Mother

Ann Gray

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Mother

Cover Page Footnote
Appeared in the issue: December 1997.

This poem is available in The Angle: https://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
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