


GEORGINA

A Woman’s Thing

It’s a woman’s thing
That needs doing
This dull, grey,
Summer’s day.
A putting to an end
That which grows in flesh
Conceived in a moment
Of thoughtless lust

Minutes tick by
As mother and daughter
Prepare to journey
To a place where
The un-born die,
Un-wanted

This is a thing
Of pain
Too deep to linger
For long
The thought of the deed
Too brutal to dwell upon

Georgina Schaeff has written poetry and short stories since childhood.