

## **Bardsey seal**

Balance on the sunken rock

float, U-shaped

flout your bog-brush whiskers

nostrils dilate then close

as you utter your tortured sound

offer rude, choked growls

deter the others with rank breath

use crude fins to bat them away

to claim your shallow bed

where you digest your latest meal

until the next high tide

brings fresh fare, then

supple and sleek, you slide away

leave awkwardness on the rock