

Sussex Poets Competition 2015:

2nd Prize - £250 Higgidy Prize

Teatime at The Clarkes

by

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When Mr Clarke
calls my sister fat,

time ticks slowly
on the big clock.

The sun throws shadows
round the sundial.

Red Admirals freeze
with their wings shut tight,

flying ants crawl into cracks
and cacti prickle.

Mrs Clarke pours scalding tea
and teacups in their saucers wobble,

and no one
has an appetite for cake.