

Bourne
toWrite...
creative writing
workshops

After The Party

by Katy Wise

After the party
We all crawl home
Someone's a year older but
None of us grown

After the party
We pull off our shoes
Relief and exhaustion
Its really good news

After the party
When the speeches are done
And everyone's cried
And our make - up has run

After the party
When months of effort has passed
In the blink of an eye
We lie back on the grass

And stare at the stars
As we did a decade before
And ,marvel at life
For just a few seconds more.

After the party
We may be older
But our younger selves
Can still giggle in wonder

That two such souls where
Lucky to meet
And twenty years of friendship
Is no mean feat.

But after the party
Some wisdom has grown
And before sunrise
We are safe and home

While the next morning
Does raise some concerns
So we gulp down water
This is important we've learned.

After the party
More memories have been made
Tucked away in our hearts
To reminisce on one day
Because after the party
When all is said and done
And we have laughed and danced
And had all our fun

All we can hope Is to lay our heads
And think of all the times
We were late to bed
After a party

Bursting with laughter
And love to the full
The sort of party
Which made life whole.