

A Poem Without Whiskey

by Dulce Maria Menendez

Is like a song sung by Mickey Dolenz while the other three bop around a Technicolor box pretending to play an instrument. A poem without whiskey is like Bukowski has left the building. How do I write a poem now that I don't drink?

And it used to go down like a low rider, slow and on purpose. And it used to go down like smooth jazz. But not now that I don't drink anymore. Instead you get this. That old salt shaker is lost forever. It left with the tequila and Jimmy Buffet.

Trying to write a poem without whiskey is a metaphor that will never be written.

