The Angle

Volume 1998 | Issue 2

1997

Mother

Ann Gray
St. John Fisher College

How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?
Follow this and additional works at: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1998/iss2/10

This document is posted at http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1998/iss2/10 and is brought to you for free and open access by Fisher Digital Publications at St. John Fisher College. For more information, please contact fisherpub@sjfc.edu.
Mother

Cover Page Footnote
Appeared in the issue: December 1997.

This poem is available in The Angle: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1998/iss2/10
Mother

You don't have to leave the light on
I know you're asleep and could care less
it's all just a display of artificial concern, I know.
afraid your baby will come home stumbling drunk?
well, stumbling drunk is nothing new.
my first steps were as a stumbling drunk
remember mommy?
or maybe you don't.
maybe you were too drunk yourself to notice.
ever since the day I could learn to walk
I've been trying to teach you.
Mother
the girl you once knew
has started anew
I refuse to be part of the clean up crew
of your party of fools.

--Ann Gray

--Steve Huff
Mother

You don't have to leave the light on
I know you're asleep and could care less
it's all just a display of artificial concern, I know.
afraid your baby will come home stumbling drunk?
well, stumbling drunk is nothing new.
my first steps were as a stumbling drunk
remember mommy?
or maybe you don't,
maybe you were too drunk yourself to notice.
ever since the day I could learn to walk
I've been trying to teach you.
Mother
the girl you once knew
has started anew
I refuse to be part of the clean up crew
of your party of fools.

--Ann Gray