1986

Pati Yang

There was something in the sky that day.
I remember.
Prisoners around got scared at once
Collisions of hunger spread in cause of rain
For once empty shops filled with
Feared human beings
And someone said:
(Holly mother lost her pearl necklace)
One little drop
Dropped on my face
And the second one
Dropped on my six year old friend's
All of a sudden
Some huge hand grabbed us
I slipped
But my friend stayed
And was taken with the crowd
Voices of panic were heard everywhere around
And one of them came from my mother's mouth
As she saw me
Dancing in the rain
With my hands up
Couldn't just figure out it's funny acid taste

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