

M.T.C. Cronin

DESERT COUNTRY

(Belonging to the most consulted people in the world)

Every tree
and hill
and rock
is mapped

Part of somebody's obligations
The dead heart?

— blinded,
but not by trachoma

By mineral glint
and ignorance

Spaces in white minds
Traversed by sacred marks
... and dead cars,
that lie in drunken sleep.

