# War

there are things upon which

man and woman agree

the toilet seat’s not one of these

one can wail, cry and bitch

and not eye-to-eye see

and never the heart put at ease

for the boys leave it up

while the girls leave it down

and the girls think they’ve cause to complain

that the boys are corrupt

that the girls might just drown

irreversibly caught in the drain

but why should I care

for the state of the lid?

it’s unnatural, icky and strange

I think it unfair

to rebuke what I did

my innocent life to derange

for the male has a fight

with the arc and the aim

must be constantly wiping the rim

it’s the commonest sight

that the male takes the blame

the onus must fall upon him

‘cause the toilet was made

with the female in mind

or it would have been made that much higher

when streamed or when sprayed

the unpredictable kind

of result’s not the one you desire

but as for that spilt

on the seat’s very bottom

those marks were not caused by the man

let there be no guilt

on the male’s hairy bottom

we are innocent now as we stand

so a woman of years

who still swims in the bowl

wets her bum on a regular basis

will elicit no tears

from my cold-hearted soul

I think you should slap your own faces