

*Something Borrowed, Something New*

*I don't like tying knots  
Commitment's never been my thing  
Not attaching strings to movies or dinner dates  
It's always been "Let's just be mates!"*

*But plebiscite this, plebiscite that  
Ruffling many feathers under my cap  
With pollies pontificating over man, woman or  
Sex non-specific - What next, my handicap?*

*Cursed by a plague in both houses  
When will a cure be found?  
With allies on either side of the divide  
Promoting purple and rainbow pride*

*"But we've come such a long way."  
Is the current state of play  
There's still so much to do  
Who else is there but me and you?*

*Like looking at a distant sun  
Who among us is prepared to run?  
To a place where we can all tie strings  
I pray for what the future brings*

*Mark M. Villar*

## *Confession*

*I've got something to tell you  
It's not as serious as it sounds  
No, that's a big lie!  
My darling, please don't cry*

*I've got something to tell you  
You won't like what you hear  
I thought I was so careful  
My darling, don't waste your tears*

*I've got something to tell you  
But I can't find the words  
You said you'd always be there  
My darling, I can no longer bear*

*I've got something to tell you  
A secret too painful to share  
I don't know how to tell you  
Oh how I wish it weren't true*

*Mark M. Villar*

## *Dirty Deeds*

*He asked me, "Are you clean?"*

*Hesitantly I replied*

*What do you mean?*

*I had a shower this morning*

*Is that what you're asking*

*Such an innocent question*

*Misunderstood in many ways*

*Not knowing the right answer*

*I chose whatever might deliver*

*Mutual satisfaction and praise*

*Now that question is back to haunt me*

*If only I wasn't so perplexed by its irony*

*Filling my thoughts constantly*

*With guilt, anger and shame*

*I wonder who was truly to blame*

*Mark M. Villar*

