Never Again

It was twenty years ago, when, with crash and curse, I threw my high spiked heels into the trash and screamed in pain--my knees so maimed my teeth would gnash--No! Never! Not Again! Since then, but for one rash episode when I found a shoe so sleek, all blue and white, with oval open toe-oh you don't need to know--that I forgot the woe my knees would feel, no longer up to four inch heels, have I succumbed to shoes that numb or giving in to fashion's plot. No, never again will I seek a pair of sleek and sexy four inch heels