

SAWN-OFF PIPE

Ripple of wrinkles on sun-browned face,
clear eyes smiling at me.

It's only the husky voice I know
as it speaks my name,
faint accent lighting my past.

A friend given back. Like sellotape
holding today firm in its frame.

Another root that has gone down deep.

In this dry season, they say, water your plants
through lengths of sawn-off pipe
pushed into the soil by the stem.
Bring precious drops to the heart.