

Snoop  
By Holly Hughes  
2.3.09

I met him at a party waiting in line for the bathroom  
he was handsome with full lips  
he told me my soul was interesting  
we started to date  
he seemed like  
a good guy  
was from Idaho  
and I enjoyed the simple pleasures  
he cooked me spaghetti and meat sauce dinner  
bought me scented candles

But I knew it was over when  
one night he was showing me his coin collection  
at his desk- he left the room to pee  
Curious about what else he collected  
I opened the top right hand desk drawer  
and found pictures

The first one was of him and his ex-girlfriend  
the next was of him  
wearing a white cotton g string and the mini skirt  
his girlfriend had on in the previous picture.  
He was blowing a Marilyn Monroe kiss at the camera  
with those full lips of his.  
the third picture was a rear view of the same shot.  
only this time the imaginary wind was blowing the back of his skirt up  
and his hairy ass was cleaved by a white taut line.

I started giggling but couldn't get the  
images out of my mind-  
never saw him the same  
so I didn't want to see him any more.