

What's in Your Fridge

It was a great gourmet ice cream freezer fiasco
on late night TV, when congresswoman Nancy Pelosi
rolled open the giant bottom drawer of her fridge
and it was filled with nothing but ice cream
The year: 2020
The time: night
behold the america of her dark marble kitchen
built on early trading of Nvidia stock
the data centers now have our water on draft
wait, are those Bay Area foghorns
summoning us to mass thirst?
there will be no liberation
in stolen libation
only silent accumulation
and massive amounts of ice cream
for which Nancy Pelosi, in case you missed it
needs a whole separate freezer
I know – it's not as bad as Trump etc
but that's setting the bar quite low, don't you think?
We thought we were all gonna die
and she's on late night tv
showing us how she's "getting by"
(READ: quite well) on gourmet ice cream
next election – I know, electoral politics
suck etc, but – next election do we
prefer the smash-n-grab murder mob
or a pickpocket senator empress
who has seven million dollar days on the stock market
I mean fucken christ that's a lotta ice cream!
the market will decide
I know she's retiring but
they always said the market will decide, so
forgive us if we enjoy for the first time in our lives
voting for a guy who calls genocide genocide and
doesn't have more ice cream than a normal person should
how would anyone like Nancy Pelosi understand free buses
or universal child care
when they're busy gorging on something called "Jenni's"?
She has every flavor? Oh, it's her husband's stock?
The buyer and seller are the same person? Oh. Ok.
That's two scoops of inflation for the
self-licking ice cream cone nation

under an economic system
that exists solely to sustain
senators' benefactors
with no other purpose beyond its own continuation.
Five years later
their ice cream fridges still gleam like a thousand suns,
bounce off all the freezerburned Hagen Daz in Queens
bought by the supermarkets based on the promise
of a good summer, now abandoned
as the job numbers and late fall zinnias collapse
pointing toward a kind of hell, right outside City Hall
where against all the ordinary odds,
New York will see the latest milk toast propositions
and raise this shitty poker game
one Zohran Kwame Mamdani, socialist
pictured here, about to vote for himself
just as someone informs him about Dick Cheney, finally dead.
Are these the signs we hoped for? Hard to say.
But today everyone should have a little ice cream!