

Slaves to Fashion

I never owned a *Nehru Jacket* nor a *leisure suit*
I never felt I was deprived, not dressed up like some fruit.
No *Pet Rock*, nor *Chia Pet* nor *Lava Lamp* for me
Those unrelenting sales pitches had no effect, you see.

But women have a herding instinct that is often found
Most follow what the others do until they're in the ground.
Few can resist the sales pitch "*they're going like hotcakes*"
It stirs up competition and in sales that's all it takes.

The *QVC* and *Shopping Channel* are to me a blight
But rabid carnie-barkers seem to women a delight.
Silly products on TV most feel they have to own
Compulsive buying from their home while using just a phone.

It used to be *Versace* that the ladies lusted for
Then, on a dime decided what they needed was *Dior*.
Gucci, *Prada* and *Hermes*, as well as *Saint Laurent*
It mattered not a whit how much they or their husbands spent.

This rule applies to *feminism's* most pernicious lie
That they should vote for "*Democrats*," a falsehood many buy.
Lemmings blindly following, then lonely 'til their death
Describes a lot of *feminists* until their final breath.

--- by Earl P. Holt III