



Source: Frank Walker and agencies, 'Angry US says Iran must end nuclear program in two weeks', *Sydney Morning Herald online*, 12/03/06.

Tags: [chance](#), [fortune](#), [sex](#), [drugs](#)

Writer/s: [Mira Cuturilo](#)

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A family friend that could read one's palms, once told young Amy that she would
Become an educator of the oldest variety, she made it sound so
Charming, so alluring that Amy
Dreamt of it night and day, imagined the walls and halls of her professional abode, how she'd
Entice men from all walks of life, make their wildest
Fantasies come true. She'd make it before all of them, big bucks in the bank.
Girls that could grace a catwalk floor would be knocking on her door.
Heroin got there first.
It was only supposed to be the one time, the three of them together
Jackie, Sissy and her
Khan Nguyen told them to meet at the back of Woolies.
Let them smoke it in his car, Jackie 'ohh'd' and 'ahh'd', pretended she was so
Maggoted, but she had barely inhaled. Sissy took more, she was completely
Numb, felt like throwing up and she did,
Out of Khan's window and all over the place. Not Amy,

when she wanted more she
Pawned her mother's jewels, her daddy's tools and then she stole some more. Her
Quack told her that she was a sick little girl and she liked that, it gave her a
Reason to be as horrible as she liked, 'I'm
Suffering that's why. I mean I want to stop, it's just so damn hard. But you can
Treat me like your daughter, neighbour, nurse, whatever, but don't forget me, because I'm
Unbelievable! Didn't I know you back at Fairmont High, you taught me mathematics?'
Veins collapsed, almost hardened forever, strange how the body breaks, but the need won't surrender
"Work hard and say less missy, if you want a little Xtra'.
Young girls should keep their palms to themselves, before old witches predict their young end.
Zip yourself up Sir, the lesson's finished for today. Come back tomorrow and we'll try it a different way.

Adapted for performance by Barbara Campbell from a story by Mira Cuturilo.