



## ODE TO THE LADIES IN RED

O'er the years we've stifled our tongues,  
Counted to ten before emptying our lungs.  
We honored our friends, been loyal and true,  
Squeezing a hand when a spirits were blue.

When men would cast a gaze our way,  
We turned our heads and looked away.  
We answered flirts by flashing our rings,  
And played by rules and did right things.

We observed stoplights and caution signs,  
And kept the wheels between the lines.  
We stayed on budget and avoided frills,  
And tended first to others' ills.

Now the nest is empty and we can fly,  
And test our boundaries before we die.

We've donned gaudy frocks and big red hats!  
How dare you call us "them old bats ! "

For your enlightenment we fit the bill !  
We're Uncorked Genies and Madams of Thrill.  
So remember this when you dare to scorn,  
This ain't a costume, it's a UNIFORM.

--Lords  
Jefferson, TX