Guidance for the People at the Top

On the day when the unknown dead soldier Was buried among gun salvoes
At the same midday hour
From London to Singapore
Between twelve two and twelve four
For a full two minutes, all work stopped
Simply to honour
The dead Unknown Soldier

But all the same Perhaps instructions should be issued For a ceremony at last to honour The Unknown Worker From the great cities on the teeming continents Some man from the tangle of traffic Whose face no-one noticed Whose mysterious character was overlooked Whose name was never heard distinctly Such a man should In the interest of us all Be commemorated by a substantial ceremony With a broadcast tribute "To the Unknown Worker" And A stoppage of work by the whole of humanity Over the entire planet.

Bertolt Brecht