

Unless you have witnessed It

And there they lay

Bordered by mostly but fences

Enclosed enough not to interrupt

A nearby nursery, garage and homesteads

And there they still lay

As they were laid before, laid after and will continue to be laid

The silence they give off

That brings about peace that comforts the competition

That which is not caused by trees growing amidst

But by increased number of deaths

Death which is only fate but rarely sought

Death that is at least most natural, mostly by inapt uncertainties

Leaving the fortunate lives,

At the mercy of God and increased threatening productions.