

But the Orange Is Here. ●

Jack Harvey • 9 • free verse

the unknown of danger is here.
the scent of destruction
the scent of helplessness,
is in the air.
But the Orange Is Here.

darkness is swallowing the scene.
nowhere to go,
totally dependent,
unable to prevail,
But the Orange Is Here.

climbing down,
looking around,
fixing the problem,
the Orange Is Here.

with eyes like an eagle

the problem is seen.
while the job is tough,
the end is near.

with the danger passed,
the gratitude comes from all.
far and wide
the surroundings see
The Orange Is Here.