

Spare us asparagus

By Glenn Currier

They say this poetic prompt is dumb
to write about a vegetable or fruit
but just think about the little plum
it's not bright but it's sort of cute.

Or the carrot so orange and slender -
for the eyes it has vitamin A
for the body's cells it's a mender
and it'll make you regular they say.

Celery is the one I really don't like
for its flavor makes me frown
and want to take a hike
on the nearest road out of town.

Cauliflower stinks to high heaven
when I smell it I leave the room
hold my breath for a count of seven
not to take in that horrible fume.

Spinach was taboo to me as a kid
till I saw Popeye get real strong
watched all the heroics he did
and learned that sailor man song.

I haven't mentioned pears or lemons
bananas, mangoes, grapes or peaches
broccoli, green beans, persimmons
or coconuts from tropical beaches.

So don't think it is a curse
to write about oranges and greens
or say there is no verse
in citrus or apples or beans.

Author's note: Recently one of the poets who posts here told me that I would never get anyone to respond to a poetic prompt on my former website: Write a poem about a fruit and/or vegetable. So I took up her challenge and the above little ditty is the result.

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