

DOGGEREL

It was not I,
Piton saw time fly.

Maid sees
Diamyl fees.

Paler, I relapse
Ms. panda-doodad naps.

Mona spays,
Toots, yaps—an awkward gaze.

No one zag!
Drowning, I sign in wobble-slag,
Gals elect a career,
A catch to nada! Not here!

Manikin, a mere model I assailed
Omnilingual, I de-tooted, I laughed, I wailed

Delia, wide and, er, uninured,
Narrow, I yodelled “Oy!” I, worry-drowned—lo! Golden word!