

Reisa L. Gerber

"Heartland Dough"

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Heartland Dough

I don't lend no greenback
OUT
of heartland dough
I put my laissez feet down
On a double soir (did) shower...whoa!
Reaching down in blindness,
She grabs the undertow
Polluted up its meaning,
And absconded with the dough.

Duchess called the duchee,
"Are you that dirt cheap?"
Too late to save her mama, from an "oops!"-
"Out of it", to Reis.
Reaching up in green cahoots,
Those breathless, bouncing baby "kootchies!"
"Hang up the phone", it hurts!
Oh my G-d!
She showed!

"Nomore lending, baby Jude!"
"Not a hot, red penny!"
When the green light shines an ur deux point-
We come to grips with "bo ray prix",*
HA empty!
Is it "meek to savoir picture?"...voodoo...
Blizzard where it snowed
Season turned to season,
And at last, I said, "I'm old!"

*"bo rey prix" is part of a yiddish blessing...

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