

Thick Rich Foretastes

Lurching through the kitchen late
Last night, I faltered by this
Chocolate cake with thick
Rich icing—it illumined too
Much luxury; *it could surely*
Hurt you sometime.

And the knife that lies
Lazily beside it—*could*
Easily cut you sometime

Your art does not nourish,
No, mere smeared guesses are
Clearly less cherished than thickly
Spread frosting; your red flesh
Though, it might—divinely spiced—
Frightfully delight them—maybe
Brain pudding, pounded and
Blended, or simply whipped,
Dollops plopped onto porcelain
Platters—or—expertly sliced and
Diced by this gleaming knife
With blots of thick dark
Chocolate (inklings of Peruvian
Laborers' blood let) smudged
on its hard sharp edges.