

WHITE DESERT
Connor Samples

Dust of ivory boulders,
nature's shattered monuments,
smothers barren ground,
a blanket for the bone-white wasteland.
Wilted cacti stretch broken limbs
to an abyssal sky above
begging the heavens for nectar
after a thousand dry summers.

A well pierces deep into the heart
of the desert's desolate, ghostly flesh.
At the bottom of the Sable scab
lies the girl with no eyes,
face plastered with an incessant smile.
Alone, blind, and mute,
life born in eternal soot,
Persephone swallowed by the Earth.