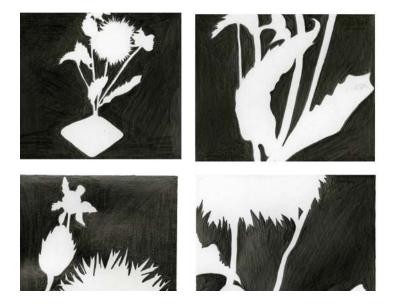
Edward J. Mattimoe II **#4**

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