

I'm in Love Again

by **Sarah Taylor**

I have a new love interest
You'll be surprised like me
The men can breathe easy
It's not of the gender he,
Don't look so alarmed
It's also not a she.

It doesn't shed hair and dander
Or need walking for a pee,
Eat piles of kibble meal
Climb the back fence
To roam wild and free.

I was reluctant to take
This momentous step,
The kids will sneer
The neighbours jeer
Old friends whisper
'She's finally gone queer.'

My hides now thick like leather
As we promenade about,
My hand pulls so gently
I've decided we'll go out
My adored just tags along.

We don't go to jazzy places
And never stray too far,
In daylight hours only
We do our stepping out,
By dark we're home and cosy
To end another lovely day.

Tomorrow we'll rise early
Down to the shops we'll stray
I won't hear a snippy view
On which cheese to select,
Or whether lamb or chicken
Will do for serving up to guests.

I can buy the spuds on special
Six dollars for ten kilos,
Oranges, melons, pumpkins
I'm so impressed,
As I lift a little flap
And pack them in your depths.

Your tiny wheels stand ready
To be my beast of burden
That never lets me down.
I fill you right to pussy's bow
And close you up real tight.
I give a gentle shove
Run quickly for the bus.

I know I've let the side down
Admitted I've grown old.
As I see you struggle with
Your environmental bags,
I bless my shopping trolley
And stack more goods away.

I park it in the kitchen
Right up to pantry doors,
I thumb my nose at mockers
As I give my love applause.
You've taken out the back break
From grocery carting chores.

I've never had a partner
That would then be
Parked against the wall,
And keep their mouth
Zipped tightly, no groaning
'That bloody food shopping
Is such a tedious bore'.