

**Breanne Mc Ivor**

## **Poker face**

*Great God! the maddest gambler throws his heart*  
*George Meredith*

My mother always said, “one day you might  
Play when the stakes trump the game, and then dear  
Keep your wits about you and your hand sleight  
And don’t count your winnings ’til you’re in the clear.  
Play your men like your cards, dear, and never  
Keep your cards in hand after you’re quite done;  
Discard and shuffle quickly if you’re clever  
And find a new hapless victim to con.”

So if you think *your* love and *your* roses  
*Your* good looks, better bank statements and embrace,  
Will catch me *this time* and make me Mrs.  
I’ll-settle-for-a-jack-in-lieu-of-an-ace;  
You’re dumber than most, and that’s a hell of a lot  
There are no limits and we’re all in boy

and I’ll take you for all that you’ve got.