

# Manliness!! \*urp\*

*by Mathew Paust*

It starts on the Fallopiian Speedway:  
to finish first a matter of life  
when wiring that gains the winner's flag  
flaunts its triumphant attributes  
on the victory lap.

Wait, there's more,  
perhaps.

Does the host participate?  
Do her linkages search beyond mere pace  
or strength or seminal cunning  
or any narcissistic edge  
as sperm duels sperm?

Mayhap her secretions ministrates,  
slicking one o'er the other  
in their frantic dash to a new being,  
and the final arbiter's she?

Then it all comes down to chemistry,  
congruence of fluid with membrane, genetic winks.

Is this where life begins?

If so, 'tis here comes the primal taste, the commingled musk:  
conjoined designs, connubial mesh where spark appears  
and anoints.

