

Mojitos?

A harmless question; wanted to see if she'd go for it; interesting lady I'd "just met."
Surprised, she didn't give a rat's ass about any "stupid bet."
Curious, she wanted to see if I "could really cook."

Game on; no limos; no posing; she thought me "Mr. Microwave."
They say cooking is sex; will your taste buds make you my "slave?"
Potentially an interesting chapter in "life's little book."

Yeppers; for a woman who would burn "Tea."
Whether my cooking sucked or rocked, by 5 Mojitos she was just "Happy!"
When you bypass the pretence of Wanta-B-Actors; "Pawn to Rook!"

written spring 2010 by Brian R Dillon