

The Man
from “The Plague”
By The Blintz

A man possessed.
Driven by fear,
But not for himself.
Another's life hangs in the balance.

Time is the enemy,
Relentlessly passing,
Not caring whom it destroys.

A man driven.
Compelled beyond reason,
Searching for healing
For his dying friend.

Puzzled by the apathy
Of those in control,
Trying to convey the urgency.

A man frantic.
Pushing and shoving,
Shouting and screaming
His frustration and rage.

But no one will help him.
So he keeps pressing on,
Driven by the bond of love.

A man hopeless.
Standing and watching,
Unable to help.

His friend gasps for air,
The pain too much.
His tortured body
Pushed to its limit.

A man desperate.
He stands too controlled,
Emotionless, his energy gone.

An ultimatum.
One final plea
To the one man who cares
Almost as much.

A man pleading.
Begging his friend
To just hang on.
Salvation is coming

In the form of a hit man
Who somehow found
A piece of his heart.
A man jubilant.
His friend is restored
And walks beside him.

All is right.

The world is balanced.
His shattered heart
Is once again whole.

