

Sho shau na Shy

Her One-Show Rodeo

I'm the upshot,
the ricochet upchuck
six weeks later;
the mischief of whiskey
& an egg playing traitor;
the proof, the testimony
to a bartime over-easy,
a *what-the-hell* whim
& a lickety-split.

I'm the gatecrasher who stayed
& boxed off the bouncer;
a tattle-taler & pay-off;
the aftermath, the snitch;
a burr in Ma's spur;
the *shut-up-you-heard-me!*

Mom's boomerang baby:
the *no-one-asked-you* kid.

