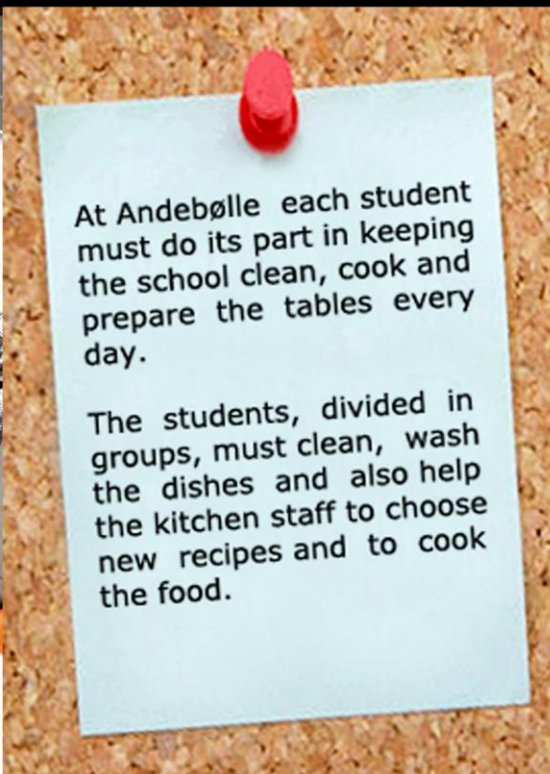




# Kitchen Duty

[www.andebolle.dk](http://www.andebolle.dk)



# KITCHEN DUTY POEM

by Noémi Vajda\*

Kitchen duty!  
The word that's known by everyone  
The world's beauty  
Has almost gone.

The list is there!  
Watch it and if you see your name  
Well, if you care  
You lost a game.

First reaction!  
Oh my dear, kitchen duty sucks  
Pay attention  
Wash all the mugs

Then it begins!  
Yield to fate and just find out  
What fatigue means  
What's this about.

Few minutes pass!  
You seem to have just one last wish  
Can we discuss?  
Please no more dish!

Give me mercy!  
When you believe you finished it  
Svend's there to see  
And he admit:

You mustn't leave now!  
Until you washed the dirty pot  
No wonder how  
That's not a lot.

Clean the machine!  
Wash the tables and sweep the floor  
The world is mean  
No open door...

Guides to gladness!  
So forever you will attend  
In raunchy dress  
Until world's end.

Don't be so sad!  
You notice there's just one more mug  
You feel bit mad  
Svend, gimme hug!

Freedom means more!  
No more feeling of being slave  
How you adore  
Forget your grave.

Kitchen duty!  
Expression known by all of us  
See the beauty  
And clean the muss!



\* Noemi, from Hungary, studied at Andebølle for one semester in 2010