

# The Wave

*Brian Howley*

Crushed beneath the rubble like minutiae of  
Life

He frees a hand with some effort

Pushes through the

Complex layers

&

Waves

Desperately hoping for assistance

People passing

See the hand and unsurprisingly are

Somewhat bemused but have no idea

What to make of it

So erring on the side of caution and

Uncertainty they do the only thing

Which seems to make sense

They shake it