

Marion Downer

PENDLE HILL STATION

No, our side of the station doesn't have a roof.
Sheltered from the rain the neat commuters rush
Over and down to bus, taxi or refuge near the shops
The other side.
On our side
Mums with prams head down trudge home,
And Tara uniforms that can't be cheap
Droop soggily from sturdy female forms;
The blokes hold cases on their heads
And hope the wife has brought the car,
Or pop into the Pendle Inn.
With dripping hair and cardigans held tight,
Gaggles of office girls giggle down the ramp.
There are many shapes to discrimination.