

COCK-BRAINED

Some thoughts on male psychology

My cock has a commentary on everything
yet brain is confounded by its decrees

My intellect dresses up in finery
& dons the fashions of the day

My cock, however, offers pure simplicity:
everything is naked
& sophistry seems vain

My intellect invents multiple "reasons"
for each endeavour
concerned with logic & propriety
yet cock considers this a charade

My pernicious pugilist
ignores pretense perfectly:
it knows what it wants & how to proceed
& was hard-wired for pleasure
long before all humans began

Below the belt,
all intellectualizations are ineffectual
& rationalisations a waste of time

My "Little Napoleon" yearns to conquer the world
but my conscience can't comply
sensing the tiny Corsican is too awry

Alas ~ each pecker must face its own Waterloo:
it's best for all on earth

The best place for cock-brained Napoleons
is some distant St. Helena ~
far from the bustle of ordinary affairs
where the grapes are laced with arsenic
& the sands shift in salty, indifferent air.

- T Newfields

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