

# S.T.U.N., Reuters

Our own correspondent is sorry to tell  
Of an uneasy time that all is not well  
On the borders there's movement, on the hills there is trouble  
Food is short, crime is doubled

Prices had risen since the great fell  
Casualties increase as the enemies shell  
Climate's unhealthy, flies and rats thrive  
And sooner or later the end will arise

This is your correspondent  
Run out of tape  
Gunfire's increasing  
Looting, burning, rape