

a career miscarried

you'd never think her a midwife not with
that sharp jaw & those eyes once said
black ones make me sick

she sang *Puccini* at the Victoria Rooms
won the eisteddfod surrounded by beaux
being dirt poor her brother hotwired a
nearby car & drove her off in a storm of
petals & cheers then ditched the car out of
sight caught a tram she sang on the
BBC on the day they declared World
War Two

nobody knows her now