Dominique Davis

The Mermaid

To convince your friends you are a mermaid,
with neither fin nor tail,
you must explain the beauty of the ocean.
How your pores react to the taste
of pearls sucked from the bottom
of bottomless pitchers. How nothing else pleases you.

For awhile, they may not believe you
Don't panic. Remember the charm of the mermaid.
Your power to seduce sailors to the bottom
of the sea. Deceive them with the lust of your tales
just to drown them. You have the power of the ocean
behind you. They will give into the taste.

How dare they ask you to deny the taste?
They are just jealous of you.
Jealous you can breathe under the ocean.
It doesn't matter because you are a mermaid
Spread your arms & sway your tail
Dive head first, deeper, until you reach the bottom.

There is no place warmer than the bottom
of the sea. Admit it. You love the taste.
Vodka, Gin, Rum, it all sends chills to your tail.
Helps your realize the beauty inside you
Transforms you into a seductress, a mermaid
& takes you home. There's no place like the ocean.

So whisper in their ears, soft, like an ocean
breeze. & when you hit rock bottom,
tell them it's the perfect place for a mermaid
The only place you can taste
the temptation that trembles inside of you.
They will begin to believe your tale.

& it's such a lovely tail,
isn't it? & it's untouchable in the ocean.
It never disappoints you
Never leaves you lonely at the bottom,
searching for just a little taste.
Simply lets you be a mermaid.