

My Visit

I knew that smell,
The smell like hell.
I saw the door,
I saw the floor.

He called my name,
Always the same.
“Come in my dear,
Come and sit here.”

I sat and I waited,
The wait that I hated.
“Please open wide,
I’ll just look inside.”

I was as good as gold,
I did as I was told.
“Everything looks good,
As everything should.”

Then once more,
I went through the door.
She said very haughty,
“That’s, twenty pounds forty!”