



Remy-Kovach, Léna. "Hunger." *the quint: an interdisciplinary quarterly from the north* Vol.10, No. 1, December 2017.

HUNGER

Léna Remy-Kovach

I hold your language in my pocket,
she wears your feathers in her hair;
their feet on your land –
our feet on your land.
No(w)where do we go?

green card and
black snake with
white skin on
red path but

it's not like I know

anything.

The Windigo devours –your people –my people.
He digests the wind
and leaves us with no colors.
Only snow.