A PORTABLE PARADISE

IFI Speak OF PARADISE then IM Geolges in your for Join them underyour Greath AND IF YOUR STRESSES TO SUSTAINED AND DAILY.GET and emply your PARADISÉ onto a desk YOUR white Sands, GREENhills AND TRESH fish
Shine THE lamp ON IT like THE fresh HOPE OF WORMING KEEP Staring ATT Fill YOU Sleep

A Portable Paradise by Roger Robinson
And if I speak of Paradise,
then I'm speaking of my grandmother
who told me to carry it always
on my person, concoaled, so
no one else umild know but me.
That way they an't steal it, she'd say.
And if life puts you under pressure,
traco its tidges in your packet,
Smell its pinou scent on your handkershief,
turn its anthorn under your breath.
And if your stresses are sustained and daily,
get yourself to an empty room - be it hotel,
hostel or havel - find a lamp
and empty your paradise onto a desk:
your white Sands, green hills and fresh fish.
Shine the lamp on it like the fresh hope
of morning, and keep storing at it till you sleep.

Tilly.
The Comwall Independent School
Year 10-13

A Portable Paradise
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Maira Year 10 King's House

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By Roger Robinson