



# ratbat

de swooping ratbat  
got no working eyes

but move like speeding airplane

ratbat done sleep  
all upside down

but don get muddle in de head

scuffle squeak  
in silly high pitch voice

but no one laughing

I tink if ratbat come in here  
wait for to see doctor

de ladies say he tangle up de hair  
an run out shrieking

*Caroline Carver*

*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.*