## DIANA HENDRY

## At Miss Foulkes Secretarial College

My father sent me there. Typing, he said was a skill no girl should be without. You'll always be able to earn a living.

We all sat Upright
at our Upright Machines and clacked
in Unison. Miss F played music
as we got the rhythm
We were PERCUSSION. Our platens
whiiiiiizzzzzzzed

our bells trilled,

we were learning the alphabet

all over again in the grownups' order.

Left hand: a s d f—finger across for g.

Right hand: 1 k j—finger across for h.

## do not look down

at the keys. Soon we will graduate to words. Soon we will tap tap tap them out fasterandfaster. Miss F times us with her stop.

Watch. So many words a minute so many words a minute

somanywords ... Nobody told us it was the spaces

between

that mattered, earning a living, a living

a living in words.

going.