

Let's Swing

by Paul de Denus

We went at it
toe to toe
hip-hopping around the room.

She led with a fistful
of verbal abuses
spinning me round and round.

You don't want to tango with me, she said.
you mean tangle? I pirouetted
sidestepping her obvious lunge.

On and on we went
dipping and ducking
her subtle jive beating about my ears

One step, two step, the roundhouse dosey doe
these reels wore me down
her punch line floored me.

