



5-1-2018

## Immigrants

Ingrid Saavedra  
*University of the Pacific*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/calliope>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

### Recommended Citation

Saavedra, Ingrid (2018) "Immigrants," *Calliope*: Vol. 49 , Article 9.

Available at: <https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/calliope/vol49/iss1/9>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by the College of the Pacific Journals at Scholarly Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Calliope by an authorized editor of Scholarly Commons. For more information, please contact [mgibney@pacific.edu](mailto:mgibney@pacific.edu).

# Immigrants

Ingrid Saavedra

Blistered feet walk to the promised land  
Where the selling point is safety.  
Tired eyes close knowing the dangers  
And I hope the nightmares won't chase me.

Without a dime to spare for food  
And without clothes to last the fight.  
I climb into a migrant-inhabited sheet  
And shiver as I am blanketed by the night.

Sand like a census record-keeper,  
Footprints like a faded tattoo.  
The removal, I hear is just as painful.  
The wind removing evidence like a stolen clue.

The desert is a menagerie of lost people,  
Photos sinking into the hot sand.  
But we remain nameless creatures  
We are suffering, but slaves to better land.