

“Starvation”
by: Ashton Stewart



After consuming all the sheep in the world
I eat the wildebeests, snails,
camels, skylarks, etc.,
then I fry up all the zoos and aquariums,
pan after pan.

By mid afternoon I am ravenous
in a fantasy about cooking in the Flood,
stirring up the boiling water
as preoccupied Noah and his wondrous
ark sail around and begin to grow warmer.

Now a scrumptious morsel on the surface,
the only boat on earth is my next snack.

As I stir and season the rocking waves,
I concentrate on the giraffe couple,
their necks craning over the roof,
to keep my water from boiling over.

After all the animals are in my tummy
I sit at the table, eyes closed.
I picture all the fish in creation
leaping a fence into my hungry mouth,
one tasty species after another.