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Fits
If not for you, I'd not be in this fix.---
You came to me, you smiled deep in my eyes.
I knew not then I'd feel grief's hot, sharp pricks;
No, I was coaxed by false love's lures and sighs.

It took but one swift night in dark sweet glade.
My bed is made; I'm no maid now. Ah, woe!
I sipped at lust; the price must now be paid
In days to come, my girth will stretch and grow.

My love, I'll drop but one hint in your ear:
If you come back, I'll see you on your bier.

Starts
Lover, yourself imposed, myself unmade ---
Entered into passions, prudence assailed
Foresight ignored; repose, gayness betrayed;
Coooned anent intent, instinct prevailed.

Music, darkness, whispers thinking constrain.
Urging became turgid: goodbye virgin.
Seduced, honor bereft, results remain:
Within myself, hopeful children burgeon.

Sweetheart, accept gently worded warning:
Vengeance upon return, unborn mourning.

The BooJum
Liability undeniable.
Solicitation unarticulated.
Unprecognite -- uncensurable --
Proselytizing sophisticated.

Importunity irresistible:
Extramarital sensuality.
Disconsolation inexpressible --
Unalterable maternity.

Voluptuary, admonishmental:
Retaliation extinguishmental.