

"The Conscience of Darfur"

"Darfur"

The desert parched dry by sun  
Scorched by fire  
Holds memories that quickly vanish  
The blood of innocence leaves no mark upon the sand  
Footprints of death disappear with moving winds.

"Darfur"

A name far removed by geography  
Who walks here in fear and terror?"  
"Whose tears stain the dry sand?~~ "Whose cries go unheard?"  
"Whose children starve while held in arms of toving parents?"  
"Who dies in pain, alone, unprotected?"

"Darfur"

"They are not us.. . . They live beyond our borders"  
"They do not look like us. . . . They speak a different tongue."  
"They share neither race, nor culture, nor religion"  
"They know. us not. -. . What do we have in common?"  
Little, but a shared history,.... of being innocent victims in a silent world.

"Darfur" "Darfur" "Darfur"

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"Darfur", a people we may never know;.. .. a place we may never visit  
"Darfur" a struggle we will not forget;... .. a cause we will not aban don  
"Darfur" Horrendous crwes against humanity,  
"Hear our voices; know our compassion, recogni2e our resolve",  
"Never Again", "Not on my watch", "Not now", "Not ever"

By Linda Rosenblatt  
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