

Retail Injury

A shopping mall is not for me;
I really almost die there.
Some sales go on but nothing's free.
A shopping mall is not for me.

For many it's like therapy;
My wife will splurge without a care.
A shopping mall is hell for me;
I really almost cry there.

*After a nomadic lifestyle, **Allan Lake** now calls Melbourne home. He also often retreats to Sicily. He has published two collections; *Tasmanian Tiger Breaks Silence* (1988) ; *Sand in the Sole* (2014). He has won the Elwood Poetry Prize 2015 and Lost Tower Publications(UK) Poetry Comp 2017. He is widely published, namely in USA, UK, Italy, India, Canada and New Zealand.*



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