

She was a Phoenix and He was a Vampire

by David Lindsay

She was a Phoenix and he was a Vampire
Both had inner passions they shared with delight
Although their relationship's subject to satire
Their love was a fine blend of fire and fright

They rejoiced in the twilighted moments of gloaming
But they'd not wander out and about for too long
'Cos he'd find his appetite grow whilst out roaming
And she would ignite and flame out a bit strong

She was a hot head and he was a sucker
He was quite chilly, she lit up the room
Their sleep patterns clashed and often it struck her
Hot feathers and sharp fangs could lead to their doom

He loved the full moon, she was a sun lover
He had a pale look and she loved a tan
To make it all work, they were bound to discover
That compromise had to be part of the plan

So they rented a place, put up nice black-out curtains
Dimmed all the lights, turned the heating down low
They're working from home now and I'm pretty certain
They're getting through lockdown by taking it slow