Texture Jennifer MacArthur

Orange cats cradle spoons inside the rooms,

Jerking tantalizing tails twitch troublesome in fashion.

Far between the teeth of the forks lie Jocularly

Marshmallow bits tacky in nature stuck.

Melting mallows blazing, dribbling, thick.

Radical women Nefarious whilst tense,

No-nonsense, Sclerotic bones ridged and stiff,

Crunchy pieces lie between toes that attack.

Backbone adhering to words of the wise

Whilst necks crack and crumble complex.