

Cauliflower

Ignorance has devoured the frail
flowers of synaptic decay,
where once it excused us.

But we are proficient diners now.
We eat from the same table;
snatch quickly from our drive-
through windows and barrage
our organs with acute abundance;
chase obsessions
with ice-cold ignorance.

And when the bill arrives
we will revel for such a cheap meal.

—*Michael Pracht*