THE LOST WORKER

Whether the rumours resulted from the faint clangs, or the faint clangs resulted from the rumours,

even the oldest believed the possibility of a lost worker could only be an omen.

No matter their sense of wonder, the pending deadlines, or their hurried pace,

in the back of some workers' minds their rivets sealed more than just the hull.

At home they hugged their children, kissed their wives

or dreamed of families they had yet to realize.

In the back of some workers' minds their rivets sealed more than just the hull.

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HARLAND AND WOLFF

At six-twenty each morning workers would congregate by the green gates, often arriving early to avoid the crush of thousands for the sooner they reached their work stations, the sooner they started to earn a wage.

Those arriving late were literally locked out and would lose a whole day's pay not to mention the funds spent holed up at the public house avoiding home.

THE HATS

Most workers wore duncher caps save for the foremen who wore bowlers and The Hats who'd enter the main office in top hats black as a stoker's coal-covered face.