

## Confessional Poem (For Sylvia Plath)

Smita Agarwal

Lying is an art.  
This gent full of bluster,  
Does it exceptionally well.  
Lying to younger female colleagues –  
About lying with younger female colleagues –  
In sex – full of thrusts and grunts,  
The missus being frigid and all that ...

Most of all, lying to himself,  
About the missus being  
Neurotic and suspicious ...

The missus couldn't care less:  
Getting her fix, several times,  
On a daily basis,  
From the apartment, the maid,  
The soaps on her high definition LCD tv,  
And, her cute red  
Nano car ...