

to be a fruit is to live

in perpetual seeds of doubt, avoiding
the pitfalls of angry days trying
to darwin through monotony.
watermelon crushing his own expectations
as he bullies grapes. small, they already feel
inferior and wine constantly about tough lives.
lemon tries to motivate peers but just annoys,
dr. phil wannabe, "if life gives you lemons . . ."
it doesn't make sense anyway,
to make lemonade lemons have to die.

strawberries arrogating their way to the table
"ooh look at me, I get dipped in chocolate."
the real morons are the oranges and apples,
always trying to out-steroid each other,
juicing to be the best, orange always says apple's name
while holding his tongue, apple plays the part by
telling him his peel makes him look really fat.
tomato is the poor loner, constant identity crisis,
he gets sauced to numb the vegetable pain
while the bickering continues, it could be worse,
they could all be boring dry grains.