Chasing the Chocolate Rabbit

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I was on a liquid diet that night when I first saw the buffet in your eyes
It was perfect until they kicked away the darkness putting out my
-cigarette
It just made me hungry
So I try to suck your aromatic spirit in through a plastic straw of
enthusiasm but chunks of you got stuck in the bendy part
You make me realize at least I can't suck any more then I already do

But I can chew through the bondage fruit leather holding down my
feet and sticky noodles wrapped around my heart covered in blood
red marinara sauce which might drip onto your hair if you let my heart
twirl it around its fork to go with my swishy tofu balls masquerading as
courage.

I'm really just a roasted chicken shit vegetarian – just thought you
should know

Sometimes I can feel life biting into my flesh like a peanut brittle
battle-axe
Letting the little red jelly donuts escape out of my wounds

The invisible candy scars aren't going away soon but someone told
me if you eat enough strawberry yogurt it will seep out your skin and
make you sweeter then
you are.
Maybe then someone will want to lick me and turn off the throbbing
heat that threatens to overcook my scrambled brains with toast.

Did I leave the oven on? Cause something smells like burnt out teen
spirit high on aged wine.
Pour yourself a glass and bite me so my stomach will stop growling at
me in the darkness
waking me up to how much I crave you.