

Take a Bite

Shawn Sullivan

Coffee poured
Morning mouth
Inhales steam

Sun light refracts
Baking us in its warmth

Slivers of margarine
Melt graciously into saccharine preserves

Your voice drips out like syrup
Coating the air in a sweetness worth savoring

Tapered prongs meet your lips
Metallic silver flush with damp vermillion

Berries compressed by gritted teeth
Leak between my molars

Eyes darting back and forth
I steal hungry glances

“What?”

I swallow

Satiated stomach

Starved mouth

Craving your salvation

Thirsting to quit this fast

Meet my gaze knowingly

Aware of the gnawing voracity

Chew carefully

Sip slowly

Indulge my sinful appetite

Feed my depravity

Dare me to take a bite

Shawn Sullivan is a first-year PhD student in the clinical psychology department. In the future, she plans to be a practicing clinician, specifically working with children and adolescents. When she’s not teaching introductory statistics, she’s probably spending time with her two cats or reading.