

## *Boiled Asparagus*

I could go outside and play  
With my new turtle pet  
But here I sit  
Cause I ain't ate  
My boiled asparagus

Mommy says until I eat it  
Here I have to sit  
Me and my plate  
Will be up late  
With boiled asparagus

It smells a lot  
Like a dead rotting otter  
If I wish hard  
Maybe it will all go away.

I could go outside and play  
With my new water jet  
But here I sit  
Cause I ain't ate  
My boiled asparagus

Mom is so pleased.  
I ate it like I ought to  
She double checks  
My pockets and on the floor

I'm outside and it feels weird  
Squishing inside my pants  
But that's the price  
Of a life  
Without asparagus.

*Opus 95 (1993)*

