

# Party at my Place

*by* Tina Barry

My vagina invites you to a party  
Whenever your time frees up  
Or now,  
Now would be better

You see, it remembers the evening  
When it left your apartment  
A pack of dogs followed it home  
the neighborhood tomcat  
Balls bouncing  
Scaled the fire escape  
Sprayed the bedroom window

You wouldn't recognize my vagina now  
It's so well behaved  
Sitting all day on an office chair  
In cotton underpants  
While it yearns for the days  
Of trimming and perfume  
A walking florist's shop  
With the sign swinging

No need to r.s.v.p.  
Or bring anything  
Just get here  
The cat's at the window  
And dogs circle the block

