

## Trim

Rosie Tucker

Shaving my legs for the first time in ages  
I'm smooth as a river stone, feeling amphibious  
Creature of slime in a lake in the city  
Watch children point fingers at fast-sinking currency  
Your eyes sinking pennies, spinning in the deep  
I wish I were the afternoon sun on your body  
I'm shaving my legs for the first time in ages  
I'm trimming the minutes 'til we're back on speaking terms