

PROJECT RUNWAY: A POEM

By Barry Belmont

So it appears that with no rhyme nor reason,
I've been told to write about the second season
Of Bravo's (semi-less-gay) hit television program
Project Runway, and let me tell you, it's so glam.
First of all, there's this German-prego-dame:
Who just stands around; Heidi Klum's the name.
She has a job hosting, and a figure to maintain,
And "cutting" contestants with an "auf Wiedersehen."

This lady of the Deutschland has partners in crime,
But for the love of me I can't think of a rhyme,
To describe the judges: Garcia and Kors.
They're the thread of a *robe de la haute couture*.
Complex, interesting, multifarious as well.
Scorn them once, and you'll wish you were in...
Good with Tim Gunn, the baritone expert of
fashion;
He's got tons of advice and even more compassion.

But the stars of the show are truly the designers.
Most are really cool, but some are really whiners.
Let's first meet the two first eliminated.
The first two dresses the judges really hated
Were made by Heidi Standridge and John Wade.
Sadly their attempts just didn't make the grade.
When the challenge became the clothes off
their backs,
It was Kirsten Ehrig's style that lacked.

The next to leave was Raymundo Baltazar,
Who didn't make it, obviously, all that far.
He lost, while Nick won with his colorful dress
Which is now sold in stores with great success,
Unlike the outfits that came from the
Team of Daniel, Kara, and Chloe.
Their lingerie was less, not all that great
And elimination was Daniel's final fate.

But this Daniel fellow deserves honorable mention.
Please, listen up, let me have your attention.
He left with dignity and the respect of everyone.
This second time around was a lot more fun.
From him, for them, for everyone who watched;
It was just this collection he botched.
A cruel mistress this Project thing can be,
Unforgiving and ironic, as you will see.

When the socialite Nicky Hilton came in for a
dress,
The designers knew who they had to impress.
So Santino, the crazy, eccentric, worldly dude
Made the best dress, while Guadalupe's was crude
Enough for her to get cut from the show,
Her problem was the inability to sew
With a lack of creativity and vision, too.

These things, I think, she already knew.
The next challenge was a bit too confusing.
But like all of the episodes, I found it amusing
To watch the designers go at each other's throats
With some catchy one-liners and excellent quotes.
The idea behind this one was a day-to-evening outfit
With a live window display, don't ask about it.
The people involved were matched into pairs.
The two eliminated were Diana and Marla. Who cares?

I certainly don't, they weren't that impressive;
Their work, well, it wasn't that expressive.
So they're both out, but the rest are still sewin'
A new dress for figure skating champ, Sasha Cohen.
Zulema eventually wins this little portion of it all
And the giant Emmett goes home packing, ever so
tall.
To add a hint of drama to the runway part of it
She calls for a walk-off, while Nick throws a fit.

But destiny, fate, and the judges all conspire
To cook up a challenge bound to inspire
The contestants based on what they see around them
But Zulema's now gone, 'cause she couldn't sew a
hem.
On we go to the New York Flower District
Where the materials weren't sewn, but rather picked.
The judges wished the designers had used
A lot more flowers, and less...confused.

When the designers were scheduled to make over a
fellow,
Contestant Kara lost her head, while Daniel was
mellow.

Chloe won this challenge, with her three-piece suit,
While Nick's fashion voice, got the mute.
The next episode gave us a view of what was in store,
Unfortunately for all of us, it was really quite a bore.
Little flare, little creative stylings,
But Santino's crazy piece kept the judges smiling.

This latest episode was merely a reunion, a recalling
Of times long since past, a whole lot of stalling.
But it was cool to see the whole gang again
And the name calling sure did entertain.
The next two episodes are the finales
And I'll be watching them from my house in Green Valley
With my eyes glued to the TV, it'll be worth it,
One thing though, has Heidi Klum given birth yet?

Well bravo, Bravo for making the show
That's made my Wednesday nights, you know,
SUPER and GREAT and WONDERFUL too,
For making this show: Thank you, thank you,
THANK YOU!