



# Warnings

How many times have I told you ?  
Look where you are going. Walk don't run.  
I repeat to myself warnings  
that are out of place and too late.

I have never got used to this :  
the rush here, all else forgotten ;  
always fearing the worst, knowing  
this pain will pass. For you to smile.

*Mahendra Solanki*

*This poem was commissioned by the poet David Hart on behalf of the Arts Council. It is one of a collection of fifty poems by different UK poets - each on the subject of waiting. The poems are for display in waiting rooms.*