

## *The Real Finch Sock Sonnet*

horrible as my saying so is  
higgle-de-piggledy i belong to you  
my mythical love as real as a sojourn  
to the outback where there's nothing to do  
so i draw back & become just like you  
it takes some time, that's all i've got  
hope you dont mind, nobody ever does  
i'd better stop though before i go too far  
past the eyebrows you wear on your chrome-plated pants  
better late than never, why'd the chicken cross the rd.?  
who can be as weird as me, this clear night?  
will you come to my house for a caffeinated beverage?  
now i've gone way too far, enter on your left  
genuflect, then fall over in an epileptic fit

p.s. i saw a man the other day  
way more sinuous than you could be  
he was sitting like a jellyfish on a waterbed  
he said, cede me all your sex parts  
i'll dance with them till i'm dead