

# After Dinner Drinks

*Bonnie Weinstein*

My bloated belly pops  
gin and pineapple juice don't  
mix something that'll make elephants  
drunk so I can laugh in bed tonight  
I don't want to be alone pour  
ice down to make it cold  
kisses are a waste — I need this drink  
all of it like a good little girl  
think you can handle me and not break  
the ice is melting dammit can't you  
do something right for a change  
of pace — lets move it a step faster  
further apart is better

I wake up  
to find black pumps standing  
guilty next to a fallen cushion  
half empty glasses  
with all the ice  
melted