

to the shops

On Christmas Eve,
With all the family,
Down the hall
Out the house
Into the lightly brighted street
Under all the lights
Toward the Enfield shops.



Onto Stephens Lane, to the market
Among the busy shops and stalls
In between the bustling shoppers
With coats, gloves and scarves,
Near the food shop,
Among the tempting smells
Past the closed shops and stores.



Under the star lit sky
Between the shop doors
Through the towers of food
Beside the meats, pick up the duck
Past the foods once more
Across the wet tiles
Toward the till, just to pay



Under the now rainy sky
In warm clothing
Past the calm streets
Up Stephens Lane, still brighted,
Through all the house doors, leaving the meat
Into the cosy room
By the T.V., getting warm, with all the happiness.



Sanaa Igweh BT