“My Last Four Minutes on Prince William Street”
Adriana Onita
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MY LAST FOUR MINUTES ON PRINCE WILLIAM STREET

ADRIANA ONITA

12:06
climbing out of my window
to practice kissing on a gargoyle

12:07
hunching over harbour, city,
his gaping mouth, tongue protruding
fresh dulse smell wafts onto his lips
salty ocean stuck to his stone-flesh

12:08
foglover, my hybrid pagan god,
with your ghastly, gothic stare
surely if I do not blush for you
I should at least regret
what I have spent on you

12:09
a stone tooth in my mouth

12:10
the last sign of our love affair