

The Ache of Logic

by Kirsty Logan

There is a reason
that a censer is swung
like a medieval flail
and tiny coins are chained
into noisy jewellery.

There is a reason
that girls are named
for gems and flowers,
pretty things good for
decoration or pollination.

There is a the reason
for the theft of people
and the melting of gold;
for the knowledge that worms
will someday eat our eyes.

