

# The Annunciation

*by Dawn Hutchison*

Intense crimson sunlight  
scalds  
a buckled street  
Shattered windowpanes  
on  
    every  
        block —  
One unloved doll  
    face down  
        in the dust  
No Cries  
No Anguish  
No Terror  
    ... Silence  
Up through a tattered flag  
    abandoned  
        in the soil  
a  
single  
ivory  
flower  
    stretches  
        to the  
            sky