

Wait To Mate?

Waiting your chance every day

to find a way to finally say

“I’m done with debating.”?

Still waiting?

Dating nights go nowhere.

Time alone is what you fear,

do not know how to stop.

You a flop?

Cop to you need to start

before hope elects to depart

leading you to surrender.

Are you a contender?

Or fender bender? Never

letting you be you ever

never fulfilling yourself

never enjoying your own wealth?