

## Kim dancing

(i)

What do we do with Kim?
We fret. We fuss.
We owe this at least
to the love of our mother.
Kim says "you're beautiful"
her wet lips pursed
for a kiss. She is
our hope, our claim to soul.
She says, "Cheeky monkey."

(ii)

How can a poem portray in words Kim's delight in dancing?

Mmm duh

mmm duhduh

mmm duhduh

Mmm duhduh

mmm duh

mmm duh

duhduh duhduh duhduhduh

Mmm duhduh

mmm duhduh

mmm duhduh

mmm duhduh

mmm duhduh

mmm duhduh duhduh duhduh duh...

Rogan Wolf

Kim had Down's Syndrome. For several years before she died aged 59, she suffered from Alzheimer's.

Poems for . . . bridges to Learning Disability

