

The Mums on the Bus are Judged, Judged, Judged.

By Skye de la Mare

The mum you tut at on the bus
Seemingly distant and unaware
(I promise you she cares)
Is not a different mother
To the one you smile at
So approvingly
(So attentive, calm and there)
In fact, it is the same mum
On a different day
Or even the same mum
At a different hour
Of the same day
A really hard day.