

MACHISMO

Frogs terrify you, irrationally but effectively.

So, having a need to be useful, and anxious, by a display of bravado, to allay the irrationally terrified boy caring about people and apt with words, I nonchalantly lift frogs from a corner of the shower, or the toiletbowl, choke back my revulsion from their cold smooth feel and cast them out far into the wilderness of the back garden. And when a rampaging mouse invaded your underwear drawer, rustling your sleep and mincing pants and tampons

I baited a cunning trap, bought from the corner shop, flung the brute's body triumphantly into the garbage can, almost awarding myself tail and ears.

It's lucky that the looming terrors of your world are suitable sized beasts for me to flex protector of the hearth in skinny silhouette.