**Licorice**

hello

may i eat you?

nibble on your fine muscles

take great rampant bites

of breast and thigh

pop eyeballs like candies with a soft liquid centre

i promise i will love you

even after you’re gone

and that precious atoms of you

will be incorporated

each stamped in tiny gold letters

with the name you once had

when it is time

i will allow myself to be eaten

and i hope i taste like licorice