Blind Date

You'll find me in a little hole-in-wall restaurant on Water Street.

Just past McBrides Hill, it's the one with the strings of white Christmas

Lights that have been dangling across the door since 1990.

I'll be the little wisp of a blonde, sitting in the very back,

By the patio doors. I'll be huddled under a book, probably Larkin or Hughes,

Because that's who I'm reading these days, with a cigarette in hand

(I know what you're thinking but its okay, they know me here).

Most likely I will already have had a Heineken or two, and ordered

A plate of food, but don't worry I won't have eaten, it's just for show.

Anyways, if you should decide to meet me, that's where I'll be.

I'll make sure there's room for two.

Kimberley Wilton