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Apprenticeship to Lunch **By David Landon**

Two trillion galaxies, the latest guess,
and somewhere in the milky middle, lost,
you can't help wonder what the story is.
“Just eat your lunch,” your favorite lady says,
“This baked asparagus with three cheese sauce
is fabulous enough.” Your cosmic angst
is getting on her nerves.

But still your brain
keeps mulling over plot, beginning-end:
uncanny boom, disquietude of fire,
our history of choices, consequence,
seeking our way in orbit year by year.
So ultimately what?

Asparagus?
Just listen to your wife. She's pretty smart.
It's time to live the story of this lunch.