MAN HUNT

I am on a man hunt to find a mate,

You don't know the extremes women take,

To find, entice and seduce a date.

Cherry lips, hair fixed just so,

Makeup applied to perfection,

Hair fluffed and curled,

Manicured nails and toes, a string of pearls.

GAGA perfume and a pushup bra,

Delicate lace panties to add allure,

Short skirt, sheer top with plunging view,

All worn in a game to captivate and capture you.

Smoke filled bars, parties with friends,

Conversations, eye contact hoping to connect.

Internet services provide ready tools,

To scan for the right profile and face.

I am on a Manhunt to find a mate,

You are in my sights now..... a perfect candidate.

As I walk into the room......all heads turn and say,

Wow! She's gorgeous.....hope she walks my way.

I am on a Manhunt and it's your lucky day,

Mysteriously, alluring, I capture your heart and mind,

You even surprise meand look at me in a special way.

I wet my lips as I spray more GAGA on.

I walk slowly across the room with my stiletto heels,

Gazing into your amber eyesI tell you my name,

Hello handsome, won't you stay awhile,

As we play this timeless dating game.

Written by Ann Landrum Stockstill
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