

Hello, I'm Your Mirror

Oh God it isn't t you again you fill me with dismay
you don't look any better than you did early today.

.
It's about time that you gave up the search for the elusive beauty
working on your face for years is overdoing your duty.

If only you could achieve that model face you want so much,
with lips so rosy red and creamy cheeks I'd like to touch

and glossy hair that falls in sheets straight down without a curl.
there is no chance you will ever be that super model girl.

To start with you just don't have the shape or looks that models need
for it is obvious to all your old frame is going to seed.

Your hair is getting scraggly and now you need to do your roots
for first thing every morning I am frightened by your looks.

You should realise that the time has come to give up the fight
against gravity and the ticking clock that moves on day and night.

I've been patient for all these years, just hanging on this boring wall.
My dream is to be some place with a walking living doll.

So don't keep pushing your luck or expecting a yes vote from me
for the prize for fairest of them all, you will never see.

There's a picture of you hanging over there, when you were young and gay.
The best advice I can give you now, is to put it in the attic right away.

Eithne Cunning
April 2017