

Bourne
toWrite...
creative writing
workshops

Two Poems

Written as 20 minute timed exercises

by Caroline Sims

Does my head look OK?

Mounted heads
in positions strange,
leering from walls
macabre in their range.

Small beaver's heads
zebras leering too,
weird wonders
too long at the zoo.

Fascination pulls
sometimes towards the fey.
How does my head look
Does my head look OK?

A Chinese Proverb

The timbers already a boat,
the rice is cooked,
time to make the sails,
upon the far lands looked.

Months of planning,
delicacies to store,
of fuel to keep aboard,
when time calls to cast ashore.

A plan to keep
our pets on board.
their passports updated
now, carefully stored.