

Age Old Domestic Injustice

The lights are red
and they're late for plays
and ways to get grandma
grandpa into school chairs
unaware there's provision
conditional on asking

Sponges don't rise
cries of children
blind how many times
oven doors are opened -
just to check

And in grandma's allotment
blight takes her crop
while in the next strip
bounty glows in reds
and clear browns in rows
as she fights rowing
with her abundant neighbour

Because the child she was swings round
rises and blights her
she mimes a moniker
and falls into the toddler lair of
'It's not fair.'

Sand Cooper

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