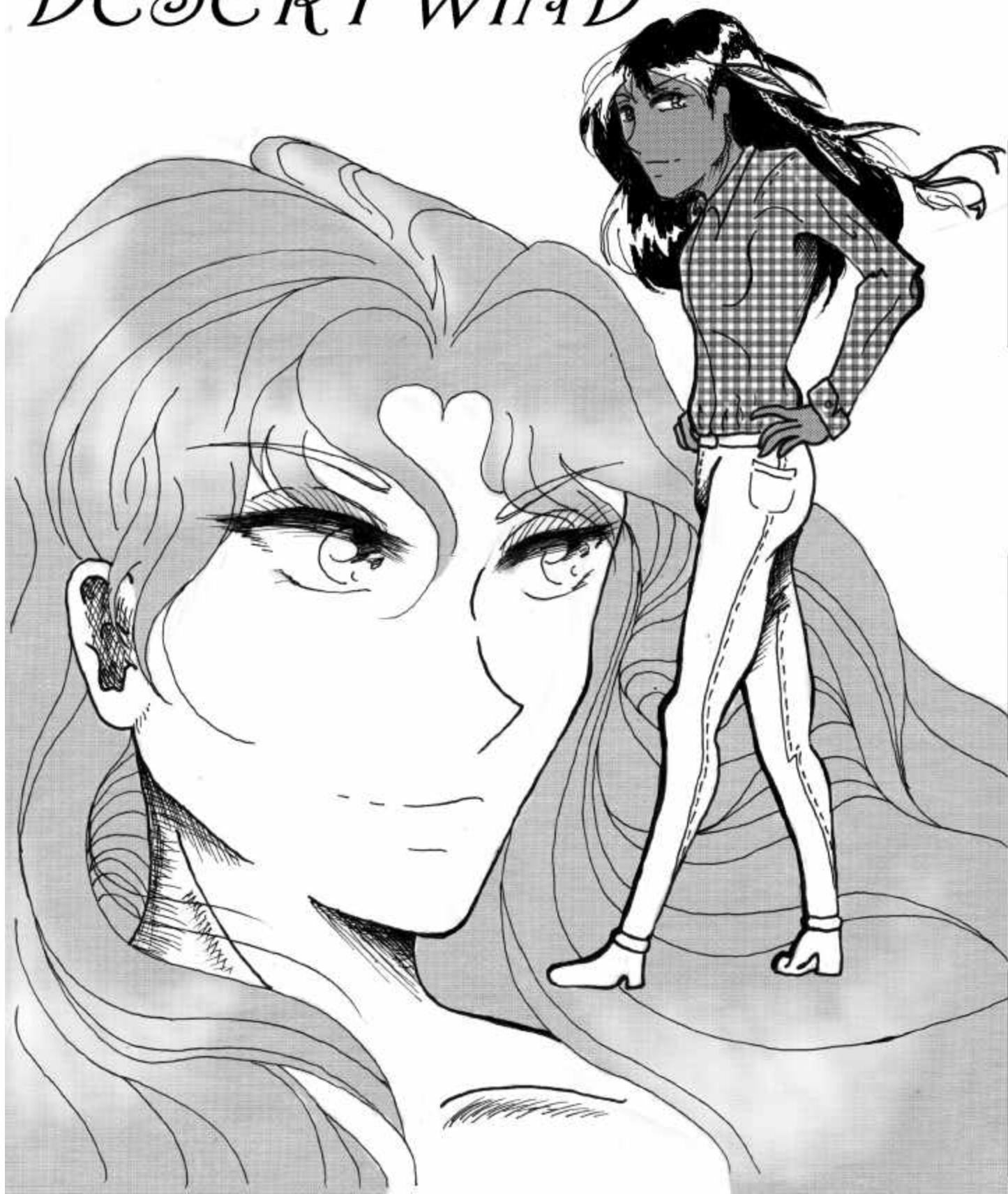


# DESERT WIND



# DESERT WIND

*I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A  
DESERT CHILD.*

*I LOVE THE HEAT, THE  
DRYNESS, THE ALMOST  
FRIENDLY FEEL OF THE SUN  
BAKING THE SKIN OF MY ARMS.*



*I HAVE NEVER WANTED  
TO BE ANYWHERE ELSE.*

*STORY AND ART BY  
JEANETTE BROWN  
5/01*



WHEN I WAS LITTLE, MY GRANDMOTHER ALWAYS USED TO TELL ME THAT FOR EVERYONE ON THIS EARTH, THERE IS A SOUL THAT CALLS TO YOU - SOMEONE WHO IS YOUR OTHER HALF.



