

## Venn Diagram

Lisa Hannigan

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 your wall  
The shards of light through the slats on your window

I ease myself from under your languid arm  
I fumble on my boots and hear you breathe through your alarm  
And 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

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  
I tie it into my laces, I don't want the wander blocking up the  
view

I stumble out into the afternoon  
I'm still salty from drink and the late night pool  
And I'll be gone an hour at most, you will be more diagonal  
And I've a head on me in the post, I know, a castle swallowed i  
n the swell