

You are here: [Home](#) » [Books](#) » [Poetry. Well Bloody Done by Leah Lubin](#)

Poetry. Well Bloody Done by Leah Lubin

Poetry. Today, enjoy this poem by the American author and artist Leah Lubin. Well Bloody Done. Have a nice Thursday, Yareah friends.



London Calling by Leah Lubin

Well Bloody Done by Leah Lubin

When thinking about returning to
England for a brief or extended visit,
I open the door to an inner world of
perception not available to me right now.

“And then what happens to you?” you
ask me quietly waiting for some deep
self revealing revelation.

Well the truth is I haven’t figured out that part.
But I am sure about this.
Soon after entering at their request, it has to be
at their request, and I’ll explain that part another time.

I expect to hear “Well Bloody Done”
expressed in my direction.
“Regarding what?” you ask again.
Well mainly regarding art and writing, but hopefully
about me too.

Getting to this point in my life when I and my work matter.
“So when do you expect this to happen?”
Soon, I say.

About Leah Lubin

Leah Lubin is an author and artist. Born in Haifa, Israel in 1951, she moved to England when she was six years old. By the time she was 14, she knew that she wanted to be an artist, and at the age of 17, she enrolled in the Barnet College of Art, part of the London University system. She moved to the United States in 1979, and became an American citizen in 1986. Leah now makes her home in California.