

Who Is Left Holding the Baby

Gitte Skov
676-011

1

Who Is Left Holding the Baby.
Drawn and told by Gitte Skov
A B C D E F G H ...

2

The rucksack beats in time against the
back, a signal for transformation, a daily
ritual.
H I J K L M N

4

O P Q R S T U are not the only one –
Tummy hurts, hurting, hurtful.

7

V X Y Z Æ Ø Å there is nowhere left to
run
Finally cool, cold, encapsulated. What
we learn in here, we'll be sure to
remember.

8

Heartless during recess, for you must
be quick; find 1-2-3 to stick together with
against the others and those who found no
one.

10

Can I play? No, neener neener, we
don't want you.

12

A tattletale in the hand is better than
two in the door is beaten up. Pummelled
with words.
Mean

14

Finding middle ground does not exist.
As if life itself were at stake, only never

and always exist, either or. For there is no
pax, mum and dad and absolutely no
secret doors ajar.

16

Wonderful to join, standing snugly in
the shelter of others, agreeing, feeling
togetherness. A group effort against a
common goal:
To bully
I bully
you bully
he, she, we bully
you.

18

For the wheels on the bus go round and
round throughout life, and the train does
not stop between now and the terminal
station.

20

The hours spent in school added up. A
calculation we understand, whether the
sum of the recesses were positive or
negative. It is not at all true that minus
multiplied by minus is plus.

22

Forgive us our sins that we pass on,
and never accept or look back at the
remains of who was left holding the baby.

Bio: Gitte Skov comments with
drawings, articles, books and current
subjects for posters, trade journals,
magazines, weekly and daily papers. She
graduated from Skolen for Brugskunst, but
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Today she is a freelancer associated with
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