

## *The Bedside Drawer*

Auntie says: 'There's things that I abhor',  
but then grows still and won't reveal her hand.  
I wonder what she locks in the bedside drawer.

Uncle gets in pills, not sure what for,  
he adds: 'there's things you'll never understand.'  
Auntie says: 'There's things that I abhor'.

I heard them, one time, wrestling on the floor,  
Auntie cracked his head on the flower stand,  
I wonder what she locks in the bedside drawer.

I clean all rooms, but one, my weekly chore:  
their bedroom is a strange, forbidden land.  
Auntie says: 'There's things that I abhor

'And certain acts of his that I can't ignore.'  
I worry, but her wish is my command.  
I wonder what she locks in the bedside drawer.

Uncle disappears when they're at the shore,  
but Auntie isn't worried, she seems grand.  
Auntie says: 'There's things that I abhor',  
I wonder what she locks in the bedside drawer?