

## Yollette

A lovely lightened lily?  
A bloom of belligerent beauty?  
A freshly fatuous fruit?  
A delectable despicable spirit.

I didn't expect a guest this late  
Who may you be—  
To perturb and cause freight?  
You shan't nuisance and not give deed.

Your feet are juxtaposed.  
Ah a rambunctious rigid reed—  
Too tethered to teething of teleios and teat.  
If only I still yearned yellowly for Yollette.

Let me paint without the plastic pitying pleasantries:  
Fuck you.

- Tayseer