

Don't date men who live in mushroom houses

AMANDA DUNNE

When you brush your teeth,
I want to pull my eyes out,
place them in a Ziploc sandwich bag
and beat them with a meat mallet.

How mortifying to associate myself with a man
who drools in shades of blue
blue foam, like some rabid Smurf
with underdeveloped motor skills
learning to bathe for the first time.

Your shamelessness is shameless.
Embarrass me again.