

Tea and sunsets

"Peanut butter or tahini?"

I say to my housemates

One lounging Sunday afternoon.

"Which one would you keep

If you could only have one?"

They don't find it so hard –

Most choose peanut butter,

One says tahini...job done.

I, on the other hand,

Am *absolutely torn* –

I love them each so much,

I can eat them straight from the tub;

Love each one so much I don't mind

When they get stuck in my throat

And I almost suffocate myself.

Life without the gloriousness

Of tahini, lemon and olive oil?

Life without the divine nature

Of peanut butter sauce?

What's more –

My love for each one is as fluid as my sexuality –

When I'm going through a peanut butter phase

I can't even *imagine*

That tahini will push my buttons again

In the same way as peanut butter.

It takes my friends to remind me of my fickle nature –

Remember – remember you love tahini too...

And a couple of months ago tahini was your great love,

And in a couple of months it will be again.

Peanut butter or tahini?

The unanswerable question.

"Hats or gloves?" another one says...

Well hats – hats you wear

All the year round
And gloves you only need in the winter
– *the winter* –
The brutality of biking without gloves in winter –
And you need them in the garden
Or on a building site,
So gloves –
Yes, gloves.

“If you could only eat one thing
for the rest of your life,” they say,
“What would it be?”

“I dunno,” I say, “Potatoes?”

“*Potatoes!*” they say, “but that's so *boring!*”

“Okay, avocados – in fact,
I could spend the rest of my days
eating avocados all day long.
Yeah! Avocados!”

And then the clincher...
“Tea or sunsets?”
No brainer, right?
Sunsets of course!

And then the realization –
How often do I drink tea?
How often do I watch a sunset?
Tea – matter of course.
Sunsets – incidental.

Mobile phones or trees?
Trees – right?
My mobile phone
Is what wakes me up in the morning
And I switch it off last thing at night.
It goes with me everywhere,
I spend more time with it
Than any one person;
I'm lost when I lose it.

*How often do I sit
with the majesty of a tree?*

This game isn't so fun any more –
Paper or forests?
Travel or ecosystems?
Industry or clean air, clean water?
Agriculture or topsoil?
Civilization or life?
Which ones are the ones
We'll choose to live without?