

IN MY WAKING DREAM I

In my fantasies I'm a naked bird flying high in the sky, and I just can't imagine what those metal planes my grandfather told me about must have looked like.

In my waking dream I'm sleeping in a nest made of hangers. In my nightmares the hangers come alive.

In my fantasies I'm a naked whale snacking on plankton. A gentle plankton-guzzling giant of the sea. And I just can't imagine what those great big ships must have looked like. All that steel and smoke and oil and I just can't imagine.

In my waking dream I'm swimming beside my daughter. In my nightmares she is caught in a fisherman's net fighting to be free.

[And she just can't imagine what it's like to be free].

In my wildest fantasy I'm a naked cow, and I'm skipping across the field. But you just can't imagine what a skipping cow looks like, you just can't imagine.

In *your* waking dream you are a calf skipping beside your mother. But your mother – who isn't skipping – isn't there.

In my wildest fantasy people like me are not naked, because we're not in fact here. In my nightmares too people like me no longer exist. But you just can't imagine, you...

[SKIP]

Cow skips. Cow farts. Cow receives the semen of a prize bull. Cow says fuck this. Cow takes a walk. Out of the barn, out of the farm, onto a residential street and comes across a city. Cow can't imagine. Cow can't imagine there's a place like this.

Cow walks [she will learn to skip later, but it all takes time, sorry I skipped ahead in the last stanza]. Cow keeps walking. The grass is grey and hard here. She is feeling hungry. And you, who are calf, walk beside her. And you - this poor cow's child - walk beside her.

Calf and cow walk into a car park, and through the doors of a popular brand supermarket. Cow and calf [that is you] wonder why there are so many farmers here and so few cows.

You cry, you are hungry. Mother cow knows this cry. Knows you are hungry. Cow stops to let you feed. Cow nurse cow tender cow kind cow. Cow stops in the middle of the dairy aisle and lets calf feed.

You drink your mother's milk and stare at cartoon cows on cartons.

But you don't know what a cartoon or a carton is.

OBJECTION

Cow is object.
Cow is objective.
Cow is objectified.
Cow objects.

Cow is product.
Cow is productive.
Cow is produce.
Cow produces.

Cow is commodity.
Cow is comedy.
Ha ha ha.