no name faces silhouetted in profile

formerly unknown tombsayer party

compiled remotely in northern bothy

outside stack-walls of ancient shelter

earth perishing overheads gone unlit

inertia squad edited of rangy intent

aspirations of recovery voyages fade

outlooks long since tending terminal

only light-headed forecasters lookout

no sighting one two four years when

radiant pink sudden scene on horizon

entombed party bid to unite or perish