

Fifth

By Jason Atkins-Lawson

But what if Big Daddy knows
the Truth?

Who —
always slices it thin
so it passes.

Just take a drink.
First vermouth,
then the sink.

You'd be surprised
how He says it slow
while trying to chew
tough meat —
something that knows
it's getting cut.

It's not that bad.

No one says the word —
No one says anything —
except for him.

What you don't name
can't choke you.

Call it filling
and it's swell.
Call it hunger —
all is well.

Portion
is everything.

It wasn't chicken.

There are bigger
problems
in life.