

## The Warning

Arachnes

When I  
When I see your empty glances  
I feel  
All the pain of the war and all the pain of the people.  
Normal souls, normal eyes,  
In the middle of strange light:  
Now the bombs are resting,  
And the children are sleeping, now.

AND WE ARE HERE, WITH OUR SHOCKING PAINS,  
A WEAK MARKET, A BLACK DAY,  
WE ARE STILL LIKE SILLY THINGS,  
WITH A LITTLE SMILE.

When I  
When I see that leanness, that hands,  
I feel  
I feel a warning, a warning for all (the) men