

Graham Rowlands

THE HAPPIEST CHRISTMAS

12.30pm Alone in the laundry.
My happiest Day of Christmas Days
if I hadn't worn white singlets
yellowing in the wash &
needing the bleach &
rotting, possibly (who knows?)
& if the dryer hadn't baked the bleached
probably rotting & washed white (yellow) singlets
and if someone not supposed to be there
whose name I don't remember &
possibly didn't ever know
hadn't walked past &
stopped & turned & said
something astonished
about the day
& time
I chose to do my washing.

