

## Dolls' House

### The Legendary Pink Dots

The kitchen smells of parafin, the stairways turning black and  
teddy's  
looking tired cause he's lying on his back. Crackling curtains  
dance in  
ribbons, flames are waltzing down the hall - a beetle turns a s  
ummersault in  
a matchbox by the wall. He's getting restless with his lettuce.  
Frying  
tonight in the Dolls House! Mummy's smiling with a match, blows  
softly  
through the doorway and draws patterns in the ash. Crackle Crac  
kle Flash  
Flash!

Golly's leaning out of the window. He gives a little wave and a  
s only gollys  
can but he can't come out to play. Sparks creep up his trouser  
leg but he  
doesnt care cause he's busy watching mummy comb her curly hair.  
Very pretty  
on the setee... Playing tonight in the dolls house. Mummys smil  
ing with a  
match, blows softly thru the doorway and draws patterns in the  
ash. Fizzle  
Fizzle Zap Zap!

Up on the second floor little Wendy takes a bath; her skin is m  
elting slowly  
but she manages to laugh. She knows a dozen words or more; she'  
s always so  
polite - pull her string out slowly and she'll sing all thru th  
e night, sing  
forever - really clever!

Frying tonight in the dolls house but mommys getting bored; she  
tore up all  
her comics 'cos she's not a kiddie anymore. Nor is Daddy.