

## My Tailor-Made Cukes

Something happened  
when I took the seeds  
and held them under my tongue for nine minutes

All the information  
of my body's condition  
began to seep in

Then when I treated the soil  
with the toxins from my bare soles  
caressed the earthly hole open with my fingertips  
and moistened the declivity with my spit  
I compounded the alchemy  
and created the laboratory  
to incubate, germinate and grow  
the brilliance my body most needed

There's more to it than that  
but the produce that came forth  
surpassed everything else  
ever eaten

Not only did I bond with the plant and fruit  
more than with any other  
and the taste and texture  
were incomparable and revelatory  
but the aftermath was stunning  
feeding, nourishing, completing my body  
as no other food has

The corporeal bliss happiness  
the utter repletion  
the ultimate fulfilled wholeness and well-being that ensued  
never before came close

Can't wait for the tomatoes and parsnips