

take off your shoes

by Kirsty Logan

she says
take off your shoes
so I offer them up

feet soft as eyelids on the tarmac
she throws my shoes off the bridge
laughing she calls she shrieks she
floats on a fluffed cloud across the river.
goodbye she shouts *I love you bye.*
my shoes sink.

I walk home
eyes down
in the shadow of her cloud.

