

## **We supply the dead**

Rich Furman

*They supply the weapons,  
we supply the dead.*

-Salvadorian Archbishop Rivera y Damas

Rusty crow bars pry  
marble smooth tires

recycling rubber each time  
to the less fortunate,

but still more so  
than some.

The death squads hold our hands  
and walk us across the road

to freedom. Lack of beans do not bother  
the rotting lips of traitors

and the less stomachs to be fed  
the less angry mouths to scream.

Summers have become peaceful  
here in the hillsides.