

## Pieta Brown

### "World Is My Oyster"

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Playing with Polly the plastic dolly  
Sunday a walk in the park  
Tea with Polly under a tree  
Laughing with Polly  
Getting sticky with Polly and cream buns  
Telling Polly about the nice man  
Were going back to his house to watch Tom and Jerry  
on the tele  
He is no stranger  
He is my long lost uncle from America  
He told me so  
Mommy wont mind  
He'll drive us home  
She'll be so happy to see her brother again  
She'll hug and kill him and maybe she'll ask him to stay  
for dinner

Use the winch to get her out  
Took so long to get it right  
Boredom  
Chatter  
Haven't seen you for years  
Weathers bad  
Shame about your dog  
Short show  
Long finally  
Bloated grayish blob of flesh like blubber slumped on a  
stretch of dripping  
No one touches it  
It wont move  
Shed been playing with Polly  
He'd been playing with her  
Now she looked just like Polly only she was full of water  
not air  
And yet half her cunt was missing  
She was only four  
She was only four

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