

MY PORCINE FRIEND

My porcine friend
This is the end, it's time to close the door.
Your wandering eye means goodbye
For my heart can take no more.
Too good for you, you never knew
You were my universe.
My sun, my moon, my stars
All revolved around
('tis a pity, 'tis a shame)
Such a swine and complete arse.

Lisa Hawkins