

"PLEASED TO MEET YOU"

'HOPE YOU GUESS MY NAME,
BUT WHAT'S CONFUSING YOU,
IS THE NATURE OF MY GAME'
I'LL HELP YOU ALONG, I'LL GIVE YOU A CLUE,
AS CROCIDOLITE, I'M REFERRED TO AS 'BLUE'

WHEN I'M BROWN, I'M 'ALIAS'- AMOSITE,
IN MY WHITE FORM, CHRYSOTILE,
YOU FOOLS THINK I'M 'ALRIGHT'
I'VE BEEN AROUND FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS,
AND NOW I'M HERE TO CONFIRM ALL YOUR FEARS.

WHEN YOU FOUND ME, YOU THOUGHT I WAS GREAT,
AND MADE GOOD USE OF ME,
WHILST SEALING YOUR FATE,
DRIVEN BY PROFIT, DRIVEN BY GREED,
ON THESE WEAKNESSES, I WAS ABLE TO FEED.

FOR DECADES NOW, I'VE BEEN IN HIDING,
YOU'VE SPREAD ME AROUND,
MY TIME I WAS BIDDING,
I'M IN THE HOSPITALS, I'M IN THE SCHOOLS,
I ATTACKED YOUR MEN WHEN THEY WENT TO WORK WITH THEIR TOOLS!

WHEN YOU GO HOME, AND WALK THROUGH THE DOOR,
TAKE CARE, I MAY BE IN THE CEILINGS,
I MAY BE IN THE FLOOR,
THERMAL INSULATION OF BOILERS AND PIPES,
I'M IN INSULATION BOARDS OF VARIOUS TYPES.

I SEPARATE MY PARTICLES, SO YOU DON'T EVEN SEE,
HOW I CAN TRAVEL WHEN DISTURBED,
WHICH ALLOWS ME TO ROAM FREE,
DOWN TO YOUR LUNG IN ONE SINGLE BREATH,
I'LL SIT THERE FOR YEARS AND BE THE CAUSE OF YOUR DEATH.

I'LL COME HOME FROM WORK WITH YOU, ALL OVER YOUR CLOTHES,
WHEN YOU EMBRACE YOUR WIFE,
I MAY HAVE MY WAY WITH HER...WHO KNOWS?
AND AS YOU KISS YOUR CHILD AND WATCH HER SLEEP,
INTO HER WIND WIPE, I MAY EVEN CREEP.

I'M EVIL YOU SEE, CAUSED THOUSANDS TO DIE,
I LIE DORMANT...THEN SURPRISE YOU,
AND THEN WATCH YOU CRY,
YOU'VE BEEN WARNED, YOU KNOW MY DISGUISE,
YOU'RE AWARE OF THE RISKS, CAN YOU AFFORD TO COMPROMISE?

AND EMPLOYERS...BEWARE, OF THE RISKS YOU MAY TAKE,
YOUR WORKERS WILL SUFFER,
THE LAW YOU WILL BREAK,
DEATHS YOU WILL CAUSE, IF YOU DO NOT COMPLY,
'YOU KNEW THE CONSEQUENCES', THE JUDGE WILL REPLY.

I'M UBIQUITOUS SEE? YOU KNOW WHERE I LURK,
IT'S NOT OVER, I WAIT FOR YOU,
WHEN YOU CARRY OUT YOUR WORK,
OVER THE YEARS, MANY HAVE DIED,
LIVES TORN APART AND THOUSANDS HAVE CRIED.

'PLEASED TO MEET YOU, HOPE YOU GUESSED MY NAME?'
YOU'RE AWARE OF THE RULES,
THIS IS NOT A GAME,
I'M HERE AND I'M CAUSING ALL KINDS OF CHAOS,
GOOD LUCK FOR THE FUTURE, YOURS TRULY..... ASBESTOS

In memory of 'Banyan' for use by A.A.S.C