

## Magic Cupboards

Aidan Knight

In the lake where the basket floats  
Where the wine keeps the skin soft  
There is positively no man in the kitchen

Slapped the hand of my younger brother  
Pulling apples from your magic cupboards

In the time it takes to set  
The sweetness and the sweet of heart  
I felt sick, she stroked my hair  
I was asleep, asleep in the kitchen

The beater was licked before the rules were set  
Wake up in love and go to sleep with warm bread

Pulling fingers through the warmest butter  
Reading recipes with grade school stutters