

## Jute

by ryall *Friday, Apr 8 2016, 11:02am*

international / poetry / post

that first meeting delivered  
more than i could handle  
sweet youth  
i spoke to her as a man would to a woman  
then nearly fell over when she said she was 19  
what!  
blurting unguarded, i said, 'my God, i was having  
lewd thoughts about u,'  
'i'm sorry,' nervously apologising,  
'19 for god's sake, u look over 22  
please excuse my forward approach' -  
she laughed not offended in the least  
then turned on her shopping trolley  
poked her glorious arse at me curving  
her lower back in perfect primate mating fashion

that was it -- i'm not proud of the fact  
that i fell for a teenager's tease  
'why, how old are u,' she asked?  
'well, much older than ur father'  
it didn't faze her in the least

we still speak, she doesn't curve the small of her back anymore  
yet she persists in being that person i could shamelessly fall for  
but chronology and propriety are against my primal instincts  
i'm such a gentleman - fuck it!