

STARRING AMY TID
AS ANNIE ROBIN...

Play to Rehearse

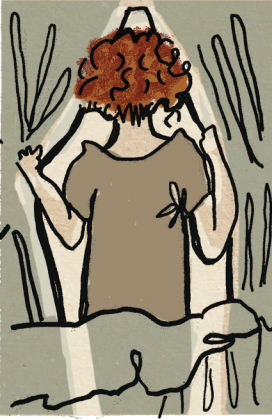
BY BETH DAWSON.



I heard someone say that
children play to rehearse



To prepare for being older.



Now that I am older



I don't feel well rehearsed



Bus



I often wish...



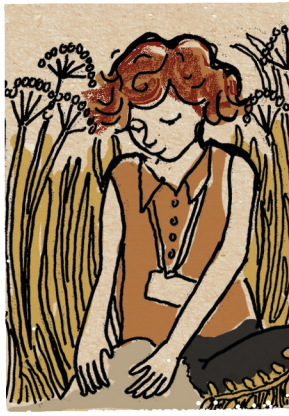
that i could



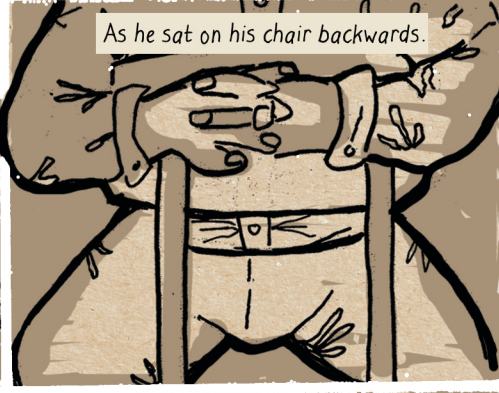
go back
to the bottom of
the garden



and practise some more



When I am troubled



I sometimes try to recall

All of the stories

the vicar would tell us

As he sat on his chair backwards.



something about chickens



something about a brick in a box



some story

of sticks and stones



Well, I never broke any bones.





When I was an angry child



watching them until they were so small they'd look more like sticks.

I would kick the big logs, washed up on the banks of the river

kick until they came free and began to float away...

Then I'd run back home through the long grass



And feel like I'd set myself free

They say that children play to rehearse



But I can't escape the feeling..

I did all the living back then

And now...



I just recite the lines

To a life, where I feel more like the understudy...

and less like the star.



Oh well



Oh well.