

# For they shall inherit the earth

by [Tania Runyan](#) in the [July 14, 2009](#) issue

The child who labored under the AK-47,  
who bore its weight like a claw on his naked shoulder

and memorized the equation of trigger + blood = food,  
cried out to *Ludana* and escaped to the darkening savannah.

He awoke on a carpet of acacia shadows. Above him,  
the coral dawn shook out its feathers

and raptors began to ripple through the sky.  
He spilled his heart out like water to the Lord.

And ants came to him, came by the thousands,  
encircling his neck like a chain of glittering onyx.