

Conditional Silence

Citizen Fish

As the airwaves break those anytime pauses
Quiet reflection on the nature of noises
Disturbing suburban platitudes
Heard a yell that created a solitude
Outside
Opened the window wide
My curiosity satisfied
It was no-one I knew so I carried on hiding
My instinctive reaction to join in the shouting
And increase the volume, but a sense of doubt in
My head
Told me to shut up instead
Return to the previous peace I'd been seeking
For no other reason than to work out a theory
That noise is just a sound on a different scale
To what we expect, so I started to yell
Out loud
Soon a curious crowd
Was standing outside looking up at my window
I looked out, they could see I was no-one they knew, so
Their instinctive reaction to be part of the noise
Or part of the reason for the silence destroyed
Got hid
"Nobody does" what I did
Except for the first son whose total immersion
In this social excursion was more than diversion
With a similar yell I could tell who he was
The voice with a noise that I'd heard, and because
One yell
Had sort of broken the spell
So we laughed and we shouted in a lack of respect
For the conditional silence that has come to connect
All the neighbours as strangers living under the treat
Of discovering life beyond what they expect
What do you expect from this?