

Last Night's Onion

Last night's onion was probably a Walla Walla
though
like a mail order bride
might have flown in
from Georgia

Exhausted by the journey
she dozed on a bed of rice
curling wife-like
- translucent -
- yielding -
- sweet -
around her
pork-y husband.

And yet this morning,
left over
but with no hint of shame
I discovered her snuggled
against eggs and a muffin
once again
perfectly demur.