

My Snake Inigo

where
where is he
lift the rock
and his head moves
just an inch
confused as you pick him up
curious as you lay him
on your arms
slithers up and down
tongue in and out
smelling
getting to know you
you move
it disturbs him
just a bit
his smooth scales
not slimy no
smooth
up and down
up and down
wraps around
fascinating
his head falls off
your arm
just a bit
but it disturbs him
his body reacts
and he clings on to you
you support him
and bring him back up
but its time to put him away
you put the rock back in
he turns his head to you
and you can tell he is trying to say
no I don't want to
its small in there
out here it's big
I like it
but he can't stay
so you put him away
until tomorrow
then he can
come out again
tomorrow

By Caitlin