THE WEAVER'S DAUGHTER

No fairy stories nor longed-for dreams; life is exactly as it seems – hard. More an employee than a daughter she fetches water, cleans as best she can, needs to help her tired Mam. Father's word is law and once the floor is swept, she climbs the stairs to the room where the loom dictates her life. Strife is all she knows; long hours and the smell of dust. Not for her flowers on a Spring morning but a day dawning, filled with intricate detail, back-breaking movements and aching legs. But there was food on the table, just, and the knowledge that she must learn her trade well. Selling Bombazine their goal. She is unaware that a different world exists outside her door, not one where the poor perish, but where the rich relish the skills they never see.

Maggie Doyle November 2016

inspired by Donna Baker's "The Weaver's Daughter"