

Yvonne Reddick

Centaur

Black on white on black
In your suit, you're urbanely monochrome;
A real social animal.
Strip off the civility
And you change skin;
Are more and less than human.
I read the unspeakable
Between the lines
As the tongue slips on significance.
Above the belt, you're a god,
Pied, impious beauty;
Below, bestial lust
Striped with trust, meaningless fucks and love celestial.
Two-faced words incarnate, bastard breed of loathing and love.