



Tomcat

stylish as a tomcat
striding, I tell her. thorny
as a tomcat, wild as a tomcat,
beautiful and permanent
and always falling over
as walls upon which tom-
cats walk. you are all
these things, I tell her,
and a boy also if you
like, which again is like
a tomcat also. and more than me
a tomcat, and more a girl
as well. you are all these things,
it's wonderful – I'm in love (my god)
with everything! I lie about,
we lie about, her legs
on mine and bent a little
like broken gutters
hanging from a wall
above places tomcats gather.
that's the thing.

