## **HOW TO BURY A WORLD**

Model behavior. We want others to care. But first we must learn how. To care while numb with rage sadness grief hopelessness. Burying ourselves. Comfortably. In denial.

Statistics. Abstract numbers that try to hold deaths not counted, buried in unknown memories. Stories denied, coming alive as lives taken. HiStory. HerStory. TheirStory. Our Stories. Whose lives? Matter.

Burying a friend's friend. Hands pushed deep into pockets of coats and trousers. Clenched fists. Invisible. People looking away. Questions and doubt shrugged off. Trivialised. We have no choice. Or do we? Conscience for sale. Go, buy a new one. Ours lost. Or ignored. Too many responsibilities. Quiet now. Don't disturb the sleeping.

Routines of the sleepless. Faces buried in pillows. Burst out laughing. Crying. Beneath blankets on hot summer nights, we suffocate from fear. Trying to stay still. Trying not to think. Pretending to sleep. Like before. No questions. No dreams. Addicted to absolution. Drugging ourselves, we remove all traces of guilt. Unconscious. Bias. Narcotised blur.

Mindfulness. Me first. My vacation. My much-deserved break. My social life. My well-being. My immune system. My life. My risk. My arrogance. My shame.

Proper send-off. Bodies held in the cold embrace of freezer trucks. Archives of the dead. Millions competing for the privilege of space. Millions more buried in the margins of history. Off the page. In unmarked earth. The cost of dying. Welcome to the future job market.

Short-circuit. We wander through forests and gardens and empty streets. Restless. Fed up with tracing the walls of our apartments. Through crowded cafés and supermarkets. Into hospitals.

Who's next.

36 SATURA

Drinks tea any time of day and night. Hooked on collecting plants. Believes that irony makes everything more fun. Zoom-fatigued. Works on borders. Indigenous literatures. Postcolonial studies. Time. Space. Anything in between. Might be obsessed with Thomas King's works. And Travis Wall's. Would probably write a book on sticky notes.



VOLUME 3 37