

GAUGE OF CONSENT

C.B. Anderson

Pimp, procurer for
the flower-harlot whore,
Despoiler of young women
who look for nothing more
Than means to earn a living
wage, despite his cold ungiving,
long before they come of age.

Daughters bought can swim
or drown—they are to him
No more than ready vessels
salvaged for the quim,
Not missed or mourned, just handed
down, grandfathered in, remanded
to the shady side of town.

But please, just tell us this:
why any comely woman
whom glints of sun illumine
would undersell her kiss.

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