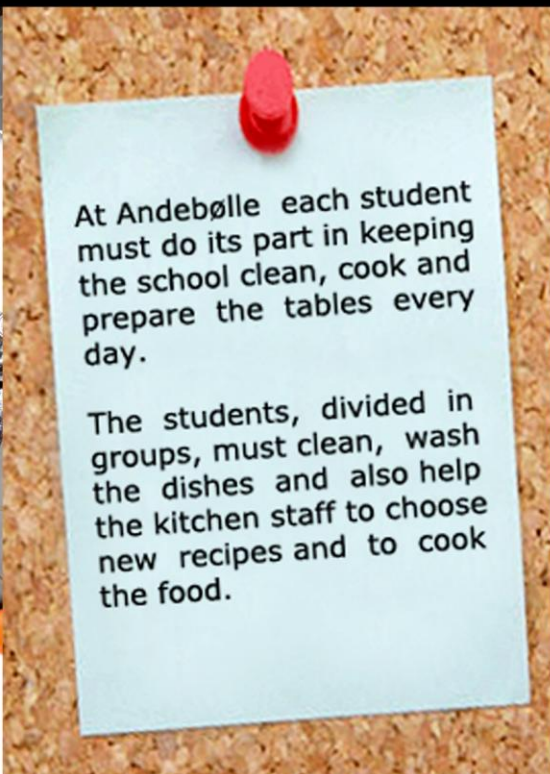




Kitchen Duty

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