

Dewlaps ... Predicted for the '90s

The face that launched a thousand ships was
Helen's I recall
And mine did rather well *aussi*
Just before the fall.

For every visage comes a day when
Dewlaps dawdle in
And add a new dimension to the
Most seductive chin.

Do not waste your time lamenting
Such trivial arrival
Just celebrate the darling fate
That stamped your mug
“Survival.”

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