

All you can eat

by Jimmy Garden

Habitual seasoning failed to flavour
that bland conversation
her blabbing on and around about
nothing, really
Then he saw from outside
his life in its entirety
a buffet that stretched for miles
shapely legs of raw ham
moist lips of wilting lettuce
delicate necks glistened with turkey fat
and rotting cherries
all this food for him to eat
all of it congealed and tasteless
he ate himself to death
his worst nightmare



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