

FORBIDDEN in CRAZY Verse: Beatrice Yell

Forbidden by parents;
Were dresses too tight
And lipstick too bright.
Having to ask permission
a given, whenever
I was invited out. Then
An ASIO file of questions
on potential escorts ensued.
If they liked a young man
Despite wild shakes of my head
I had to accept – no review.

Our Young Ladies' College fussed
We wore our hats and gloves
To complete our uniforms
Or else be reported by
Busy-bodies on our buses.

But at the National Art School
Nothing was forbidden
Rebellious teens were hidden
Within the old stone gaol
After classes the clink of glasses -
Wild parties just metres away
From where the noose once swayed
But by this link with the past
All were unfazed –till curfew!

The tighter the rules it seems
We humans all have our dreams
And rebel if we're forbidden
Except when our Julie says
'Not to enter this challenge
Is forbidden!!!'

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