

**Bourne**  
**toWrite...**  
creative writing  
workshops

## The Batter Jug

by Sue Hitchcock

When I moved house a year ago, I brought a lot of things,  
Some of them were favorites, but now I've no gas rings.  
The Rayburn heats up very slow, the microwave is fast,  
But doesn't like the metal, so cooking soup was past.  
My newest purchase is the best - old-fashioned though it looks-  
It's big and like a chamber pot, but wow! It's loved by cooks.  
The patterns on its blue outside remind me of a bowl  
My mother mixed up puddings in for Christmas, full of soul  
as we stirred in our wishes, hid sixpences as well.  
Small things made life exciting and the delicious smell!  
My new blue bowl is big enough to mix up bread and cake,  
But best of all is cooking soup for lunch, "in just a shake!"  
The veggie box brings funny things like celeriac and kohlr.  
I couldn't use them all, I think, without my lovely bowl.  
Oil, onions, spices, herbs all add the flavour that I need,  
So stew them! Brew them! Lovely pot!  
Thank you very much indeed.