

# CHICKENBOXWIT SALTPEPPERHOTSAUCE, A WORD

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followed by a *please*  
and *ketchup on the fries*

And I get my family back in the moment  
I wade through Lexington Market  
looking at everything  
but only buying from Park's  
an old faithful, a tradition  
I hope to keep if I have children  
but it is only a moment

I've moved out  
Mom has moved on  
Dad is alone  
Grandmother doesn't need Faidley's fish  
anymore  
because she's no longer on the way home  
& the Market is being rebuilt and gentrified

but I get to bite into crisp skin,  
tear things apart with bare hands,  
and moan.

Indulge in the salty sticky-sweet,  
devour something, and mean it.

