

# Pati Yang, 1986

There was something in the sky that day  
I remember  
Prisoners around got scared at once  
Collisions of hunger spread in cause of rain  
For once empty shops filled with  
Feared human beings  
And someone said:  
(Holly mother lost her pearl necklace)  
One little drop  
Dropped on my face  
And the second one  
Dropped on my six year old friend's  
All of a sudden  
Some huge hand grabbed us  
I slipped  
But my friend stayed  
And was taken with the crowd  
Voices of panic were heard everywhere around  
And one of them came from my mother's mouth  
As she saw me  
Dancing in the rain  
With my hands up  
Couldn't just figure out it's funny acid taste