

## BUMFAT'S ROSARY

*Richard Moore*

“World that the wise cry ‘Humph!’ at,  
put up with me!” cried Bumfat.  
“I live...why live alone?  
Ask my testosterone.  
Squandered upon my dears,  
It’s fizzled through the years,  
left me infirm—O, very—  
echoing prayers to Mary  
now as my days are dimmin’:  
*Blesséd art thou without women.*”

“Bumfat’s Rosary” © 2007 by Richard Moore

*Contemporary Rhyme* Vol. 4 No. 3 2007