

## First Landing On Medusa

Hawkwind

Full Waking took us days to realise  
Adjusting to the newness of our eyes  
We stayed inside, performing simple tasks  
Hardly speaking, faces set like masks  
Until the time came round for us to set  
The first feet on this world, to get  
our samples, and erect the instruments  
A barren planet, but to all intents  
Another Eden opening its gates  
For this chosen few who'd outslept their fates  
Anonymous, identical in our suits  
We entered the airlock. My weighted boots  
would be the first to touch this unknown stone  
I led some distance, then, I felt alone  
So I turned and saw, that the others were  
standing still, I radio'd to make them stir  
but got no answer. So I waved my arm  
But they still stood as though a stoning charm  
had taken hold. I made my slow way back  
And found each man had frozen in his track  
I hammered my gloved fist on visor-plate  
And pulled at pressure-padded arms. A state  
of utter trance had overtaken all my men  
My mouth felt dry, my fingers stiff, and then.....