

## New life, new joys: Barbara Caldicott

Getting hotter

Midsummer hot

Discomfort increasing

Why now, not now, no not now

Must get to station soon

Why is the bus so slow

This is not a good time,

Not a good place.

After all this time, why come now?

'Is impatience to be your life's habit?'

Ah, at last ... at the station, now to walk

To my mother's house, she will know

She does know, so into the car, racing to

Hospital .... my son is born ...

New life for us all, new joys, new

Everything. New beginning.