



Put the Clocks

Put the clocks back or forward
or sideways or upside down
or inside out
or turn them around
or stuff them in a cupboard

And still the angel will come
saying “hello there,
how are you doing,
what is to be done,
what’s cooking ?”

David Hart

This poem has been added to a collection of fifty others by UK poets, each about waiting. The poems are for display in waiting rooms and were commissioned by David Hart, for the Arts Council. David added his own poem here as a gift.