



JOY ROULIER SAWYER

# German Chocolate Tetrameter Taste Test

Ze world is full of *sturm und drang*:  
bad writing with no lemon-tang.  
So satire seems the sweetest trick  
when feelings start to taste too thick.  
Some bite, some wit, some saccharine break  
should scotch emotions on the take.  
Because the truest fact we feel  
is when the gush of goo ain't real.

# Italian Exile

The friend who fled for Tuscany one spring  
arrived to find fine fields ablaze in bright  
Barbera grapes, a succulent free-swing  
of tangled vines and ripened fruit, a sight  
so sweet my friend could scarcely bear to sing  
his song of deep delight in prose. He'd write,  
then throw away. Begin again. Erase.  
But then the postcard came: *I tasted grace.*