I Really Knew a Girl Named Gaynl Plair

Plain, ungainly
Gaynl Plair,
Thumped and twisted
Rocked and reached,
And won the heart
Of Really NoOne,
Plain, ungainly
Gaynl Plair.

Who will love you Gaynl Plair,
Who be fascinAted by you?
By your shrugging
And your squatting,
Plain ungainly
Gaynl Plair?

Really NoOne Loves you, Gaynl, Really NoOne Finds his heart Skipping beats To your gyrations, Ungainly, plain Gaynl Plair.

Isabel Radow Kliegman