

I Am Gecko



I am gecko.
During the day, I bathe and relax.
But at night, I sleep
When I sleep I dream.

I dream that I lie in wait for an unknowing insect, I am the colour-changing artist of the humid jungle

I dream I stalk through the barren wastelands following prey like the frilled
fright I am

I dream that I snake-like slither through the harsh outback, killer of ten
men

I dream I gently swim through the damp, swampy everglades, snapping
death

I dream that I dive through the cold waters of the Hawaiian coast, a real
Godzilla

I dream I gently crawl across sandy shores and mangrove forests, largest
of the lizards

I dream that I rapidly scuttle through the bushes, blue tongued menace of
the countryside

I dream I slither across bleached grasslands, king of venom

I dream that I glide through the swamp-like rivers off where I live, I am
like the thin snouted death of Asia

And I tell you my dreams so that you can dream with me