

## Fourteen Donkeys Airlifted from Hawaii

I'm told it's illegal to pick pineapples

and humidity clings to the knees of tourists  
while sand removes more skin cells than loofahs,  
legs like day old bread, like cracked rye.  
The yeasty loaves baked fresh for the taking.

Snap shots of blue seas frame memories  
While lush tropical forest hides the donkeys,

As they soar over volcanoes, kicking  
like lava from the mouth of the chopper,  
on their way to California.

Is it Mother's Day Sunday?  
*Oh, and I picked that pineapple.*

Travelers intrigued by Pearl Harbor get their  
picture taken with sunsets and sinking subs  
but I just want to see the donkeys.