

POETRY

Snake

Amy Lynch

Serpent,
Trickster,
Dragon, and Demon.
God and Pest.
You've worn as many faces
as you've worn scales.
Bright and colourful
or dark and cloaked,
It is no wonder
why such tales are told
of myriad stance and tone.

And yet, the tales ring false.
Strong, deadly, and ancient,
you are merely an animal.
Could you only understand,
I wonder what tale you would tell
if only you were able
to tell it yourself.