

An Ode to a Prickly Pear

Ramsey Hardin

The spines
the spines that
inhabit this
magnificent fruit
they
stick through the
juicy, purple
flesh of
this fruit
it has the
softness of
a dog's fur
but the
sharpness of a
knights sword
it is
on a cactus
as if it
is on
the top
of a
castle
kingdoms attack!
desert tortoises
come
as if
sea has
moved to
land
the green
armor of
shells on
they're back
come
and rip them
off the castle

The purple knights
attempt to fight
back
with
their swords,
but this kingdom
is too powerful
for the green
monsters have
overthrown
the kingdom.