

The Day the Fair Came

Smile the smile, don't spoil the family's day.
The funfair's back to bring its annual dose
Of wheeling memories; their helter-skelter play
Stripping the scabs from unhealed wounds of blame.
Memories of bright-lit adolescent fun
Stained for ever with unconsented close
To childhood, by ill-met companion
Raping his pleasure from your pain and shame.

The body healed, the unborn baby killed,
The hurt parental questions died unasked,
A husband's love pretends to memory's place,
But guilt-stained innocence scabs a marriage filled
With truth hidden from him by the smiling mask.
He would forgive, which you could never face.