

Love Poem From a Tomato to an Avocado

Jayne Winell

Tonight I wore my crimson suit
And came to see the concert
Just to see you at the buffet.
Leaning against a cabbage leaf
in a bowl of salad,
your olive skin shimmers
like a river at night.
You dance among carrots, cucumbers,
And wear a crown of alfalfa sprouts like a queen.
I straighten my green necktie and bow to you,
Then blush as red as my suit,
as you glide by in artichoke's arms
under the rain of a thousand islands.