

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.)

