

A Wife's Tirade (#1 In a Series)

Yes you're not the only one to take a leak here
But it's you who lets his bladder reign most.
Still I'm glad you've taken the high road, dear
By not claiming it's some urinating ghost.

But let's be honest, from my point of view, love
It's no place I'd set my bare derriere.
Without a scrub brush, mask and cleaning crew, love.
To ask anything less is unfair.

And I know you keep our home in good shape, sweet.
Mow the lawn, shovel snow, sweep debris.
But you seem less a man, more an ape, sweet
When you occupy the w.c.

So I'll try not to henpeck your life, hon'
(even though you're so easy to blame).
And I promise to bring you less strife, hon'
If you'll promise to take better aim.