**You Are**

You are a soft sofa and comforting cushions.

You are a wolfhound panting after a run.

You are a cat stretching his curious claws.

You are a red bus slowing to a full stop.

You are an ancient oak tree, gnarled and misshapen.

 You are an ice cream cone with two flakes at different angles.

 You are clouds of sheep on a hillside.

You are sunlight sleeping on a windowsill.

You are the Tardis travelling to an unexpected destination.

You are the squeak of a hinge that needs oiling.

You are the moment after a sigh.

You are the worker bee hovering outside the hive.

You are the gurgle gargling in a drain.

 You are the scratching of fingernails on wood.

You are anger spun into a knot.

You are the sadness of ‘never again’.

You are the nettle sting of a lasting lie.

You are the smell of chips and vinegar on a frosty night.

