

X-rated Poem

(after reading Boswell's London Diary)

Well, Mr. Boswell, X
cuse me! You thought 5 times was X
tra special in one night. Louisa X
static? You surely X
pected admiration, X
clamations! You got gonorrhea. No X
planation satisfied you. No X
culpatory evidence for you. You were X
traordinarily Xtreme. You didn't X
pect her to return your 2 guineas. No Xs
for kisses came with them. No X
marks the spot. You were an X
pert with this disease--3 X
periences. Did she X
you out of her life? Didn't think of you X
cept in terms of X
crement?

Ann Struthers