

She's Got 2 Again!

By Mark Edgemon

A girl in her prime, number 1 in my life,
Was thirteen upon our first encounter.
She was budding then, which was when I began to love her.
Two decades passed and still she divides my interest,
With multiple smiles and hopes of romance,
She use to love me once and now she's got 2 again!

I moved in with her after her two divorces,
As well as with her children, who were salacious brats.
Who developed a fondness for tormenting me.
She, much fatter of flesh, came home from the auto factory
One day, after visiting her doctor, where she got the news
She's pregnant and she's got 2 again!

I came home one day a year later, after securing work
As a pin setter for a retro bowling alley,
To find her second former husband on the couch,
With her two little tormenters sitting on his lap.
Sure, they loved him, they only hated me,
And now as for as husbands go, she's got 2 again!

I had Monday, Wednesday and Fridays
And he had her the rest of the week,
Until her appetite grew for a seamier show.
The sanctity of our wedding vows, which read,
The two shall become one flesh, took on a different meaning.
Now every night is sex night...and...I've got to say it...she's got 2 again!

The End