Melbourne In Winter
Ruth Sancho

From Melbourne. Australia

Under the rain
walking on a golden whale
wandering among
sweet streets of lollipops with lines
he wraps me up
in his web of trams

The clock-moon of a church
winks at me
with each swift and wet minute.
The damp pavement weeps green reflected steps on a small man’s light

Under the rain
he protects me keeping six eyes on me at the corner of the scared metal
he seduces me with poems and songs
and makes me laugh.
Alleluia!

On the peaceful park
he pounces on my pure imagination with his potty Possum’s passion!

Under the rain
we love each other again
and again
and again
and ...