

Ode to Chicken Salad
By: Megan E. Tripaldi

If nothing can be said
MAN:
For the fine finishings
WOMAN:
That we consume
MAN:
Of the sweet
WOMAN:
Hard
MAN:
Smelly
WOMAN:
Tang
MAN:
Of Chicken Salad
MAN and WOMAN:
It is...
WOMAN:
Delicious.
MAN and WOMAN:
Egg salad is no substitute
MAN:
For that swirling
WOMAN:
Whirling
MAN:
Unfurling
WOMAN:
Beauty.
MAN:
Lunch.
MAN and WOMAN:

Nor is that spiteful grouping of salads
That aren't actually salads

WOMAN:

That tempts you

MAN:

Seduces you

WOMAN:

Arrests you

MAN:

Detests you

WOMAN:

Controls you

MAN:

Lures you in

WOMAN:

Pasta salad

MAN:

Fruit salad

WOMAN:

...other...salad...

MAN:

The array of salads that will leave you blind

WOMAN:

Control your mind

MAN:

Leave you behind

WOMAN:

Treat you unkind...ly.

MAN:

Then the lightest
Of the dressings
Can be compromised

WOMAN:

By adding that fatal
MAN:

Hateful
WOMAN:

Ungreatful
MAN:

Distasteful
WOMAN:

...Cheap.
MAN:

Form of unloving dressing known as:
WOMAN:

Miracle Whip.
MAN and WOMAN:

So don't stoop to the temptation
MAN:

Men
WOMAN:

And Women
MAN:

Across the nation
WOMAN:

Bow down in praise
MAN:

Spend out your days
WOMAN:

Loving
MAN:

Admiring
WOMAN:

Living
MAN:

Thriving
WOMAN:

Hoping MAN:

Surviving WOMAN:

On that one thing MAN:

That will never be compromised WOMAN:

In our eyes MAN:

No surprise WOMAN:

It will always be MAN:

For you and me WOMAN:

One love MAN:

For eternity WOMAN:

Chicken salad. MAN and WOMAN: