

STORIES *for* BOYS

A POETIC TRIBUTE
TO THE IMMATURITY OF MAN

Tom Fritz





A raw, visceral account of the creatures that are men, written in a simplistic form of poetry that promises never to use the word visceral. In this book, you will find rhyming with incredible timing, limericks on how men piss off chicks, haikus written for dudes, and sonnets that could make you vomit. Tales about males you have never read before that will leave the reader laughing and wanting more.

Stories for Boys

Order the complete book from

[Booklocker.com](http://www.booklocker.com)

<http://www.booklocker.com/p/books/6301.html?s=pdf>

**or from your favorite neighborhood
or online bookstore.**

Your Free excerpt appears below. Enjoy!

Stories for Boys

Tom Fritz

Copyright © 2012 Tom Fritz

ISBN 978-1-62141-725-5

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, recording or otherwise, without the prior written permission of the author.

Printed in the United States of America.

BookLocker.com, Inc.

2012

First Edition

Tom Fritz

MAN HUG

No intro needed.

A second, maybe two, can last a lifetime. Such is the duration of the man hug. A quick slap on the back, accompanied by even quicker well wishes convey in a moment what could take hours. I could say more but that would invade the sanctity of the man hug. Guys, you know what I mean.

SCOTCH POETRY

This formula is simple. Pen, paper, and add scotch. My wife's favorite, and the best laugh on the planet.

Simple life, a glass with ice, missing one thing for completion. The seal is broken, the pouring commences. First sip always the best, the warmth is felt all the way through the fingers, internal warmth that sticks with you as you wince slightly. The fire roars inside as the wind does outside, conflicting sounds that confuse as the first glass is emptied. The second round ensues, the warmth now surrounding you like a blanket, right down to your testicles. The outside no longer rattles its disapproval as you pour a third, going down easier each time. The fire needs a log, getting up a sudden chore of lightheadedness and a challenge of your motor skills. Your glass is now missing, where the fuck, ahh, it is in your hand you idiot. Time for a re-fill. Ice is now optional, soon the glass will be too. Numbers four and five slide down like a penguin in one of the poles, north or south who gives a shit? Time to piss like sea biscuit with a bladder infection. The warmth of the evening now streaming down my leg as number six goes straight from the bottle, you could go for some cheese and crackers or a burger would be better but yore not getting up so time for number seven

Tom Fritz

or is it ate? What time is it you oneder nobody luvs yoo gedding
sleapee, this wuz sutch a goodly poem doncha agree? Where's
the rum? Yo-ho-ho a pierates life for me!



A raw, visceral account of the creatures that are men, written in a simplistic form of poetry that promises never to use the word visceral. In this book, you will find rhyming with incredible timing, limericks on how men piss off chicks, haikus written for dudes, and sonnets that could make you vomit. Tales about males you have never read before that will leave the reader laughing and wanting more.

Stories for Boys

Order the complete book from

Booklocker.com

<http://www.booklocker.com/p/books/6301.html?s=pdf>

**or from your favorite neighborhood
or online bookstore.**