

Animal Love

Tonight I am of the beasts of the backyard
my face is one of the multitude gazing upwards
at your window, I am one of the rumbling
furred assembly to twine about your legs
when you step out and among us in the morning

Tonight I am the wild love running
and rampaging through your flower garden
chasing for the pure speed of it
and small competitors for your favour
returning happy, panting to wait for you

Tonight I scratch at your door
behind which you lie sleeping
somewhere in the dark civilized recesses
wherein I would burst in a frenzy of passion
to envelope you in my affection
the nuzzling, love-thrumming love
of beast for beast

RHONA MCADAM