

**Josephine Brogan,**

**Clandestine Culture**  
**Scene 1: The Big Common**

Where did it go wrong?  
When was it ever right?  
Let's lie and sing our lowly song,  
So I can sleep tonight.

Is it me?  
Or is it you?  
Is it them my mass friends?  
They speak for me with scared sustain,  
The pointed finger pokes the blame.  
They circulate  
It's this  
It's that  
Don't hesitate  
Isn't that the facts?  
They infatuate the concerned orders,  
Bewitching their pulpit borders.  
This is this  
That is that  
Aren't we great?  
Applause our act "imitations and durations",  
Come on now they've saved the nation.  
Silent souls stay stifled,  
Escalating stirs of hollow,  
Their final ramblings of knowledge  
These tidings all shall follow.

Wait, a moment,  
I've just awoken.  
I've wiped my eyes  
Now I can see them.

Can you?

***By: Josephine Brogan***