

## THE NAME

MYRONN HARDY

Your brother gives his son your name.

Your name because he is here.

You away from your town cluttered with sheep.

Your brother's new town has more sheep than gravel.

You tell me this from Paris.

You tell me this as

you protest a murder. The throng around

you protesting a murder here there.

You call me your American brother in Maine.

Your brother is saying your name.

Calling your name in the dust.

Calling his son in the dust.

We once walked in the dust palms

over scratched eyes.

I'm afraid of dust.

How it is us.

How we become it.

How it is surrender.

Your brother has given his son your name.

Which name do you know?