

# Poetic Emmy's #1

*by* Jerry Ratch

I'd like to thank no one.

But especially my first love in life  
For putting me through hell  
With all her lies and eternal sweetness  
Toward all her many leading men  
While maintaining she was virgin  
Until she met me.

What was the point?

Ah, yes, I have no one to thank.

Ah, the music is starting up

But I'm not finished

So phuck you in r-rated time

(get to bed, you little bass turds.)

