



# Jimmy Two Bags comes Home

Meet Jimmy Two Bags.  
How's it going, Jimmy ?  
What are you up to ?

I'm just Jimmy  
and I have two heads  
and when I arrived

I had just two black  
plastic bags to my name.  
That's all. I must not be seen.

But now a few years later  
Jimmy knows better. And we can see him  
for these days he lives content

with one head on a whole body  
in a whole house.  
And when Jimmy goes away

for a visit or a break  
he carries a whole suitcase  
full of his own nice things.

*Rogan Wolf*

*This poem was written following a talk with a United Response social care worker. The poem's subject is a real person, though Jimmy is not his true name. He once believed he had two heads.*

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