

HEAR ME SEE ME FEAR ME

Prelude.

We did not hear the penultimate tick

We did not hear the final tock

Hear me

The warning was clear

But we were still confused

Rushing down terrazzo steps

Bemused.

Hear me

A sea of blue, pink toes and radios, arms aghast, waving and talking

Well that won't last!

Hear me.

We breathe the still air moving to the 4th floor

Mario knocking on the subbies exit door

See me.

Through curtain walled glass

We watch the sea of blue, pink toes, sirens abound

Back in the building they slam

We look at each other pad ourselves down and head for the roof top

See me.

We wait

The crack was silent ironic I know, yet one felt it, rather than heard

The vortex rushed upwards along fragile buildings made of glass pulling all insight up towards the heavens

See me.

We seek shelter within lift overruns, click our cameras just as the acid rain had begun

Those Emerald Isle boys know how to put on a show

Fear me.

Settling dust and debris abound we cautiously listen for any
prevailing secondary sound
Fear me.

The fear abates quickly this is 1993 peace beckons
However one of us is dead

Those Emerald Isle boys know how to increase their toll.