

Pastry Baby

Mmm Esther's pudenda
saved the Jews.
Replicate its trim triangulations
and its youthful perfection
in your dark, dark
poppysseed hamantaschen
fold its folds, yum
pretending it's a tricorn hat
worn by a cartoon baddie.

We all know it's magic
it drove Ahashverosh crazy
he had to have it:
Esther my little pastry
who ARE you?
She's turning him
from smiter to smitten -
from tiger to kitten
I'm a JEW I'm a JEW
says Esther.
(If I perish I perish.)

The story becomes a war
bloody & littered with dead
only fortune's reversed
and the Jews win.
All because Queen Esther
had thechutzpah
to touch King A's stick.
Behold her writer's head,
perfumed pastry flesh
and jammy goodness within.