

AFTER TIMOTHY WINTERS

By Jim Saville

Johnny is sat in the classroom
a sad, disappointed look on his face.
His mates have gone on an outing.
He's stuck fast in this place.

Jenny is sat in the classroom,
huddled in a desk at the back.
Hiding her poor patched clothing
that hangs on her frame like a sack.

Jane is sat in the classroom,
so eager, so keen and so bright.
Not showing her daily nightmare,
of how she is treated at night.

Jack is bouncing around the classroom,
to his teacher's just a pain in the neck.
How can they expect good behaviour
when his home life's such a wreck?

Have things got any better,
now Timothy Winters has gone?
The world is getting richer
yet the malady lingers on.