Jute

by ryall via shirl - Jungle Drum Newswire *Sunday, Apr 10 2016, 12:50am* international / poetry / post

that first meeting delivered
more than i could handle
sweet youth
i spoke to her as a man would to a woman
then nearly fell over when she said she was 19
what!
blurting unguarded, i said, 'my God, i was having
lewd thoughts about u,'
'i'm sorry,' nervously apologising,
'19 for god's sake, u look over 22
please excuse my forward approach' she laughed not offended in the least
then turned on her shopping trolley
poked her glorious arse at me curving
her lower back in perfect primate mating fashion

that was it -- i'm not proud of the fact that i fell for a teenager's tease 'why, how old are u,' she asked? 'well, much older than ur father' it didn't faze her in the least

we still speak, she doesn't curve the small of her back anymore yet she persists in being that person i could shamelessly fall for but chronology and propriety are against my primal instincts i'm such a gentleman - fuck it!

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-2192.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-660.html