She is two years old

This is our cry
This is our prayer
This is our cry
This is our prayer

Ten years later
Swollen purple legs
Her pool-black eyes
Family huddles 'round the bed
Her last meal
Tea on rice

This is our cry
This is our prayer
This is our cry