

for want of water

by Kitty Boots

I lost my gills eons ago
abandoned the crystalline world
fluid, undulating
waving among the sea branches
to crawl to land

you, with your bronze scales and butterfly fins
shimmered me with attention
made pout-mouth on the glass

and I turned up my collar as the pet shop boys sneered
traced your movements with my finger

I could take you home
but, all I have to offer
is my skinny love

