

***It's just a hunch!***

Born to be wild  
(and reviled).  
A heart of darkness  
living in my shadows.  
A beast with no beauty.  
An ugly otherness.  
Ducking and diving,  
Sneaking and hiding.  
Masking the enormity  
of his deformity.

Now - let there be light!  
I'll clean up my act.  
Cast off that distorted inheritance  
and come out into the open,  
Stand proud and say:  
'I am what I am;  
Take me or leave me.'  
(praying you'll take me).

Then you'll see through  
my lying disguises.  
And, sensing a sweetness under thickened skin,  
kiss me deeply,  
until I metamorphosise  
into a beautiful smooth skinned amphibian  
(that's a frog, to you)  
who leaps without looking,  
long legs abruptly pumping.  
Hope springing!

*Steve Garrett Cardiff*