

## **What Are Bad Boys Made Of?**

Saucy Lass, she pondered "What are Bad Boys made of?"

I replied with the childhood rhyme, "My such a quizzical one are thee! Why they are made of snippets and snails and puppy dog tails."

She flipped her hair and laughed, "I of sugar and spice and everything nice do ask ... are they seekers of lust or love?"

Time to reflect, on the ropes for a second, "They seek oodles fair maiden, dare say I so Miss Poodles!"

She retorted, "Are they playful like otters or deep like the whales?"

An easy answer, "Mischievous types, wise yet prone to playing with mere muddles."

Sharp witted she pursued, "So wizards you say they be?"

Mirthfully, my turn to laugh, "Indeed, stories of their enchantments spread as an urban legend through the hills and dales."

Her pouting grin returned, "So good sir, nay say this maiden has embarked on a path smitten with glee?"