

EXCERPT FROM CLIFFORD SIMPSON'S *HOMO ERECTUS*

Gay Limericks I

Boasted Dracula in dark Transylvania,
"I couldn't be handsoma or brainia,"
 Which was quite a mistake,
 Such gall led to a stake
In his heart, or perhaps 'twas his crania.

Behold those vulgarian Borgias,
Amid all those dead Georgios and Georgias,
 Their robes disarrayed,
 They incestuously splayed
Their legs, in high Renaissance orgias.

A certified expert in math,
At the baths said, "I'm here for a laugh,
 So don't get upset
 When the number you get,
Is a mere sixty-eight and a half."

A man known as Masochist Mitch,
On looking, soon found the right niche,
 When wacked on the bean,
 He'd cook and he'd clean,
For some dominant son of a bitch.

Young Joe, while committing no crimes,
Lent a hand helping Tom ring his chimes,
 What Tom then requested
 Joe gagged on—detested—
At least the first twenty-five times.

The Wall Street "Y"s chock fulla fellas,
A melange of browns, pinks and yellas,
 In the shower you'll see
 Every size and degree
Of buyas and tradas and sellas.

In a contest devoted to testes,
A Roman, hands down, had the besties,
 With his clamorous dong
 He would belt out a song,
From a polka to a holy Adestes.

The Spanish arenas are full
Of *turistas* from ancient Kabul,
 Who ole the balls
 Of the boys in the stalls,
While the toreador's throwing the bull.

There once was a fellow named Clay,
Who was butch in a casual way,
 Till one night from the Stonewall,
 Came release in a phone call,
Ever since, he's been Queen of the May.

A Phi Beta Kappa maintains
A frozen vault to receive his remains,
 "When a man can love men,
 Then I'll come back again,
Somewhat thawed, much adored for my brains."

There once was a fellow named Morris,
Had a sex change and then he was Doris,
 "Except," said the twister,
 "When squiffed, then I'm Sister
Imaculada Concepcion Dolores."

Ecce homo, the search is Quixotic,
For a wardrobe not too idiotic,
 So I'll shop L.L. Bean,
 Like a butch rural queen,
Buying clothes that are faintly erotic.

Said a movie buff, "Oater's wild actions,
Will appeal to a broad range of factions,
 Twas my fate to be born,
 Quite addicted to porn,
So I'll settle for Coming Attractions."