

*Austin Shay*

**Bath Bombed Body Unicycling Boldly**

Edgar Monroe gets stuck in that majestic mansion  
of that married man that she plays with,  
and --- the interpretation is up to you ---  
but she's in the bathroom, drying her bath bombed body,  
her chest wrapped in his towel,  
and he is off in his study, going through paperwork ---

but only the numbers don't add up, he says, trying to  
calculate it all in his head ---  
when, looking through his window to clear his head,  
he sees a beautiful woman placed, it seems, above the uncut portion  
of his shrubs before the glimmer  
of the street lamps showing her bare feet maneuvering a single wheel.

Now here is the point of the story: he goes back to calculating, forgets  
about the unicycling beauty,  
he didn't even mention it until their vacation, months later  
like it was an everyday sight to see a woman unicycling --- and  
that is the kind of person he is,  
at least according to Edgar Monroe, the rest

none of us could hear; and bless her as she is entangled in  
his wife's satin robe and ivory bed slippers,  
she has never known what passed by his window: a slight whistle  
as the wheel turned over the salted asphalt, that easily  
achieved nothing, but  
the freedom of one's body on top to control itself.