

That Cat

That cat, mewling at me incessantly
and you upstairs, sweet and asleep,
I stand beside the cupboard,
naked,
in your parents' house.

I will not give in.
Another piece could make him ill.

Your cat is an addict.

Later, as we make love,
he'll paw at my face,
gingerly.
He'll reach out slowly,
and retract before touching me,
as you might if you
were only watching us.