

## **When 'Hope' Came Over For Tea**

*by Joy, Y12*

Hope came over for tea today  
She didn't stay long —  
For she had things to do:

Hands to hold in hospital rooms —  
Which dire news made tremble,

Children to carry across war-torn lands —  
When homes were reduced to rubble,

Words to soothe the righteous soul —  
When power gave way to greed.

I look at her as she spoke —  
Her white gown tainted with stains of suffering  
Uncleansed by suds of time

So I ran a washcloth under the sink  
Knelt down by her side —  
And scrubbed.