

## Bona Fide

They lay together in their naked  
skins all night. All night,  
he did no more than lie —  
that, and a fairly restless

steeling. The fool now pleads  
with her at this late date  
for discourse more direct:  
a clearer intercourse. If

he'd done more than steel  
and lie (his fun was pun);  
if he'd instead accepted  
her bare offer — well! —

he might've found the wishing  
well wherein her candor's  
kept. At least, in blest  
dissembling rests content.

JOHN DITSKY