

Junior Poetry Category – 3rd Prize 2021

AT BREAKFAST

By Errol Rose

Tip Tok

went

the

time

tumb l i n g

dawn

A newspaper sitting

by a folded tablecloth

The vase of flowers

droop i n g

Books in

a stack

on the

t a b l e

Dirty plates waiting to
be washed
UP

so you let the
day come over
and over
and over
because you have to

because you had to
the day came over
and over
you let it