

## Flamboyant Man: Laurie Wilson

Life's full of small decisions but  
I think it's most unfair  
That women have more choices when  
Deciding what to wear.

That wasn't always how it was  
This modern day annoyance,  
That women get to strut their stuff  
And men avoid flamboyance.

In Tudor times, a gentleman  
Spent time deciding whether  
His purple, green or yellow tights  
Would match his hat's huge feather.

But if you harboured any doubt  
The male sex was dominant,  
His doublet parted to reveal  
His codpiece, large and prominent.

And Georgian men wore powdered wigs  
Which topped off loud regalia.  
I think it strange such dandy types  
Could colonise Australia.

When men embraced the hippie age  
With psychedelic flair,  
They all wore beads and tie-dyed shirts  
And flowers in their hair.

The human species stands alone  
With unflamboyant males;  
Imagine if men went about  
Displaying peacock tails!

Or faces coloured red and blue:  
The mandrill monkey's got 'em.  
The female monkeys like to check  
Who's got the bluest bottom.

But now in twenty twenty-four  
It's morning and I'm dressing.  
So what will I put on today  
I know I've got you guessing...

So should I wear flamboyant garb  
And try to shock the wowsers?  
But no, I'll wear my old grey shirt

And favourite grey trousers.

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