Stephen Robertson

Revisé

Pessaries burn you; jellies drip; sheaths off-turn you; and caps can slip.

Pill's depressing; coil makes you bleed; rhythm is guessing you might as well breed.

With kind of apologies to Dorothy Parker. Her poem **Résumé** goes as follows:

Razors pain you; / Rivers are damp; / Acids stain you; / And drugs cause cramp. // Guns aren't lawful; / Nooses give; / Gas smells awful; / You might as well live.

 $This \ poem \ is \ reprinted \ from \ Slanting \ Lines, \ the \ website \ of \ the \ poems \ of \ Stephen \ Robertson, \ at \ https://www.slacktide.site/slanting_lines/line$