**Yet again, the penis!**

oops!

I peed on my shoe

how inelegant

which brings me to my next topic

I promise it will be my last discussion of it.

the penis

(does he ever talk about anything else?!)

is a blunt instrument

not a finger, not even a toe

imagine trying to aim a gun

that you held at hip level

whose muzzle changes shape

on a regular basis

it has no muscle

cannot move under it’s own power

requires manual assistance

or pelvic management

it sprays wildly on occasion

when a civilized stream is desired

it aims left when you point right

it drips and pollutes

and requires frequent laundering

and sadly

it is used as an instrument

of violence and aggression

a tiny minority give it a bad name

but there are so many things

a woman doesn’t know

there is no other organ

anywhere on the human body

that undergoes such a monumental change

in shape and size

it is the only organ

which may hold itself erect

without benefit of bone or cartilage

it is of the most ingenious engineering

incorporating dozens of working parts

it has three vital uses

(don’t give me that crap about two,

pleasure is a purpose on its own)

and contains the greatest concentration

of nerve endings

in the masculine physiognomy

the spasms of orgasm require

the simultaneous operation

of many subsystems

ejaculation is a masterpiece:

sperm must mix with semen

travel the length of the vas deferens

to be ejected through the urethra

often with surprising force

and this has passed without mention

of testes or prostate

production chambers

of the magnificent

cells of reproduction

hormones of masculinity

and each packed with nerves of delight

there is even, ladies

a tiny fold of skin

at the opening of the urethra

which is designed to give a twist

to the stream of urine

so that it travels cleanly

don’t tell me that’s not amazing

but none of these things

means much

without the changes in the brain

that accompany erection

the changes in the spirit

that accompany ejaculation

the changes in the universe

that accompany orgasm

but that is for another poem

(so I lied, sue me)