

Sweetie and Jack

by Nonnie Augustine

Let's walk through this park. We can talk until dark.

You have the look of a wolf. I'm not stupid, Jack.

I'm a lamb, you'll see, once you get to know me.

That tat is fierce and your leathers tight black.

My ink is old and black suits me, I'm told.

S'cuse me for saying, but your nose is too long.

Family curse, nothing worse. You have sweet little feet.

Did you just eat red meat? Your breath is so strong.

I'll pop a peppermint. Just wait a minute, Sweets.

Such a wide mouth, sharp teeth and your eyes have that gleam!

But my lips are soft and my hips are hot.

Well, hell. Let's do it. I'm loving this dream.

