**New Girl**

we went into a lit well room

It looked proper cosy a good fire

Rest of the room was chill

Felt big and bare.

People sat with their backs to us

Speaking in low voices, then turned our way

Everyone got up

We waved them back into their seats.

“This is our new housemaid Matilda “

I felt myself shrink,

I tried to smile

A dark eyed girl, looked at me coolly.

Not altogether welcoming.

*By Caitlin Fisher*