

## 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