

Lisa Hannigan, Venn Diagram

I have lost you to sleep again.
sleeping as we do on opposite sides of a venn diagram I read
the time in shadows on the wall
- the shards of light through the slats on your window
ah ha ha ha!

I ease myself from under your languid arm,
fumble on my boots and hear you breathe through your alarm
I disarm it for you, you rarely heed it anyway
I wouldn't want it to intrude upon your dream,
school bell ring messing up the play
ah ha ha ha!

A note, penned clumsily in this century's type-ruined hand
saying gone down the shops for a walk
I'll bring back some sandwiches and then I kiss your face,
the black and the blue tie it into my laces,
I don't want the wander blocking up the view
ah ha ha ha!

I stumble out into the afternoon.
still salty from drink and the late night pool
I'll be gone an hour at most, you will be more diagonal
I've a head on me in the post,
I know, a castle swallowed in the swell.
ah ha ha ha!