

Those ladies would not listen,  
 With envy they could cry.  
 They dared, and glared, and stared at him  
 With battle in their eyes.

Josiah tried to speak a word,  
 But they'd take no excuse;  
 In fear and trembling there he stood  
 'Mid torrents of abuse.  
 He turned and looked appealingly  
 To where male members sat,  
 But each one seemed to have his eye  
 Upon his coat and hat.

First one quietly slipped away,  
 And then another, too.  
 Without a pause those ladies talked,  
 Then at each other flew.  
 Josiah saw this was his chance,  
 And did not hesitate  
 Or look around to watch the pair  
 Continue their debate.

