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Tricia Cimera
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Loch Ness (Ian’s Day)  
Tricia Cimera

In the morning
Ian’s wife asks him
To buy the baby milk.
Oh, aye, he says
And pinches hard
His baby’s soft flesh.

In the afternoon
Ian’s mistress asks him
If he truly loves her, only her.
Oh, aye, he says
And twists hard
Her blue-veined breast.

In the evening
Ian’s best friend asks him
Will he pay the money back.
Oh, aye, he says
And suddenly, fiercely
Ian stabs the man dead.

On the banks of the Loch Ness
That flows so black and wide
Ian stabs his best friend dead
Oh yes, indeed he does
And then he walks away.

Below the loch water,
The creature watched.
He shrank away
And thought with fear,
There still be monsters
Up above

Oh, aye.
There still be monsters up above.