

"Commitments"

* Poetry
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I asked you to look at it
you declined with a professional smile
Then theres the woman
A yearning tigeress waiting in a bush
tearing into flesh
needing to escape commitments
A stir equally given to the us kind
Suddenly your awoken with a smile
As your grand kid ~~s~~ climbs upon the bed
crying for you to look at his Boo too