

In Praise of Plumpness

For me no
skinny
little frump
with bones
like dagger points.
Give me a lady
who is plump
with smoothly
covered joints.
I can't resist
a dimpled knee,
and firm pink
cheeks and lips.
A silky-soft skin
that's for me,
all over
ample hips.
Alas!
Rubens' ladies:
what delight,
big-breasted,
bare and bold.
Keep Lowry's
matchless
out of sight,
there's nothing
there to hold.
If her legs
like half
of her's
not there,
always a plump
suspension,
and no bathos.

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Johannes Kerkhoven