

## Whispering

Old men whisper  
the hard of hearing  
one to the other  
Young men keen  
of ear shout  
loudly  
from the rooftops  
Young men demand  
What and Why  
and When  
When When  
No passing over  
in silence for them  
Filled with dead men's  
commands choosing  
bloodstained hands  
killing for answers  
ephemeral as mist  
Old men know  
answers are limited  
to the one  
They walk slowly  
step  
by  
step  
as in a minefield  
Have they lived  
to learn only when  
they whisper  
can they be heard