

Bag it or bin it?

It seemed a trivial thing to do..

To give away my party shoe.

I hadn't worn them for a while

They seemed to me – so – out of style.

So when my mum said "chuck them in"
I did so with a wryly grin
Better I thought – than in the bin.

As time went by I soon forgot
The thoughtlessness of my cast off.
I watched the news and was bemused!!

I thought I saw MY pair of shoes

Dancing on some happy feet

Where music and laughter and poverty meet.

The shoes that once had graced my feet

Were dancing on another street

The heels still kicking the soles reborn

A second life granted – and so gratefully worn.