

Over the fireplace
we had a mirror.
It was oblong
in shape and
in the centre panel.
On each side
there was a
picture of stags.

This was a
six-roomed
house at the
bottom of a hill.
I was terrified
of climbing.
I had to
climb
to school.

On looking
through the
mirror I saw
a little girls face.
Seen not heard
destroys
any confidence.

It wasn't until later on I found myself.

Mary Wheelen
Oct 2006