

Third Prize

Wild Half-Can

Measure for Measure, IV) iii, 17

Tea break. Potts put his feet up
and his feet stank.
I told him his feet stank.
He had a silly grin
so I stabbed him.

They put me on sick,
sent me to Infirmary.
Doctor had one of them things
that flick open with a screen.
She says I have a dodginess depression.

I've got the biggest file in Personnel.
Potts calls me *Firedrake*.
Dizzy joins in.
I take it on the cheek and carry on.

Ed Reiss