

THE HAT

I thought I saw you.
I thought I could see you
come in and wander round –
I thought I recognized the hat.

Wherever it is you've clambered
off to, is there anyone there
to twist a story, lift a dram?

I could have sworn it was you –
my hand is out – even now I'm
smiling, waiting to say hullo.

NO, NO

Oh, no no no –
no – I wouldn't say
that – not hyenas.

No – no; well, not
exactly. I mean there

was the living body
they inherited –
there was that –
and what they later
got up to.

But – *no* – hyenas
is a bit strong –
wouldn't you say?
Just a touch.