

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!