

Bourne
toWrite...
creative writing
workshops

Threads

by Fran Duffield

Your family's never in your past,
you carry it around with you
everywhere, always:
they are the warp and weft of you,
however you pick at the faults in the fabric,
however unravelled it seems,
an unconscious endless weaving
has made your pattern

even in hot tears, in cold rage, it's impossible
to strip it all from the loom;
the knots are still there
from the beginning

better to make do, and mend
these rents and tears in your heart,
make a different garment from it,
a coat of many colours
to keep you from the cold