

Hearing Aids

By Ness Makepeace

I am a little hard of Hearing I inherited it from my Dad
Who had Hearing aids and never wore them
Keeping them safe and securely inside the bag
Was it pride when you could hear
the cricket score when you were on the drive
Leather on willow you could hear before you got inside
I always vowed if it was me I would act differently
But deafness comes on you gradually
People start to mutter, and you put up the sound on the TV
Someone said you're going deaf
Indignantly I deign to go to the Audiology
Found they were right, so I must make an apology
You wear your aids at first very slowly
Realising our modern world moves very nosily
But to hear forgotten bird song calms the cacophony
It is not perfect if a room is full too capacity
Or is very poor acoustically
At family weddings and celebrations
When music plays far too loudly
Where I dress for flattery
I find life so much nicer
When I forget the
Batteries