

SONS OF ITALY

by Estelle Bruno

They advertise for new members to come and enroll

But I am not a Son

I am not of Italy

I am just very inquisitive and sort of lonely.

Those Sons of Italy are also inquisitive

They give me that Godfather look which

un nerves me a bit

I sit in the rear, I observe

If they ask me any questions, I am a perfect liar

So I tell them my husband is very shy, sends me ahead

to check things out for him.

Now I'm thinking, they have my name, phone #, etc.

What happens when this dead husband never shows up?

Should I kill him off, or continue the lies?

