

**‘A Disgraceful Old Woman’,**  
the winning slam by **Sarah Taylor** NSW.

Dry  
Dried up  
Not moist  
Crumbling  
The planet  
Lake Eyre  
The Murray River  
Warragamba Dam  
Mountain streams  
The trickle at the bottom of my garden,  
Old women too.

Why wasn't I told?  
When young and pretty  
More greed  
Less headaches  
No lazy orgasm  
Hundreds of lovers  
A crowd of men  
A date on speed  
An internet cruise,  
Out on the town  
Without my undies  
Hot to trot  
From dawn to dusk

Billboards scream  
Want more sex  
Get it up for longer  
Little blue pills  
Only for men  
Spray up  
Nasal passages  
Squirt, squirt, squirt.  
Tiny pumps beside the bed  
Pump, pump, pump  
A rush of blood  
Have to be quick  
No time for dinner  
Chocolates or flowers  
Hurry, Hurry, Hurry,  
Where the hell are you luv?

More hocus pocus  
 From white coats in sterile labs  
 Hormones from horse's wee  
**That can't be good for me.**

Taken orally  
 Creamed into vulval folds  
 Gelled up vaginal canyon  
 A turgescence  
 A plumping  
 A cushion of softness,  
 Lips flowered  
 Breasts erect  
 Clitoral pertness  
 A fluffy muffie  
 Where are you my love?

Put on the kettle  
 Slip on the slippers  
 Pat up the pillows  
 Escape to a Mills and Boon,  
 He's handsome  
 And will love her forever  
 She's beautiful  
 And gets what she wants,  
 Breathe out breathe in  
 Be still my beating heart  
 Quell the yearning  
 Sit on the rise of passion  
 Wallow in memories  
 Pleasure the past,  
**And for God's sake**  
**Act your age!**

We'll put you  
 In a home  
 Bars on the windows  
 Doors alarmed  
 Webster packs of  
 Mind altering drugs  
 To make you happy  
 Sleep, wake, motion  
 And above all keep you quiet.  
 Games of bingo  
 Sing-alongs, somewhere, someone, sometime,  
 You'll know all the words  
 I wish I did darling  
 I wish I did.

Email contact [ethan2roan@live.com.au](mailto:ethan2roan@live.com.au)