

# Dozen

*by* Estelle Bruno

In a big round pot, placed on top of the stove  
she heated the water, added soap and dropped  
all those diapers and clothes into it for her brood,  
her dozen  
then hung them out to dry on the clothesline  
strung from her window to a tree.  
The line couldn't hold all those clothes,  
she had to wait for the sunshine to dry them.  
Each morning it was push and pull.

