

DESSERT AT THE CHURCH

BARBECUE: AN ABECEDARIAN

Ambrosia poured into jello shots after sips of communion / blondies baked out of homemade black coffee toffee / cobblers of all kinds from whipped cranberry custards to carrot cakes capsized in cream cheese & crumbles / dark chocolate dollars dolled out onto dollops next to more dessert plates featuring Dana's famous dump cake / everything explicitly emptied into an enormous encore / a Funfetti free-for-all she baked especially for Good Friday / gosh she's a gourmand they gushed while gobbling up her goodies / Heavenly Host come on over to our holy house on High Street for seconds / I too remember the ice cream flowing over the edges of tureens & icing sweating onto the linoleum / just jam your thumb in & say its an accident / kinda sorta slipped & I'm sorry / lick away the evidence en route to the lavatory / Mom wants to know how much more nougat she needs to make you happy but it's never enough even in this Ever After / overload on sugar & other excuses / pray for no more poisons / queens like you have quite the quandary coming to quorums / rationally you knew you could never really relinquish / sweets / temptation taking your rapidly shortening attention / unless you can finally understand the universe & your / vices like whiskey & watered down vodka / whatever next sweet thing wanders in to be worshiped / X's black & bloody carved into your eyes & try explaining away why / your new addiction is better I dare you / Zzz see you really wowed them: Amazing.