

Dropping the Banana by Anne Merwood

Dropping the banana, All I have to do is let it go

*Like a falcon releasing a
rabbit.*

Like an athlete relinquishing a golden dream.

Like a hungry child tossing a ripe mango into the sun.

All I have to do I dread.

What happens if I can't let go? What happens if I can?

*Surely it is safer not to experiment for — see here — I am not alone! At the
office, by the pool*

*I recognize you, fellow monkeys, clinging to the thresholds of
normality.*

Rattling imprisoned limbs you dare me to desert. All I have to do I do.

Finger by finger I loosen my grip.

There was no banana.

*Only a fist contorted with fear
choking the innocent air*

