

*Lady*

## *Withering Heights*

SHE clearly has a grudge against mankind.  
Her fellow creatures move her to display  
Unpleasantness to which they've grown resigned,  
As jibes and jeers and insults come their way.

Opprobrium of subtlety, it's not:  
She stabs you in the back and front as well,  
And smirks and sneers with every telling shot –  
This harpie with the tongue that's straight from hell.

She's foul and coarse and scurrilous and curt.  
No force on earth could possibly enrich  
The way in which she causes pain and hurt –  
The venomous, vituperative bitch.

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