

# Marriage For Sale: Love Is Optional

By Mark Edgemon

(Inspired by Robin Lipinski's challenge on the topic, "Sex Is Obsolete".)

Fred and Ethel were never really much at love,  
They never were meant to be.  
They're love was shown by him paying the bills  
Or her cooking, running errands and sweeping under his ass.

Their silhouette would never show up on a greeting card,  
Or poets ever writing about their lives (except for this one).  
But they did right by each other through their faithful attendance  
Each evening for supper and a night of TV.

Years past and they hardly missed what they never had,  
As the seven year itch encroached Fred's crotch.  
Now their television sits in a second hand store  
Replaced by Ethel's anticipated win at bingo.

The End