

Ish

by Donal Thompson

*Is and Not Is is Ish.
Iberian autumns and Spanish springs.
They are never what you wish,
these things.*

*The fake nicotine stain
on the ceiling of smoke-free bars.
Unloved mongrels sub-woofing pain
from their cars.*

*The virgin hook awaiting its fish.
Lamia halfway to a bat.
The feline apotheosis of Ish -
Shroedinger's cat.*

*Some flowers grow higher than others.
One bird is mute. Another sings.
Girls outgrow their mothers.
It is the nature of things*

*Everything is a halfway state
No point that isn't a middle position
Even the full-stop of fate
is just a comma before decomposition,*

