OBESE NEIGHBOR

It hurts me
to sit here on my porch
and eat ice cream

and watch Vonella on the
bench next door
I wish that she would go
to TOPS
or WEIGHT WATCHERS or do
something

She weighs three hundred pounds

with a beautiful face that is flushed peony
by the lingering summer heat

Jammed into a sundress from
Lane Bryant
she shakes baby powder from
a can
and smooths around her neck
and her galled armpits

I wish she would do something