

SHAWNTE ORION

POEM YET TO BE WRITTEN BY BILL CAMPANA

After opening a package of Ramen
I realized that I didn't have three extra minutes
so I ate that petrified brick of noodles
dry and crunchy and beige

Then I drank a glass of boiling water
burned my esophagus like a fuse
before sprinkling the mysterious
contents of the seasoning packet
onto a coffee table mirror

Chopped those granules
into parallel lines with a maxed out
credit card and snorted that MSG dust
through a rolled up food stamp

Then I did some jumping jacks