



“In the desert”

STEPHEN CRANE

In the desert

I saw a creature, naked, bestial,
Who, squatting upon the ground,
Held his heart in his hands,
And ate of it.

I said: “Is it good, friend?”

“It is bitter—bitter,” he answered;

“But I like it

Because it is bitter,

And because it is my heart.”



Discovering
Poetry
Society

Prestwick House

Visit PrestwickHouse.com/free-library for more free posters, puzzles, lesson plans, and other resources.