

# for want of water

*by* Kitty Boots

I lost my gills eons ago  
abandoned the crystalline world  
fluid, undulating  
waving among the sea branches  
to crawl to land

you, with your bronze scales and butterfly fins  
shimmered me with attention  
made pout-mouth on the glass

and I turned up my collar as the pet shop boys sneered  
traced your movements with my finger

I could take you home  
but, all I have to offer  
is my skinny love

