



Cat

*She is just a flower,
gladiola, tulip, maybe
she is just a back-arching, tail-
waving cat,*

Chest-low invitation

*She is just a want,
welcome spreading petals
beneath afternoon sun-light,
Curling curled inside-out
sun-glistening sticky
pistil encircled by stamens,*

*She is just a crying-out,
For the moth,
For the tongue,*

Rachael Z. Ikins ©