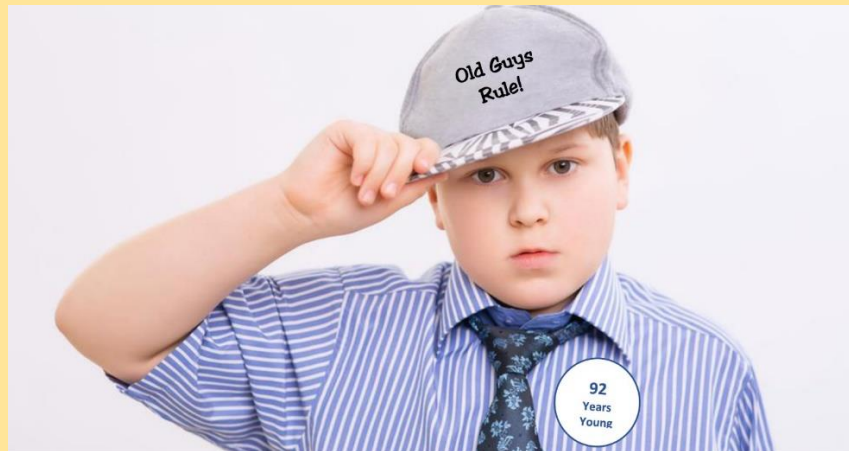


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## Give Me Puberty or Give Me Death!

By Michael William Hogan

Our subject today is named, Willie;  
he's such an unfortunate lad;  
His story is sure to sound silly,  
but to Willie it truly is sad.

He's never done well with the ladies;  
he simply cannot meet their needs.  
Life for Willie feels somewhat like Hades;  
never once has he planted his seeds.

Willie's peers came of age as expected,  
but Willie has lagged far behind.  
He's no signs of adulthood detected;  
not a whisker or pube can he find.

So quite tired and labored of breath,  
to God, Willie makes one last plea.  
Give me puberty or give me death,  
'cause tomorrow I turn 93!

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