

A need of Modesty
In Californias Department Corrections

Disrobe She Said
Her Strange boldness
stirs my long sleeping emotions
I thought males were Rude
In manipulating authority
She demanded my Boxer Short
And to get my Skinny Butt in the Shower

Don't You Know dear
I'm some ones father
Your badge blinds the need of modesty
Like a bird watcher you watch
Holding a towel for me to dry off
Smiling as if she found a Quarter -
In the back seat of a car
But what she really did
is Kill an old mans dignity

BY: James Collins