

## **an aubade**

*Mars in Pisces*

*Mars in Cancer*

*Mars in Sagittarius*

sweet fish, tender crab  
how you wash over me, tangled together  
flittering and grasping my bow and it's arrow, so naughty!

but, with your daybreak coming, I really must be going  
a rambling mars, "babe I've just got to ramble"

trust -

your dreams, sweet fish  
I will be there, better than beside you  
your imagination fills the cracks of my form  
I can be exactly as you need when you think of me  
and you crab, that feisty bite, come now  
were you not almost cooked by my fire  
I cannot stay inside you  
your home is not my home  
we boil together

I rise from you, dedicated to these moments already had  
I miss you, yearning already  
your desperation, darlings please  
remember our passion, the tender opening of that shell,  
the flogging tail  
and thudding claw  
We have learned in this space, communicating in bubbles, released from pressure

Almost choking  
you accepted me  
so, creative little fish, give comfort to Queen Crab  
hers is a voice rising to the surface  
together, the softness and ease of your love  
I, just an instigator, a liaison of pleasure  
Crab, your pampering touch, remember the soft underside of our slinky lover  
protect and nurture this gentle, dreamy swimmer

The current leads me elsewhere, away from water