



A Lie That Daddy Told Me

Feet pounding on unyielding earth
Breath comes in ragged bursts
Foot catching briefly on a rock
A most unpleasant lurch
Stop and sway
And clutch my head
I hurt so much I must be dead
I know you said it would be fun
But why did I agree to run?

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Artwork by Béla Siptak
SAY Sí



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