TOMATO SOUP
Laura Lussier

I'm thinking of a bowl of tomato soup and a tortoise.
This cough drop tastes too much like orange and gives me a fever,
a fever dream of a bowl of tomato soup that sits on the back of a tortoise.
The tortoise rests on my stomach and I feel so warm.
There's a bougainvillea flower that the tortoise wants to eat but he can't reach because it floats in the bowl of soup on his back.
I imagine the bowl emptying.
I imagine giving the tortoise his tomato heavy flower.
I imagine feeding him.
I imagine him eating while I sleep.