Monsieur, Monsieur, Nous Avon Pamplemousse!

by Jerry Ratch

He came running out of his narrow little shop, Berthillon
and chased me down the Ile St. Louis street, saying,
“Monsieur, Monsieur, nous avon pamplemousse!
It's ici, Monsieur. Your pamplemousse.
They just come in this matin, morning
and I've been working on the pamplemousse por vous.
I know how much you wanted to taste ce pamplemousse.
Come. Come and try some, it is so bon!
I've been watching out for you to come along today.
Every day you are asking. C'est ici!”

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