

IT'S ONLY A WEEK NOW  
(a simple reflection)

In Only a week

I was returning  
From staying with what  
Had changed so little  
People concerned  
With survival and rain  
The cost of sugar per Kilo

A dirt road  
Made loose by a stubborn sun  
The back wheels began to spin  
I lost control  
The truck turned completely around  
Then hit the bank  
back  
and  
front  
then turned again  
this time on its head

windcreens shattered  
and the crushing cabin roof  
pushed me forward  
as I came to a halt  
the engine the only sound

When it began  
I had no fear  
The spin had happened before  
As it crashed  
one  
two  
I realised  
Then prayed with an innocence  
I am now proud off  
That if injury would come  
It would not be serious

Only after  
I had silenced the noise  
Released the belt  
A short time  
I was pushed crushed  
By bag filled with blanket shaver and cloths.

The panic passed  
And I emerged  
Through the passenger door  
window  
Alive and with no harm or cut

I stood before the crumpled  
frame  
And laughed that God  
Had called me to life again  
Like Lazarus  
From the tomb

For a moment I saw sense

Its only a week now  
And I have forgotten  
Now I am annoyed with  
insurance and delay  
I worry about money  
Responsibilities  
Partly real,  
largely imagined

Its only a week  
And I have returned  
here  
From the grave