

## FIRST KISS

My first girlfriend was Kathleen.  
A dishwater blonde, blue eyes, and honey mustard skin,  
A natural beauty with a smile like Doris Day.  
It must have been sixth grade  
Going to the Saturday matinee.

There was a live stage show.  
Drugstore cowboys Hoot Gibson and Bob Steele shot crackers out of each other's hands  
Lash LaRue was there too  
All in black  
Popping his whip like a cracker jack.

When the lights went low  
In the balcony back-row  
In the flickering projector light  
I hoped it took all night  
Holding hands  
Good foreplay in its day.

And then  
To turn and kiss  
Sweet bliss  
From a 20th Century Fox like this  
Olivia-Newton John had nothing on Kathleen

Later to be a drill team queen  
A Golden Deb  
With high kicks and lipstick  
Most popular real celeb  
One of the true flowers of this planet.

