

## Brain Day

Man's thunder and his light  
Then the day of Bright  
Bright terrible light; searing winds  
Green lands, blue skies never come again  
The day of terrible light  
Has fallen upon this land  
Long days of chill and damp  
Forever haunt this land  
Faces peer from windows -- long closed  
Men draw near  
Strange men, men of fear  
Men who walk erect  
They talk of days before  
Things that were  
Men of days long past  
Best forgot  
Now they stir this town at last  
Bringing with them the past  
They come, not unexpected

## Unwelcome

Neat beards and spectacles too  
Strange machines clutched in their hands  
Eyes clear and bright  
Bright like the day they have wrought  
Tongues burdened with questions dark  
About life since the Bright  
Dark, clouds the sky  
People want no more of days past  
These who would bring again the past  
They surely must not last  
Minds bright and clear  
That is what bright the Bright  
Never again must they reign  
They must go, likewise as the past  
A day here called — Brain Day is soon  
Let them stay 'til that day  
The world will be less a few  
Like those who brought the Bright  
They linger with their questions

Moving their instruments about

Wait, wait -- please don't leave

It is Brain Day eve

With the morrow comes dim light

The men of fear are in the street

The town draws about them

The way out is no longer clear

The smith is first with his steel

Blood spews forth

Startled, one falls to the ground

Brain Day is here

Many join the chase

Now up and down the street

See them pounding

Searching for a way out

Sharp wits will aid them not

Run, run, run

Axes, rocks, sticks and fists fly

Screams pierce the air

The day is done

The men of fear are dead  
Blood seeps between cobblestones  
Bits of skull strewn about  
Dogs eat the brain flesh  
Which once held a mind  
Fitting end  
For those who would bring again  
The day of the Bright.