1943

We learned that men dump stuff the color of the stains under the bathroom faucet into hoppers to purify our water The stuff made gas

We considered that as we skirted the pumping station on the way to fish from the iron bridge throbbing slightly from the nearby dynamos

It was a strange word like Grandfather coughing or the stoveburner turning on

That same year we learned *immunity* and guessed that's what the men had who worked behind the high fence without masks or wives or children

