

## Brimstone In a Barren Land

Danielle Dax

Ghost-woman with ashes on her breath  
Reveal the fly-blown faces of the gone  
The brimstone in a barren land  
The pliant meat done to a turn  
With all the dead of a decade wading in

Led through this pale hygienic glow  
With hands held stiffly behind backs  
The brimstone in a barren land  
The pliant meat done to a turn  
In this house that had once been human