

Lady
Awkward Curves

YOUNG women clad their lower limbs
In a manner that entails
A chorus of delighted hymns
From a horde of happy males.

Black's preferred and somehow serves
To feast beholders' eyes
On a host of wholesome curves
On bottoms, calves and thighs.

Who is it, then, who would complain
And cavil at such sights?
Who on earth could feign disdain
At leggings or at tights?

Yet leggings, worn with skimpy tops,
Will somehow fail to please:
The smoothly sensual always stops
With lumps around the knees.

But tights, we guess, avoid such stress.
They keep lads just as keen,
Since top's now strangely mini dress,
And bottom's quite obscene.

Tights or leggings? Girls should shrink
From pitfalls such things plot,
And skimpy tops should make them think
Of which they wear with what.
