

## Milly Cheong

### **I) Into the Shower with my Glasses on**

I'm telling you the truth; I stepped into the shower with my glasses on.

I had no clue how I managed that.

I was wearing glasses with raindrops on.

I wasn't distracted by the phone or the doorbell ringing.

I did have videos on my mobile playing.

I didn't even know I had them on until noticing the lenses in the frame.

I didn't know what to do; keeping them on was going to put me in rage.

I took them off in the end, threw them out on the bath mat.

I'm only glad there wasn't sitting next to it, the family cat.

I stepped out, trying not to serve any damage.

It was like getting out of a rowing boat, pure carnage.

I didn't wish for any harm.

I picked them up, put them back on.

They started to dance.

The droplet covered lens eased out of the frame.

I could have needed new glasses now that's not a game.

### **II) The Stairs of Performance & Theatre**

The art of theatre and performance is everywhere.

The streets we walk to the places of departure.

Will anybody look at locations the same hereafter?

People are witnessing theatre from the top of the hill to an underground basement of an old mill.

These different sights of performance can peek into people's lives.

Two people are talking over a cup of coffee.

How do we know that's not a story about a woman called Poppy?

Whether or not the plot is fiction or fact, sometimes the performance location package can make audiences state, 'I wouldn't have thought of that.'

Performances contain an element of surprise, but at the same time, it keeps an interest, maybe making people laugh even cry.

Theatre is happening almost everywhere we all look.

Will audiences embrace the staircase that they took?

### **III) My Pet Cat in a Wardrobe**

I know it's hard to believe, but I did shut my pet cat in a wardrobe.

It was a mistake; I didn't mean to do it.

I opened the door immediately; there were no tricks.

She didn't seem stressed or traumatised as she wandered off.

I was carrying on with writing jobs - it's only words on a piece of paper, but it's a fragment of treasure.

Believe me when I say my pet cat was in a wardrobe and is currently roaming free around the house.

She had not a care in the world and likely is hunting a mouse.

### **IV) If I**

If I step aside from your eyes, please try not to use it as an excuse to cry.

I need to create more space for others to get by.

If I catch eyes with passers-by giving us strange looks, then what haven't they witnessed?

Do they listen to the radio, take notice of the news or even chat with friends and family through video call?

If I suddenly blend into the hedge enclosing the footpath, it's only to give space, allowing others to pass.

If I suddenly concern you when not seeing my nose and mouth, I'm putting on a mask to protect others and myself.

### **V) Donuts for my Tea**

As soon as someone calls for dinner, everyone would be thinking, 'what's on the menu from our mother?'

It's a nightmare as not everyone eats the same food.

Mum might want a curry when my brother may wish to have plain spaghetti.

I'm the first to admit and I have a sweet tooth.

I pull out a bag of donuts as if I had some loot.

I've made up my mind on what I'm having for my tea.

I tell my mum and my brother, "this is what I'm having for supper."

They look at me as if I'm crazy.

Who has dough rings topped with icing?

Perhaps they were covered in sugar, just as plain as bread.

My family's eyes still staring at me as I continue preparing myself tea.

Yes, I have donuts for dinner, and I know it's something you can't believe.

I'll leave you to plan and cook food for yourselves.

I'll repeat it, shall I?

I have donuts for my tea.