

Squirrel Boy, You Are My Toy

by Kirsty Logan

you're tight, but
there are lines between a schoolboy
and listening. it's not

winter, so unbury yourself
from the silt and give me some seal love.
listen, squirrel boy,

I've got a man
like fondue, a man in black shoes. I don't want
to know about

your deepest darkest.
you wrecked someone else's garden to bring me flowers
but you still

make me melt
from the knees
kiss-high.

