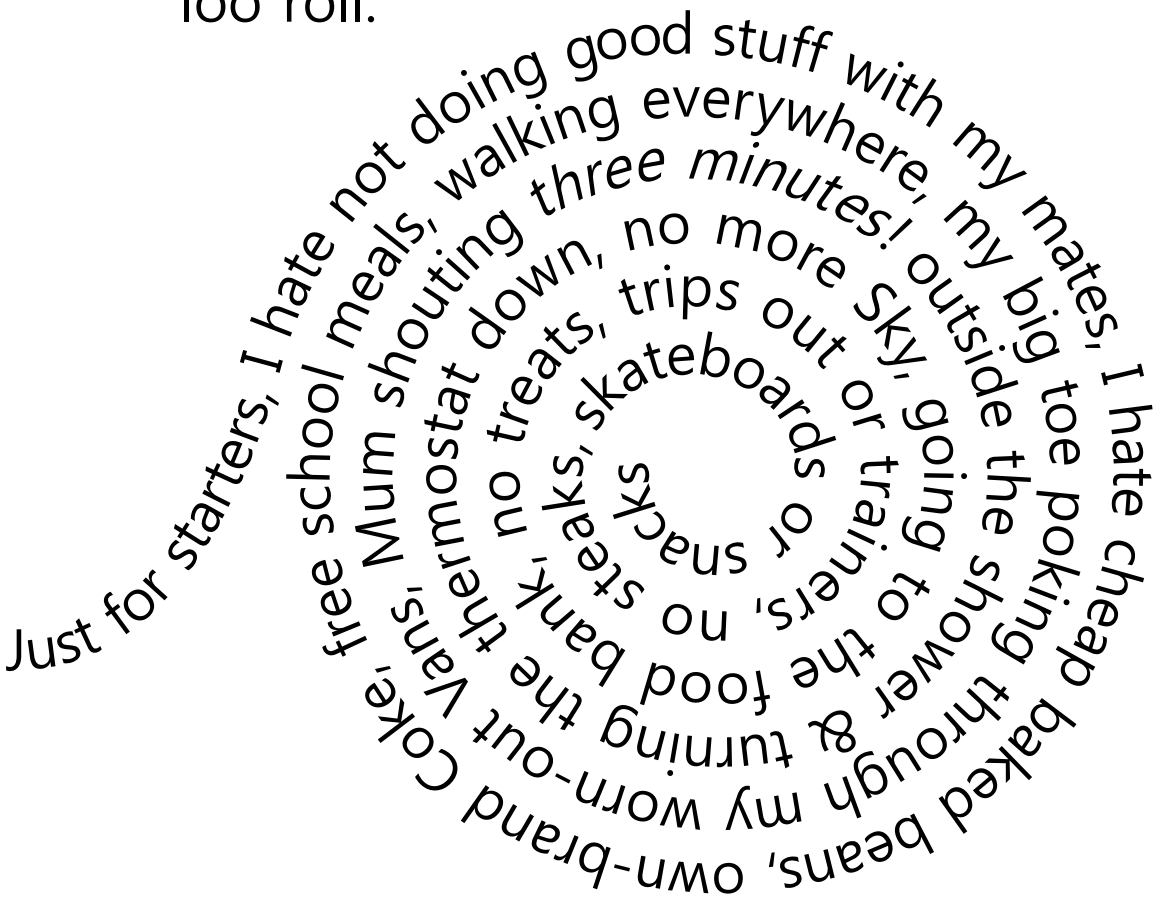
**The list of things**

I hate about being broke
is so long
you couldn't write it
on a single-ply
loo roll.




But most of all, I hate
the way Mum always says,
*It could be worse.*
*At least we've all got each other.*

Like that's not the problem.