

## **School Lunch**

a poem by Brenton Cullen

Worms of vegemite

wriggle and ooze

through holes in

crusty Vita Weets

with squirty cheese slathers

gooey-ooey crunchy chewy

Waggle my bristle-brush tongue

round my bottom gums

to clean out slivers left behind

like a clogged drainpipe.

Slosh them down with fizzy

slurps of sticky orange juice

I might save the apple for later.