

Three Poems

A Protest

At LaGuardia
Airport, Homeland
Security confiscated
my lunch: a plastic
container of curried
lentils, sautéed
broccoli and brown
rice. “You idiots!” I
shouted. “Lunch is
not a bomb! Lentils
are not explosive!
Your insane paranoia
is forcing me to starve!”

Backstory

At 12
I was
a mime,
pulling
grapes
out of
the air.

Modern Love

Thanks to
Internet
dating,
I met
17
weirdos.