# On the seventh floor of the library

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I make my discrete investigations

I know I should be wearing sunglasses

these delicate things

in their wide variety

it amazes me that men and women

should even get along,

let alone wish for one another

women here

spend their days having vaginas

this fascinates me

if I had one,

I’d get nothing done.

I love that every woman

has hidden away

an organ that has no purpose

save the giving of pleasure

this is unique to humans

there is no other organ

that does not at least share its purpose

and breasts

what can one say about them?

money does not make the world go ‘round

breasts make the world go ‘round

some of these females are generous

sharing in their v-necks

enough of themselves

to remind me of who I am

I try not to stare

at something that is meant to be stared at

why should women have all the fun?