

Handcart

A carriage of exquisite form,
sequined, spangled, gaily drawn,
embroidered finely and bejewelled,
richly beaded, gemmed and plumed,
bedecked, adorned with satin frills
and cushions that were laced with ills.

It clattered on and past our view,
beyond the world we saw and knew.
Among the gathered mass who saw
a sign to warn what lay in store?
The handcart trailed an acrid smell
and sped on down the road to hell.

