

Historical Trauma

by **David Asia** (June 2011)

My grandfather is running,

Running for his life.

From Dineproetrovsk to Radomyshl,

Shepetovka to Berezovka,

Descending,

Through thickets of consonants,

Clutching his ever loosening pants

As if they too

Were desperate to flee.

Descending,

From Pryzemysl,

To the ghetto at Lodz,