

#IV#

To *disabuse* my One's rejection
To other women I turned
Yet in no time I *discerned*
That women and I are *disparate*
That understanding's not inherent
Read what I suffered by election:

There was the girl who *dissembled*
A dreadlock yogi pose
Yet couldn't touch her toes;
The girl who played the singer part
But who couldn't hear an octave apart
From a minor chord's *dissonance*

Oh, yeah, and the too *dogmatic*,
Buzzfeed news fanatic!
Can't lie, I've been *duped*
And mis-looped
By too many free applications
Claiming they launch valued relations