

Fast Food

Now Adamn and Eve jest didn' like dis sacrifice
Business; and Adamn sit/dung plotting
Till his brain bulbed with idea—
“*Do what?*” Eve asked in disbelief, “You war
Charge hell widdat bucket a wartah?”
“A little faith,” groaned Adamn, “jest a likkle
Faith will do.”
“Don't,” pleaded Eve, “De Lord knows best.”
“Yer couldn't a tink a dat when yer went to nyam de fruit?”
“I . . . I made a mis/take,” sobbed Eve
And Adamn remembered the voice of God in his head
And Adamn remembered the tears of Eve on his chest
And Adamn remembered terrible loneliness before Eve
And Adamn remembered Eden's glory paling to his Eve's
And Adamn remembered munching fruit sorrowfully
Adamn remembered Eve whimpering as day burned to night
How they held each other
How Elohim appeared in a blaze of rage
How he pronounced the dreadful curse
“So,” explained Adamn to Eve, “you see that I must,
Must challenge Hell.”
“Well,” said Eve, “I will go with you.”
“What 'bout de children?” asked Adamn.
But Eve was firm in her decision,
And on the night that was stranger than fiction

Adamn and Eve went down Hell-Hill
Armed with a buckshot of wartah
And
And
And all dem demons gathered sat
Cheer-bound and listening:
And, said Lucifer as he chewed vigorously
And, mused Lucifer as he swallowed Adamn's apple bobbing
And, licked Lucifer as he knife & fork slit breasts/bone
And, ruminated Lucifer as he nyam and nyam and nyam
"Dem was barbecued in split second!"
"Ye shall surely die!"
"Is was me drunk de blood!"
"Sacrifice!"
"Is was me geh Cain's offering!"
"Abel-burgers & ribs!"
"Is was me sired de res' a man!"
"Children of SimmerMA!"

VINCENT NEPTUNE