

Desert Island

By Robin B Lipinski

So much sun,
So much sand,
So much time to see it all.

Ship of fun has sunk,
Like Gilligan's Island except I was the only one.
Stuck here counting coconuts, and...
Did I say I was the only one?

Sigh,
Situation would be dire except for the other one,
A best friend to be sure,
One that I can talk too and brush,
Even daring,
Caress.

So as I write this,
My eyes filled with tears,
With tormented skin in hives,

My other- the one- human or a dog?
I wish, it is but a large ornery brown ships cat,
"a-a-aahchoo!"
And I'm allergic too.

The End