DUST TO DUST.

THIS IS THE STORY OF YOUNG GIRL CALLED TESA BOSS.

AS A YOUNG GIRL SHE PLAYED AROUND WITH HER FATHER AROUND AND AROUND.

HER FATHER WENT TO WORK EACH DAY A JOINER BY TRADE TO BRING HOME THE PAY.

THEY BROUGHT THIS GREAT CITY UP FROM THE GROUND CONSTRUCTION WORKERS FROM ALL AROUND.

THROUGH NO FAULT OF THEIR OWN THEY WORKED WITH THIS STUFF.

THAT KILLER DUST ASBESTOS.

THEY SAWED IT.

THEY CHOPED IT.

THEY KICKED IT AROUND.

INSTALLED INTO HOUSES FROM ROOF TO THE GROUND.

HER FATHER CAME HOME FROM WORK ONE DAY.

YOUNG TESA WAS WAITING.

FOR HIM TO PLAY.

NOT NOW LOVE.

I FELL A BIT ROUGH.

ILL PLAY WITH YOU LATTER AS HE STARTED TO COUGH.

TESA LOOKED UP.

WITH A TEAR IN HER EYE.

OK DAD AND SHE STARTED TO CRY.

NOW THOSE COPERATED BOSSES THEY NEW FINE WELL.

THIS STUFF WAS A KILLER THE RECORDS WILL TELL.

AND FOR THE CRIMES THEY COMMITED THEY SHOULD ALL GO TO JAIL AND IF ITS TO LATE.

THEY CAN ALL GO TO HELL.

AS THEY SIT IN THEIR VILLAS BLOWING SMOKE TO THE SKY.

CHAMPAGNE AND CAVIAR THEY DONT BLINK AN EYE.

ITS CHEAP AND ITS CHERFULL WE CAN BUY IT IN BULK.

ITS MAKES MANY PRODUCTS AND KEEPS

PROFFITS UP.

THEY PUT IT IN PLACES THAT YOU WILL NOT BELIVE.

SOME I WILL TELL YOU.

MAY MAKE YOU HEAVE.

FROM ROOFS TOPS TO SUFFITS, DOWN CHIMNEY FLUES, BIN SHUTES.

BEHINDE COOKERS EVEN IN SHOES.

FROM SCHOOL BOARDS TO CAR BREAKS, AND IN TALCUM TO

IN ATRTEX TO LAGGING ILL JUST NAME A FEW.

YOU WILL FIND IT IN BUILDINGS IN FLOORS TO THE WALLS.

FIRE DOORS SPRAYED COATINGS AND IV NOT NAMED THEM ALL.

30 YEARS LATTER AS SHE WALKS DOWN THE ISLE HER MOTHER BESIDE HER SHE CANT EVEN SMILE.

HER FATHER WAS LOST SOME 2 YEARS AGO.

ANOTHER WORKER.

THEY PUT ON DEATH ROW.

THIS SAD STORY IS TOLD WEEK AFTER WEEK.

AS FAMILYS AND LOVED ONES ARE STARTING TO WEEP.

SOME WILL TELL YOU LEGISLATIONS TO TOUGH.

I WILL TELL YOU NOW.

THAT WE ARE NOT DOING ENOUGH.

AS SHE MUTERRED THOSE PRESIOUCE MATRIMONIAL WORDS.

POOR TESA THEN.

SUDDNLEY.

STARTED TO COUGH.

TESA BOSS IS NOT HER REAL NAME.

SOME MAY HAVE SPOTTED.

BUT ITS NOT A GAME.

JUST LIKE THE KILLER THAT TURNS.

DUST TO DUST.

SHE HIDDEN IN THE WORD.

ASBESTOS.