

PUR**Ge**

Who am I? A breatharian in training
I'm fasting to give my pipes a good cleaning
More like a wringing

preventing the need for a colonic
or from getting colitis
It's unmistakable, the sound of a purging colon

I fasted for 60 hours and didn't crack
It was 2 days 12 hours and 53 minutes to be exact
Now I've made rules for eating to stay on a healthy track

- consume more raw foods
- no eating past sundown
- decrease quantity when I feel less hungry

Let me back up for the scene I haven't set
Raw Food and Fasting are the two suspects
who matched me to my good friend, Toilet

I suspect they knew a relationship would commence
Toilet became my partner in purge and we have since
become especially close and intense

You see, I took little notice of Toilet before
because Number 2 sent me to him only once or
twice a day, but now - oh my - meetings galore

in the past, we met privately so no one else knew
but after Raw Food and Fasting came through
Toilet and I had public meetings too

Four times, five times, maybe six times a day
at the movies, at the mall, at work, at play
Ooh la la I won't ever forget our bittersweet PDA's

I had lots of freely flowing love to give, hence
whatever shape, or form, or size of it made me wince
Toilet's love was blind to color and incontinence

My tender cheeks on his lap feeling no harm
would produce a loving purge into his arms
he never ran out, didn't ever back up, a charm

he was there for me, reliably, Toilet embraced all
understanding, unconditional, not judgmental
exciting episodes, life with toilet, oh so elemental