AND I BELIEVED HER, BECAUSE BY THAT TIME, I HAD MET THE DESERT WIND.



*HE WAS EVERYTHING TO ME: FRIEND; FATHER;  
AND FINALLY, WHEN I WAS OLD ENOUGH, LOVER.*

*EVERYONE PROBABLY THOUGHT I WAS  
QUITE IRRESPONSIBLE AT BEST...*

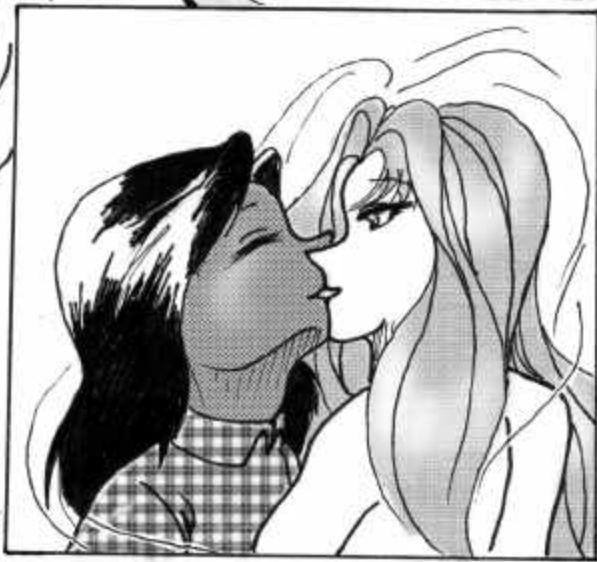
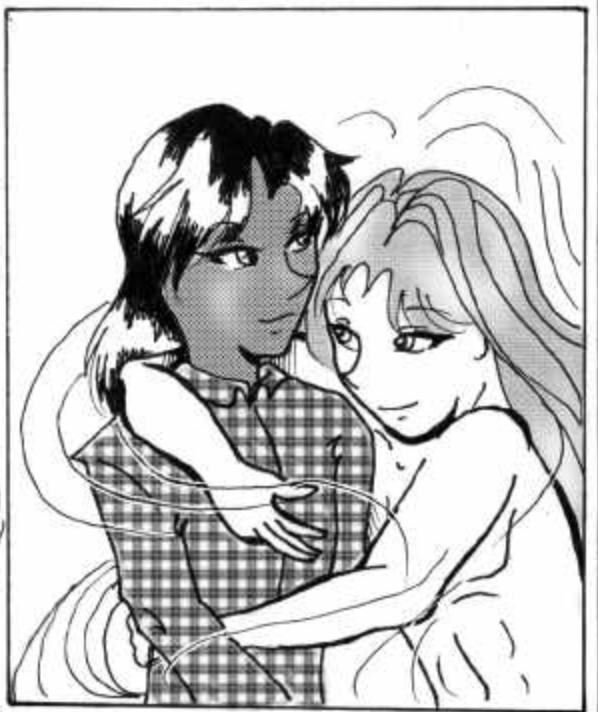


*QUITE INSANE AT WORST.*



*BUT WALKING IN THE DESERT, I COULD  
BE CLOSE TO HIM, HEAR THE RUSH  
OF HIS VOICE IN MY EARS, THE  
FEEL OF HIS TOUCH ON MY SKIN.*





*IN MANY WAYS, I WAS  
VERY, VERY HAPPY.*



*BUT IN SOME WAYS,  
I WAS ALSO VERY LONELY.*



*IT IS NOT THE EASIEST  
OF THINGS, TO HAVE AN  
INSUBSTANTIAL LOVER.*



*WE FELT EACH OTHER'S  
PAIN DEEPLY.*



*HE FELT MY  
SADNESS...*



*AND I FELT THE PAIN  
MY SADNESS CAUSED  
HIM.*

*SO HE GAVE ME THE  
GREATEST GIFT ANYONE  
HAS EVER GIVEN ME.*



*HE GAVE ME YOU!*





DO YOU THINK  
HE LOVES ME?

I KNOW HE DOES!