

## **Fairytale**

Up on the Houndkirk Road  
in a foxy coat and pixie hat  
with goosey snow deep enough to dream in,  
a dripping sun on distant towers sparks  
the edge of a corporate world  
where the reds might come in the night  
and jolly socialist santas bring  
new mornings for all the boys and girls,  
even the bad girls in their foxy coats  
up on the Houndkirk Road.

*Sally Goldsmith*