

” WRITING

An Ode to Tacos

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TYPE
POETRY

Oh, shiny, blue taco eyes, I lick the eyeballs like a lollipop. Blue taco eyes, like blue Airheads, you taste like my dream. My special ingredients, Valentina and special salt, I'll dress you as my bodyguard or agent. I'll take you anywhere. I love to go to the beach with you. Taco, I'll see you get wet. You go in the water, then clean up with a towel. I'll bring you to get ice cream, even though you can't eat. So it gets to be night, or should I say late. A robber got hungry, so he ate the taco. And now I'm lonely, but blue. Hope you sleep well, taco. Great time, for nothing.

R.I.P. Taco: Thursday, October 1, 2020 to Thursday, October 1, 2020.