Rudyard Kipling (1865-1936)

25 Pink Dominoes

"They are fools who kiss and tell"—
Wisely has the poet sung.

Man may hold all sorts of posts

If he'll only hold his tongue.

Jenny and Me were engaged, you see, On the eve of the Fancy Ball; So a kiss or two was nothing to you Or any one else at all.

Jenny would go in a domino —
Pretty and pink but warm;
While I attended, clad in a splendid
Austrian uniform.

Now we had arranged, through notes exchanged
Early that afternoon,

At Number Four to waltz no more,
But to sit in the dusk and spoon.

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I wish you to see that Jenny and Me
Had barely exchanged our troth;
So a kiss or two was strictly due
By, from, and between us both.

When Three was over, an eager lover,
I fled to the gloom outside;
And a Domino came out also
Whom I took for my future bride.

That is to say, in a casual way, I slipped my arm around her;

And ready to kiss I found her.	
She turned her head and the name she said Was certainly not my own; But ere I could speak, with a smothered shriek She fled and left me alone.	25
Then Jenny came, and I saw with shame She'd doffed her domino; And I had embraced an alien waist — But I did not tell her so.	30
Next morn I knew that there were two Dominoes pink, and one Had cloaked the spouse of Sir Julian Vouse, Our big Political gun.	35
Sir J. was old, and her hair was gold, And her eye was a blue cerulean; And the name she said when she turned her head Was not in the least like "Julian."	40
Now wasn't it nice, when want of <i>pice</i> Forbade us twain to marry, That old Sir J., in the kindest way, Made me his Secretarry?	
1886	
(From <i>Rudyard Kipling's Verse</i> . Definitive edition. London, 1940)	

With a kiss or two (which is nothing to you),