

Steve Cartwright

Fiver



You can't get beyond the stiff smile
Lend us a fiver
I'll pay you later
She whispers
Your eyes dither
Your mouth wavers
You deliver the whistling paper
Inside you a mixture of fear and anger
You swallow the moment and continue
Disappointed with your performance
Aware of the meanness in your showing
Wondering who's seen you
The giving
The wanting to give
The not wanting to give
Mixed in one moment
Lend us a fiver
Bollocks
Of course