

Breakfast

by "Uncle Bill" Warner

Words are sizzling in the morning
In the skillet of my mind,
Seasoned here and there with onions
And some fresh-cut lemon rind.

Browning adverbs to perfection
While the nouns are cooked just right
What a way to start the day
After the long and lonely night.

Should I sprinkle them with stardust
Which I've left from last night's dreams?
Should the adjectives be eaten
As they are, or with sour cream?

In conjunction with my cooking
I'll prepare hot tea to drink.
Now that breakfast's almost ready,
That would go quite well, I think.

Come and join me, if you'd care to,
In the breakfast I've prepared.
Words done up with love and caring
Taste much better when they're shared!.

Bill Warner is an attender at Visalia Friends Meeting (PYM), where he does magic, plays old songs, and coaxes Friends to sing at the end of worship once a month.