

nunto FOURTEEN

in love with a serious ripper
 who only strips to Beethoven
 some call it a gimmick
 though I like to think it shows depth

but every night
 I have to tell some fuckwat
 at the club
 to titter away and leave my woman alone

usually it does it to say
 step off, bitch, I've got scars longer than your cock
 but this one bugger, a Lloyd in a business suit
 keeps returning

so the last night we're in there
 I've been stealing cowboys' beers all evening
 and I'm completely potted

so I got the gumption when I see him up on perv row
 to ask him
 with just the right tone between nonchalant
 and Chikatilo-like sociopath

Lloyd
 You want to wake up
 in my bathtub and
 look up to see your legs hanging
 from my towel rack
 and me standing over you
 in a lab coat and a welding mask
 holding a straight razor?

if not
 get the fuck out of here
 before I rufie your next drink
 and load you into my trunk

wrapped in the
 burnt shroud of civility I keep stashed
 between the hooker's head and my guns

I wear it like a superhero, you know?

the Lloyd goes white and
 either he'll never come back
 or the cops will
 and it'll all be over in any case

but it had to be done
 a man has to protect a treasure like her

for she is immaculately petite
 with long black hair that smells fresh
 after she washes the smoke and the oil out
 and Jesus
 she wriggles down that pole during the 9th
 in a way that makes my asshole tingle
 like my cock's about to blast off into the air
 and soar into the sun