

Lament of the Horror Movie Marathon

by Kirsty Logan

It's almost dawn and you're still out
While I'm in our bed eating yesterday's pizza
And chain-watching pirated foreign horror films
Until I'm too scared to get up and leave the bedroom
To brush my teeth or wash my face or check the doors are locked.

Hurry home, my love!
The ghosts are lurking
And I need to pee.

