



Filling Up

Early in, and settled quick.
Kit connected, ready to click,
Empty space, so, so, quiet
Calm before the daily riot.

Slowly they come, in dribs and drabs,
Find the chair and dump the bags,
Salute their friends share a smile,
Ready to go that extra mile.

Then the corporate briefing hits,
Sorry guys we're in the shit,
Six months to find a future new,
Sorry to dump you in the poo.

So be it, the way it works,
Goodbye the role with those nice perks,
"What's our future?" the whole team sighed,
Not a great day, but nobody died.