

Red Delicious

Huge and inflated and a
Deep bloody crimson red I
hold you firmly within my hands
which are dry and cool and trembling
slightly when I notice that
You are perfectly shaped sized and colored
Which is when I chance to bring you to me
licking my dry lips wet
Opening my mouth wide to take a bite only to be crushed to find
That you are nothing
but an overly ripe tasteless red apple.

Marshelle L. Dakwins