

**I've not forgotten you, brother.**

Bob Barrick

I've not forgotten what you're capable of.  
How you can hold a mind by its body,  
and blow out craters  
through its chest.

How you can take an urban landscape, just take it,  
and blast us out from the sides of rooftops.

How you can sink entire cities of man  
beneath the thick fabric of Earth.

I've not forgotten  
when you got your first broom.  
And with it velcroed tight to your thighs,  
you batted about the house  
with fruit flies, lifting windows  
to let others in.

And soon you were to lift whole hills  
into steep inlets. A fjord for all coexist  
in this.