

By way of encouragement, said, "tee-hee!"  
Not much of a speech you will agree,  
But a sign of assent from a bargaineer.

*(Plato makes many demonstrations of affection, while  
Penelope modestly giggles.)*

And so it happened with proper haste,  
Young Plato's arm stole round her waist;  
A stroke in tennis they call well placed,  
And on rational expectation based.

*(Plato embraces Penelope.)*

Penelope smiled, and a sweet surprise  
Stole into her blue confiding eyes;  
And she said to herself: "If this youth applies  
His mind to his books and what in them lies  
In this vigorous way, no wonder he's wise."  
Then she heaved a few contented sighs,  
And leaned on his bosom and asked no whys.

*(Penelope rests her head on Plato's shoulder.)*

Thus Plato sailed on a sea of bliss,  
And he said to his heart, "What's the matter with this?"  
Which is college for saying there's naught amiss.  
But here's where they stood near a deep abyss;  
For he went too far, and purloined a kiss.

*(Plato kisses Penelope with a resounding smack.)*