

LOUISE CARSON

GRIEF

Woman lying in bed one eye half open.

Woman rises looks for something in the room
finds it returns to bed.

Everything in her room is colourful and hard-edged
while she is already turning.

Her eye closes half opens closes.

Later she tries to make a sandwich.
That bit of red some yellow some green
and the two thin brown things
are clearly impossible.
She leaves the idea on the counter.