

Taurus

By Isabelle Wilson

They say selfish girl
Born of May
I confess:
I am a selfish girl
For food
For joy
For poetry.

Taurus: The sum of our instincts
Stubborn against an unyielding world.
Taurus: full of fiery passion as we sit
On sofas dreaming of rest.
They say we are independent souls,
But I always lean
On bed
On chair
On you.

They say
WE ARE SEX FIENDS
WE WILL GOBBLE YOU UP
Dangerous with passion
Possessive and far too worldly.
I say this baby of May

May conquer the world.