

Hey Dolly!

The dolls get bigger every year
(A note to Santa's Elves)
The dolls are sleeping in the beds
The children ... on the shelves.

Irony

“Communications” rule this life
With less and less
Twixt man and wife.

© Mona McTavish Gould

This poem is covered by a Creative Commons Canada Attribution No-Derivatives Licence. It may be shared freely, but please quote accurately and acknowledge the author each time the poem is used.