



Solar System Candy

If I ate the solar system,
the moon would taste

strange and dusty
as Turkish Delight.

Planets would be
giant gobstoppers,
except Saturn and Jupiter -

those gas giants
fizz like sherbet,
or melt like candy floss

in your mouth.

The meteor belt
pops and crackles
like space dust.

Comets leave a minty sting
on your tongue.

Black holes taste of cola bottles.

Or memories
you once had
and lost.

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