

## Louise Worthington

### Waste Paper Love

If our memories are grains of sand  
In beach towels or crumbs of bread  
In Sunday's sheets

Then I've lost them: they are in the carpet.

If your tenderness touches like the moon  
Through half-drawn curtains  
On blustering nights  
Then I missed it: I was sound asleep.

If your love is sent through the post  
With a second class stamp  
And a day's delay  
Then it's too late: that's wastepaper love.

Louise Worthington recently self-published her debut novel, *Distorted Days* and is working on a poetry anthology. Before writing and tutoring in English, she worked as an English teacher. Worthington lives in Shropshire with her husband, daughter, dog and five hens. <https://louiseworthington.co.uk/>