

## The Plot

Been pawed on the jaw by a hoss,  
Was kicked in the kisser by a kow,  
Even strung thru' the dung boot-hung,  
No less scuffed, skinned, and scarred somehow,

But the worst pain that was ever was felt  
Was when struck 'tween collar and belt  
When my innards and heart did melt  
By the hand the Queen of Hearts dealt.

She first latched on to my eyes  
And then took holt of each ear-  
Strung me up "tween heaven and earth  
Then busted me flat on my rear.

If they told me, I must'a' forgot  
Or maybe I never was taught  
To stay out of this snare or get caught  
Heart and money milked dry in the plot.

1/24/1995