

POSTURING

Street lights blink out as I pass,
I am that much of a stud.

Babies don't cry,

but dogs howl at my footsteps.

And women take notice

and men think twice

and little kids suddenly have business
elsewhere.

Because I'm not beautiful

and I'm not pretty.

Some would say

attractive is a stretch

but not to my face,

because

my body is thick

and my fingers are thick

and my hide is too thick

to care

and my knuckles are thick enough

to wear well

on your face.

So, I'm a stud and a half!

(and such a liar,

such a liar)