

Suzi Shimwell

A poem only about toothbrushes

"I can't put toothbrushes in a poem, I really can't!"
Sylvia Plath, Interview 30th October 1962

In this poem there will be only toothbrushes.

There is just one in the glass,
molded in hard blue plastic with two thousand
tough nylon bristles;

there is another in the bin
under the sink.
It's pink.