

Johnathon Edwards At The Stag Movies

The first movie was titled "69" and after it had been running for a few minutes he turned to the man next to him and said, "What's going on? I don't think I understand. Is that some sort of sea creature?"

Next was "Menage A Trois" and he waited until almost the end before his intellectual curiosity got the best of him. "What language is that?" he finally asked. "Is that French? I'm a Latin man myself. Does that mean wrestling or what?"

Finally when the feature, "Lily And Her Ass," came on he was clearly exasperated. "Why couldn't that woman have a kitty cat for a pet. That donkey could be working in the fields. Why, she doesn't even know how to ride; just look at that!"

At midnight the show was over, and everybody left. He declined his neighbor's invitation to go somewhere and get a little nookie.

"Many thanks, friend," he said, "but strong drink never passes these lips."
Then he went off down the street by himself.

Coming Out

of the hospital with the news that
my daughter has a skull like
marmalade
and may, at fifteen, learn to talk

like a fish

I look in the window of the store by
the bus stop and see myself,
collar open
tousled hair

and

I think that in another day or two
when the smudges under my eyes are
even darker

I will be very, very attractive
indeed.