

## Starch Contrast

We hurl you into the scalding sea

Yet you forget to ablute

Engulfed in a stream of milk

Only to covet chocolate

Submerged in the aromatic fields of Madagascar

To abhor the fetid Mangrove swamps

We beseech you to scrape the vanilla bean first

Yet the simmer enthralls you

You harvest

Strip

Extract

Amass

Triturated sucrose

Only to succumb to the piquancy of violence

Salt to thwart the blood flow

While blistering pepper arrests you

The syrupy, honeyed ballad yearning to stir

Virtue forgone

Dulcet music released from the throat

For you to lay your hand against its breast and choke

Mellifluous harmony

Your eyes glisten as the seething sea erupts

We implore you to bathe in the nectar

Only for you to eagerly watch

The bursting ocean rupture the vessel

Here you lie in starch darkness

Doused in firm rice

So you forget the tender taste of rice pudding

## Imbibe

Today is the day I die,  
so I can roll in your silken sheets  
one last time  
c'mon stop with the profuse  
apologies and atonement  
extend your middle finger  
and mangle mine  
one last time  
please take me to church  
it's the Lord's day  
raise your hands, pray  
to bludgeon and batter  
my faith in God

tattered

like you do  
one last time  
don't whisper *I love you*  
and feign tender confessions  
bellow it  
the butcher and the cow  
attack me on both flanks

battle cry

take me to war  
in aisle 9  
where I purchase whole milk  
to witness your incense  
knead

compress

squash

pulp

skim milk out of me  
one last time

Law of diminishing marginal utility

what's her name again?

annalise petrova

bring her to our bedroom

entwined in lace, lust and libido

one last time

throw me in the closet

in sheer darkness

so I can gaze upon

celestial bodies

Death row

may I choose

the last supper

rancid chicken breasts

seared

scorched

parched

charred

to conceal the malodor

as you do when blood

flows and flows and flows

out of me

every time

quick, my love

today is coming to an end

indulge in this red wine

while shards align my spine

like glistening ornaments

and drink

so I may die again

another time

## **The Chocolate Factory**

You strategically conceal the last golden ticket-  
for me to stumble upon it and acquire  
a day I so hunger in the palatable palace  
so you smear fiery-red cherry syrup  
across my cheeks, eject whip cream  
out of my mouth, inject oozing ganache  
through every fissure until-  
i defecate in the chocolate room  
but everything is edible, right Mr. Wonka?  
i indulge in my excretion-  
submerge me in the chocolate river  
and let me bathe in the stream of  
sweetmeat

## **Black Forest**

the inescapable red velvet ribbon-  
drifts me to the chocolate meadow  
you saturate in its decadence and  
douse yourself in its copiousness  
impel me to endure my transit  
as cacao-infused bounties come to those  
who crave the hot-blooded cascades  
of spiced fudgy glaze

## **Milk, Sweet, Bittersweet, Semi-Sweet, Dark, White**

the six heads of Scylla  
whisk away the vessel that secures me  
because I am finally ready to die-  
a honeyed, sticky, raw, scrumptious  
toothsome, succulent, delectable, ambrosial-

*Death by Chocolate*