THOSE SENSUOUS WRITERS SHOULD BE ASHAMED

Gold tasseled menus overwhelm resolve with every highly seasoned epithet.

Cold crisp suggestions dipped in tang revolve the pith and piquance skewer-aimed to whet each tasting bud, to silence moderation.

Broiled tender phrase, spiced syntax, creamy riot breach my barriers. Anticipation coiled inside each cell defies the diet prescribed by Dr. No-No. I'm seduced.

I will have Langostino Casaloma described au verve. The poetry reduced my won't to puree smothered in aroma.

There's one last round to lose and much to gain:

"Where's dessert?" I cry. "Serve it with champagne!"

--Glenna Holloway, MODERN MATURITY, 1985