

DUMPLING

Sweet bully boy
You ride on a crest
Of happy cushions
Still unknown to you.
Everybody cries
Everybody hangs their heads in sorrow.
Why are you not
Taking your place
Bully boy
Dumpling friend
Why not accept your crown?
No heritage is more resplendent
Than yours.
No legacy is as uncontested
As yours.
No one wishes to press the case
In the court of our dismay.
A loving bully friend
Your chicken heart
Is rich with thick blood.
Full,
Good, dear,
Simple,
Friend of mine
This valentine
Makes heartbreak
And embarrasses all of us.

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Montreal, Canada
OT:MR/db