# Snacks of the Great

Pablo Neruda

enjoyed a good gouda

he liked it with mustard on rye

he would cut him a slice

and arrange it so nice-

ly, say “my, what a grand chef am I”

The Ginsberg called Allen

would buy a nice mellon

scrape out the strings and the seeds

spoon out the cool flesh

so delightfully fresh

say “this will fulfill all my needs”

L. Ferlinghetti

would order spaghetti

and roll a big ball with his fork

with a big spicy meat-

ball be full and replete

and say, “man, how I love old New York”

Marilyn Hacker

an inveterate snacker

would nibble on crackers and butter

with a pick for her teeth

she would poke underneath

say, “god, I would just love anutter”

and for me, pepperoni

a nice macaroni

yes, these are the things that I love

so I’ll take rightful place

in the table’s last space

at the elbows of all the above