



## An Ode to a Comfy Bra

by Zoe Carroll

Those most rarest of things  
A bra that sits comfortably and doesn't dig in  
Not under my armpits, or around my ribs,  
No sticking out wires or itchy lacy bits

It keeps my boobs perky and in the right place  
And stops them from swinging all over the place  
I can wear it all day and barely notice it's there  
And when I return home I don't pull it through my sleeve  
And fling it across the room

If it's in my drawer I always choose to wear it  
I hand wash it with love and care,  
I can't risk loosening elastic  
Or allowing it to grey

I am unlikely to find another so perfect and fitting  
Even the same model, a different colour, just isn't the same  
And even before it nears the end of it's days  
I worry about how I will replace it

When we are together we are one  
It supports me and helps my clothes fit  
Confidence from beneath  
As if motherhood never took her toll

You are one in a million  
My special, comfy bra.