



The Morning Strain

Night after night our mum
scanned the swirls and creeping cracks
of the bedroom ceiling

for some saving answer
a sufficient plan
to ensure that

Kim would manage
once she had to live alone.
She found this :

“something’s sure
to turn up,
it always does.”

And this : “my duty plain
is to outlive her” -
thoughts

which failed
to bring on sleep
or bear the morning strain.

Rogan Wolf

When Kim’s mum died, they were both receiving support at home. Kim died much later, well supported by Mencap.

Poems for...bridges to Learning Disability

<https://poemsforthewall.org>

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United
Response
support that changes with you