A GOOD NEIGHBOUR

Across the years

*New arrival of pretty night gowns for mothers,*

that bald the hill-top

down to rock

solid

as your faith

*shades in coloured lingerie priced only at $3.*

I see you

bride

mother

*Once again the all-English Vigil Silk has been received by Glendennings’s.*

standing on your loss

—this land—

once yours and his

now not

*From today, the size of a penny loaf of bread has been reduced.*

the wide divide of years

memory's fistula

separates

green of girl brided and

braided
to love to
honour
to obey
from mother wife and
Demerara “Super” and second quality rice have been increased by $1.60 a bag wholesale, and one cent a pound retail.

dreams stillborn or
dying as quickly in too soon—
shadow of green
green girl—was it?
Colony gives for another bomber

with creaking knees
who climbed that hill of
dreams
or her essence
in the breeze
Voiles from 36 cents up
bringing glimpse smile
and grief
brief as the tremor
in the old man's voice
rough
Imported yams
ragged like his clothes
"She was a good neighbour!"

from the magma of memory
words sculpt
reinvent and invest you
with history
and time
falling before you
supplicants
to bear you up and

Pilot officer reported missing in an RAF raid on Germany on April 25. He was a Prisoner of War at Stalagluft, Naz, Germany.

across fifty years
back
to the time of
no time
—to green
—to girl
— to…
how I wish I knew you then!

**Bread Shortage**

An appeal to consumers to be patient during the period of the bread shortage caused by delays in the arrivals of ships bringing flour and to their purchases, when flour is available, to their actual needs and not be in excess...
big questions

why does a chicken always cross a road
and b follow a when the worm turns why
did you say the time
don’t we tell it like it was and what
its stripes and is it true
was when the zebra changed
what they say who is
they did humpty
dumpy jump or was he
pushed when led to the water
why didn’t the horse drink why
isn’t the earth flat and how do you close
a basket case when you say I am and
how do you say you are can
you kill three birds
with one stone when the
birds in the bush seduce
the one in your
hand