

AUNT TEAKE

By, Richard Tornello © 2010

Batso in the belfry
Ding-dong in the brain
Just because it seems so,
Don't mean I'm insane

Just Aunt Teake

I can run an argument tighter
Than Plato or Sophocles
Or pretend that I don't get it
When ever I damn please.

I'm Aunt Teake.

A lady's got her pride you know.
My age is mine to keep.
Asking question personal
Shows me you're a creep,

I'm Aunt Teake!

One son is a sheriff
The other is a judge.
I know they'll hate to do it
They know that I won't budge.

I'm Aunt Teake.

"No More Mom," they'll say to me
"The citizenry's all piqued.
No more behind the wheel because
We know...You're antique."

The End