

Laughing Stock

I have become
a laughing stock

because I wore
my feelings
too openly

and now everyone
knows just
how much of
an ass I have
made myself
for a woman

they all laugh
along side one another
patting each other on the back
at the marvelous jokes
they've created
at my expense

Oh, what a fool!
they must think
and say
in not so many
words

I am to them
a little dead rat
that they all
want to poke
with a stick

*"One of these days
I'm going to get fed up
and you'll never
hear from me again!"*
I say to my woman

*"Ha! Yeah right.
You couldn't live*

without her!"
they all shout back

and they're right
I couldn't just wipe her away
like some trivial math equation
on a blackboard

she has taken a mighty
fine piece of me
and run off with it
to gloat with all
her cronies

and they all
chuckle and blow kisses
at it

but they don't know
the other side
of the story

they haven't
heard her phone calls

her sniffing into the receiver

they haven't heard
her soft moans
and the aching
of her privates
when we are alone

they can not see our eyes
when we are making love
to one another
from across the room

they do not know
what she makes herself
for me

how her heart won't give in

either

and if they did
they wouldn't
laugh