

"Ladies Laughter"

* Poetry *
* 2012 *
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Hair IN my ears
And spikes forging out my nose
No wonder women laughed at me
A little hobbit was I

I made noise like a Toy Poodle
Building Confidence on the dance floor
& making my maleness adorable
Eager to Please was I

These days I pull out unwanted hair
While remembering the Ladies laughter
Who now exhibits wrinkles & Sags
Perhaps being a hobbit isn't so bad