Nathan's Loft

The Hoosiers

The rescue team report one casualty at number sixteen Terrence Road.
The excavated site unduly spic and span as it was ever so.
There was no wrecking ball, no sign of dynamite.
No evidence at all of foul play.
There simply came a day,
When poor old Nathan's loft,
Came tumbling down upon him.
Crumpling beneath the weight of years of lofty expectation...He spent his days collecting endless possibilities, he kept them safe.
Locked in the loft they slept waiting till the day he called them to his aid.
No sign of disrepair, no not the slightest tear,
In the fabric of the showroom house that lay beneath.
Imagine the disbelief...
When poor old Nathan's loft,
Came tumbling down upon him.
Crumpled underneath the weight of years of lofty expectation...Nathan's loft...
Came tumbling down upon him.
He lost it all despite an overwhelming sense of preservation..... Nathan's loft..... Nathan's loft..... Nathan's loft...

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