SAMPLE

# *For Ray*

Ray planted four tomatoes in the spring.
By August he had forty-seven of the things.
He left them on porches and in the mail,
And in every Sunday sauce, without fail.

Is it a gift, or is it a threat?
We have eaten them all and we are not done yet.
But here is the truth, tomato-dealer Ray:
We would take them all again, any day.

*Love, the whole Sunday-dinner crew*