

MALAKAL, SOUTH SUDAN

ANGI DONOVAN

is he alive there
laying in the bed,

legs
stick out like sticks,
bird-thin bones
painted brown
with skin

does his mother,
who sits turned away,
know what she will do next
or is that look in her eyes
not determination but
clarity of the inevitable

maybe her brown bones,
a closet hanger carrying clothes,
should become a supermodel

maybe then,
she could feed him