

Comfort in the Desert

By Alina Rudnitsky

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.