

ONE-LINERS OR LESS

What made Elizabeth admit,

“I’m not attractive to men...”

Or Patti state, “My brother

is so good he’s boring.”

or Dolores in her eighties claim,

“I want more birthdays, but I
don’t want to celebrate them.”

Or Barbara, once divorced, concede,

“The world is ruled by couples.”

Such frankness in women makes

the truth less fearsome
if admitted when faced,
and there’s a lighter side as well.

Watching his wife in underwear

peruse the mail, he asked,

“What if a strange man walked in?”

Without pausing to look up,

she said, “You are a strange man.”

After a party-crasher mocked

his French hostess by stating,

“Your meal was fit for a pig,”

she smiled a Parisian smile

and said, “So glad you felt

at home.”

But Marilyn Monroe
outdid them all.

When asked
if she had something on
when Joe DiMaggio proposed,

she answered with grave innocence,
“The radio...”

 The shorter the line,
the keener the wit- the keener
the wit, the surer the touch-
the surer the touch, the truer
the art that knows when one word
more will be a word too much.