

ZACHARY KLUCKMAN

## THANKSGIVING AFTER DINNER



The football game over  
at last,                    we rouse ourselves from fitful sleep;  
tumble turkey bones from armchairs,  
grant hugs with heaving,                    great dry wings,  
wipe sleep drool and sweat from the corners of our mouths,

wonder why the holidays  
make us lose our tongues.

*Mind your manners...*

if you can't say anything nice,  
then say...

*see you  
next year.*