

New Man!
by Kenita Gibbins

It started like prickles on a baby porcupine.
Frequently, I noticed my man checking in the mirror
for new growth. And then the surprise came, slowly revealing itself.
No doubt the color gray dominates
his mustache.

I find he kisses me more just to check my response. I can't
fault that. He likes to tickle me with it. Is it getting
any softer he wonders? Do I like this suave new
personality that has been created by
his mustache?

A friend here and there mentions how good it looks.
I know he thinks it is nifty - he must to spend so much
time pruning.
I wonder will I too like
his mustache?

It has added new fascination to our lives.
I can't keep
from looking and smiling. He does look handsome.
I vote to keep it for a while -
his mustache.