The Infidels

by Joe David (December 2015)

The Baghdad Desert, Summer of 1915

 ${f S}$ he awoke on a bed of sand in the hot desert — a fourteen-year-old dropped in the middle of nowhere, alone, shaded from the harsh sun by a small tree. There was a glazed look of emptiness in her eyes. It was the unnatural stare of a child, numbed by grim reality, who had seen more than she could comprehend.

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