

## Frolicking

We frolicked in the bedstead  
and frolicked on the floor.  
We frolicked all across the rug  
and out the bedroom door.

We frolicked down the staircase.  
The sitting room was good.  
Through kitchen, bath, then on the porch  
and out into the wood.

And when the frolic ended  
and it was time for brush and comb,  
We held each other; said, "To hell . . ."  
and frolicked our way home.

Ken Green  
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