

Ruth B Sutherland (AH) Grantown Grammar School

Innocence

Two sizes too big,
A tent of material
Cloaks
You in Sleepiness.

Patterned with penguins,
They disguise you,
Blanket your beauty
But for your baby
Blues.

Too short cuffs,
Too long legs,
Untailored.
Yet somehow
They fit, reveal

Your true colours,
Your inner child
Who so often hides behind
The stress of exams
And the pressure of too many decisions.

Like the child you become
In your pretty pink
Pyjamas,
I wish I, too, could escape
To innocence.