

*Dana Gilkes*

## CODENAME: BREADFRUIT

•••

My uncle used to grin and call it *Sky Pudding*  
my grandmother with little reserve

*Bread-Wine*

*Bread-Kind*

though it would hardly seem kind  
to sliver off the skin  
cut the heart out with a knife  
and offer up the flesh  
pun the old pinewood palette  
my grandfather saw  
and chisel with his own two hand  
into something

roughly beautiful

but for all we pick'ny mouth

it sacrifice itself  
(hopefully with pork and cucumber)  
to feed  
I say rejoice

while others might contend

*Cooling-Tea and Balm*

and how them yellow leaf  
does ensure a good medicinal  
for when the pressure  
mount high  
inside the cranny of you head

*Roast Fruit*

cause in the grass-piece  
when the fellows was just out  
to savour the blacken skin  
the sweet burn-taste  
with a trickle of butter

in them mouth  
look at how  
it perform the oath of camaraderie  
and catch them joker-smoker  
by the gist of their belly  
and the faculty  
of their nose

Who does plant breadfruit tree in a yard  
for decoration  
local island ambience  
though I can assure you  
that that is just another bonus

a added respect