

WALNUT FUDGE

My roommate bought some walnut fudge
He told me not to eat.
But he was nowhere to be seen
So I unwrapped this treat.

My mouth began to salivate,
Anticipate delight.
Though soft and sticky on my teeth
I savored every bite.

I huddled by the window sill
The storm displayed its wrath.
The blizzard covered everything
Now comes the aftermath.

The snow has drifted to the door,
A solid opaque wall.
The silence from the phone line means
I have no one to call.

I'm stuck inside a darkened house
The time I cannot judge,
But tolerate the bleakness as
I eat my roommate's fudge.