

# 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.

