

A house on moving sands **by Charlie Jeffery**

We visit a house to buy
she really wants it
I think it is terrible
It is small and grimy

It is made of wood painted light blue full of stuff and falling apart.

But she and the person who shows it to us explain that even though it is only really a small square room with an entrance corridor in fact the space is multiplied by three as it has two other spaces, square rooms that somehow come out of the first like russian dolls, a house of cards.

These flimsy boxes insert one inside the other in the main room and can be deployed to create two other square rooms that we can put where we want.

The house is on a beach and does not have a floor of its own, just the sand of the beach.

It seems like a cardboard box just pushed into the sand (will it get wet and dissolve when the sea comes up?)

It appears extremely fragile even though it has been here for a long time apparently.

It is a shifting house on moving sands, an unstable place to be, an uncomfortable prospect for the future.