wake me with invisible fire that sears my eyes throat lungs fill the night with screaming and panic stampede us bhopalis a human torrent through narrow alleys where lamps burn brown in poison fog crush to death my mother my father my three sisters my brother leave me hearing voices in my head raving roaming the forest like an animal lapping from ditches drinking the sun suspicious of the whole world fill me with pain finish my life before it began you are a wealthy american corporation i am a man of bhopal SUNIL KUMAR