

## Twain

by locky *Wednesday, Feb 6 2013, 11:27am*

international / poetry / post

i was turned in my youth  
to the East  
to fine porcelain  
skin  
delicate artistry  
jet on white  
that can be traced back  
thousands of years

i need not deride  
clumsy, bovine  
(everything is relative)  
occidental girls  
hidden beneath  
forests of body hair  
rolling mammaries and  
and tiresome mind games

it's refreshing to  
succumb to direct allures  
precise biology  
rather than attempt to  
fathom mixed messages  
and indecision

yes,  
it's the whole deal  
the psychosomatic differences  
temperaments  
everything,  
oriental and occidental  
are galaxies apart

but it's the twats  
that really separate  
East from West  
pert, tight,  
tidy fissures  
sparsely forested  
in amazing contrast to  
gashes of meat fashioned  
by the blunt axes of drunken

lumberjacks

ok, so there's more to a woman  
than a cunt  
not that most men really care

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-390.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-312.html>