Southern Sudan, 1985

would take her an hour and a half, switch it from one hand to the other, swing it by her side, or cradle
Southern Sudan, 2008

during the rainy season, there was a school only half an

and his mind.

and his brothers, along

There was little weight, going. There was only heat, the sun

The teacher droned on with

of just one cow. Like his brothers

He and his brothers, along

The boys had to keep an eye

ACK-ACK-ACK-ACK-ACK-ACK!

CRACK! POP-POP-CRACK!

Nothing. Silence.

The juices dripped and sizzled. A delicious smell filled

his lips together against the pain.

pushed at the skin around the thorn. Then she picked up another

see them again?

villagers were surrounded by soldiers.

The soldiers ordered them to separate into two

A dozen or so people stood in a loose group at the side

Salva passed several rebels

Word passed through the

it; he was using it to lift Salva's chin so he

something was wrong. He lay very still with his eyes still

Finally he sat up and opened his eyes.

Even before he was fully awake, Salva could feel that

It took him a long time to fall asleep.
A Long Walk to Water

It in both arms. She could even drag it behind her, bumping it off an hour's walk from his home.

He could not attend all year, because during the war he had to go to school. He could not attend all year, because during the war he had to

The teacher cleared his throat, which pulled the boys' attention back to the front of the room. He began speaking about him was paying attention about him was paying attention.

Going, the big plastic container held only air. Nya could go to school. He could not attend all year, because during the war he had to

Nothing. Silence.

CRACK! POP-POP-CRACK!

Then—...