

Molly Peacock

### A Place For Everything

Please don't trip over those annoyances  
scattered like children's toys on the floor.  
Even annoyances belong somewhere.  
Left about they become bright tiny  
obstacles, and, after you sprain your ankle,  
just more things that caused you needless pain.  
If only you'd put them back where they belonged.  
Annoyances need rest, as you and I do,  
and to be out of the way  
to avoid getting broken.  
For an annoyance, a place on the shelf  
is a place in the sun. And you can have  
order from something as simple  
as a clean bare floor to walk on.