

DARREN DEMAREE

## **DONUT FRIDAY #49**

Bold goes the world  
with the man  
or woman

that chooses  
a dozen assorted.  
How often

in a world of chocolate  
& apple fritters  
& jelly-filled donuts

are you given  
mostly glazed?  
Do you care?

Your shoulders  
must barely fit through  
the doors of the epic.

## DONUT FRIDAY #50

If there were three stones  
& one of them had a hole in the middle,  
I would twirl that stone

on my finger like it was a wheel  
of choice. My instincts  
would be to bite it before it stopped

rotating, but my instincts  
have been honed in the terribly sweet  
places that encourage that behavior.

## DONUT FRIDAY #51

I've thrown donuts at the sun.  
I was sugar-drunk, which is a thing  
& I don't remember why I did it.

Two of them landed at my neighbor's  
feet. Two of them got stuck  
in the pine tree between our yards.

The other two never came down  
& I can't explain that. It will always  
be something he brings up to me.