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Who's Afraid of Virginia Ham?

Shellie McCullough

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Who's Afraid of Virginia Ham?

Shellie McCullough

You tell me God's wrath will be immense And biblically proportioned into An obscene serving size of trichinosis If I partake in unclean food.

You slaughter the cloven hoofed beast of My integrity by insinuating
The finite degrees of Earth's balance
Are determined by my pork consumption.

Dead man walking down the sausage aisle
Watched by the demons of red eye gravy,
I carefully pick my last supper,
Wearing my best smile of Judas,
Wondering if Edward Albee liked ham.



Dusty Bailey