

Edward J. Mattimoe II

# #4

With Laces ties tightly  
And Fingers crossed lightly  
Left thumb on top of right  
Smiles keep you warm at night  
Rosy-cheeked, rosy-hipped  
Fat-lipped, now you're flipped  
Cars, Bars, Men, and Boys  
Life you've traded for some toys  
Get it back, Take a class  
Shake your hips, lose that ass  
We get a prize to come in last  
Smiles fade too damn fast  
Fading in, Panning out  
Hips now sag, lips can't pout  
Greedy smiles turn in flight  
Smiles keep you up at night



Negative Space

by Jessica Roelofs