## just us?

Stillness. In the streets and the burnt fields and was streets and the burnt fields and was black Hall above them on the hill's height, stillness. A sheric the black Hall above them on the hill's height, stillness. Except a silent sky, silence in all places unbroken, unreplying. Except of the far sound of the sea, and, very soft though nearer, the for the far sound of the sea, and, very soft though nearer, the stillness of a sleeping child.

breathing of a sleeping child.

No, the woman said. She sat down across from him and put her hands upon the table, fine hands as dark as earth, the palms like ivory. No, she said, the end will be the end. This is still just the waiting for it.

Then why are we still here - just us?

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Newer Older

19th February 2025

Frozen to death or dashed to pi...

19th February 2025

So you must not be frightened

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