



Frick and Frack  
Met at the rack in the supermarket  
Where all the meat was hung out  
For all the weirds to see.  
Exposed to the flesh,  
Frick made a fresh remark  
Stark and blatant in Frack's queer.  
Standing in the aisle of rump,  
Roasting with desire for Frack's derriere,  
Aware that no two were looking,  
Frick made a play in one act  
And boldly gone where boulders wear  
Breached out and touched on tush.  
Frack, disfractured by the sausage  
Well endowed with spice,  
Enticing twice to splice,  
A lick upon upper lip  
And ever so slight a flick  
Upon limpid dog  
To rush with juice  
And hot  
Become.

## Frick and Frack

From 'Cosmic Debris'  
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