CURSE OF THE AMAZON'S HUSBAND

Bruce Boston

Her indomitable spirit will never bend to any wifely chore. Her superior strength twists his arm and pins him to the door. "Wash the clothes! Cook my dinner! Mop and shine the kitchen floor!"

And when it's time to go to bed he dare not even ask. She decides just where and when and turns it to a task. If she were anymore on top, she'd make him wear a mask.

Looking up into her eyes he finds no shred of sympathy. He's just a man, a paltry thing, an object for antipathy. Yet divorce is not an option. She would never let it be!

"Curse of the Amazon's Husband" © 2007 by Bruce Boston

Contemporary Rhyme Vol. 4 No. 4 2007