

Thanksgiving Turkeys

aroma so rich, that's the bait
from the kitchen it emanates
Mother waves her ladle, as fast as she's able, and with a
–cluck–cluck–cluck–
fends off those who cannot wait

with intentions veiled so very thin
sister makes a hollow offer to chip in
she fakes a reach for the peeler, that little stealer, and with a
–scratch–scratch–scratch–
is off with a scrap of skin

in a voice as smooth as Bing's
distract Mom with carols, that's brother's thing
lures her into a dance, then takes his chance, and with a
–peck–peck–peck–
is off with a crispy wing

around the table, this den of thieves
with forks in hand and rolled up sleeves
upon the n of amen, it – officially – begins, and with a
–gobble–gobble–gobble–
they hatch schemes for Christmas Eve

– Keith Buffo