



Green Dream Jelly Bean

Gotta Have It
Green Dream Jelly Bean

Slipping past lips
seals the fate
of the candy-coated bullet
a captive carried on a slippery current.
The executioner tongue
takes up the innocent bean,
feels it clicking its protest
against white enamel
subdues and
guides it into masticating molars.
A guilty green sent to the guillotine.

Glucose explodes to the roof
gushing granules,
gliding gritty over gums.

A final chop jogs the jelly,
jiggles loose a spearmint full-flavoured flood
and makes sucking wet air and
thrusting slurps down the throat
lap-luscious.
A dextrose dream fit for any Queen.



By **Kathy Ashby**

Presented at 2011 celebration of
Sigmund FREUD's Birthday
in *Chancery Art Gallery*

The other 2 poems that Kathy read
are under consideration for publication
so she will update later if/when
she can share them on the web.