

**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.

