Peter Hammill

The visitors find the children gone from school: aged relations sling their guns across the desks... there'll be no break-time for them unless they talk about tomorrow as though it's already on its way. Amen, oh yes, they're waiting for the breakthroug h in time. The visitors hide no aces up their sleeves and the classroom pulses to many different drums. If only a breakthrough in time would come there'd be some chance for the visited ones. We could talk about tomorrow as though we believed in that. W e could talk about it right now, and it would come as a shock to feel the fingernail grow on the trigger finger still the visitors clock us waiting for the breakthrough, waiting for the breakthrough with time on our hands. (It's there all the tim e.)