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The Jester

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THE JESTER

I've heard a number of awfully unlikely things around here, but this time you really must be joking! It was pretty funny to find a bosom that pointed directly out, but you're going too far, the way your breasts point straight up! Seriously, that's no laughing matter anymore. That's so impressive, it's dignified. And seldom have I seen an ass of such standing! Just how does it feel to carry around a set of sceptres like that? Oh passing lady, ruler of my heart, in the streets, on the distant hills, along the nearby knoll, on the corner of 43rd Street and Sixth Avenue, or in the poet's arms, or beside his elbows, under his legs and beneath his chest, if I smile despite all the difficulties of being it's partly because I know that the most efficient solution to mankind's current problems is the eventual and natural death of everyone on earth; but largely because I'm so happy that you exist and have always existed. Also, I always smile at ladies shaped any other way whatsoever; and at most men who show any signs of being reasonably friendly.