

## DUE TO AN IRREFUTABLE LACK OF DILDO POEMS

*K.R. Copeland*

I'm rolling up my sleeves and strapping on  
a subject matter slathered in taboo  
lubricant. Prepared to share with you  
a fabricated manliness, I don

a monumental poly-vinyl love baton  
resembling the Pisa Tower, but with bumps  
for added pleasure. I dash off in thrusts and jumps  
beyond the norm, concoct a sex scene whereupon

I stick (so this poem sits both well with pig and prude  
I'll not be too specific, but allude)  
my serpent in the mote of this poem's palace;  
a perfect fit of verse and slit turned phallus.

"Due to an Irrefutable Lack of Dildo Poems" © 2007 by K.R. Copeland

*Contemporary Rhyme* Vol. 4 No. 2 2007