
Your Clever Mistake Forgot

Should I smile when shows your Freudian slip wit,
Or, blushing bright red on your behalf, seek
Not to show to what degree Lethe split –
Let burgeon through those drifting lids a peek
Of penetrative wisdom from that pool
Unfathomable – like a little fish
That startles, darting up to play the fool
And make your forbidden delicious wish
Gleam forth and glow incandescent – as blows
Wind fiery coals to make fancies image
Flicker through which for a moment so throws
Us to ourselves, and disbelief presage
All, 'til hot head denials fill the day.
And forgetfulness holds lost sight at bay?

Malcolm G T Bagnall