

Sonnet for the Wealthy Entertainer  
Judy Alexander

Across an opaque barrier he leaps  
In search of unsuspecting maidens fair.  
Unbridled, disingenuous, unique,  
With shiny, lustrous mane of Samson hair.  
A stamping, strutting stallion, lean and strong  
What a cunning, slippery stud is he.  
Do not be played by his melodic song.  
Remember, 'tis far less than what you see.  
His hay, sweet comely maidens in the night,  
His mating dance a phony pseudo-art.  
Twirling exclusively by candlelight,  
His specialty an unsuspecting heart.  
He dreams in secret of a better life.  
The wealthy entertainer needs a wife.