

Redheaded pox

for J.S.

I'm red you see from head to nape,
a seven-year-old's dread with no escape
and itchy spots that blend and blotch.

I watched cartoons over and over,
from 7am with my closest brother,
who's just as spotted, just as red,
just so happy to stray from school forever.

by Paul Turner (c) 2006