

Paula David

FAITH

(To: Ralph C. Thompson)

Soft rain that kisses a tall mango tree.

Hard pot holed asphalt that hosts gun man wars.

Why is our love unchanged by what we see?

Windward Road's indelibly pock marked scars.

Parade where heat and poverty combine

To form cesspits that break and spread ill health

Due north to safe havens where we resign

To live behind bars in uneasy wealth.

Dub poets, Paul, Nanny, Edna but still;

Though we don't keep count we can't but keep score

Guns are better prevention than the pill

And Dunn's River is now a used up whore.

Yet... in the Blue Mountains there is no heat

And Bob stands so strong with deep roots for feet.

Calabash

A JOURNAL OF CARIBBEAN ARTS AND LETTERS

Volume 3, Number 2 / Fall-Winter 2005

Information about this work:

FAITH

By: Paula David

Start Page: 125

URL: <http://www.nyu.edu/calabash/vol3no2/0302125.pdf>

Calabash: A Journal of Caribbean Arts and Letters is an international literary journal dedicated to publishing works encompassing, but not limited to, the Anglophone, Francophone, Hispanophone and Dutch-speaking Caribbean. The Journal is especially dedicated to presenting the arts and letters of those communities that have long been under-represented within the creative discourse of the region, among them: Aruba and the Netherlands Antilles, Maroon societies, and the Asian and Amerindian societies of the region. Calabash has a strong visual arts component.

Calabash is published by New York University. Please contact the publisher for further permissions regarding the use of this work. Publisher information may be obtained at:

<http://www.nyu.edu/calabash/about.html>

Calabash: A Journal of Caribbean Arts and Letters

© 2005 New York University