

YADA, YADA, YADA

TONI SCORSESE

Can you spare three squares on the calendar? I miss having dinner with you.

I promise to eat with conviction and will order more than a big salad.

Ask for something smooth for me and something stiff for you; maybe the Hennigan's? Pretzels, marble-rye, homemade potato chips on the table...yada, yada makin' me thirsty.

I like to think I have a little grace, but I make no promises if you make me laugh!

You can have the mulligatawny; I want the bisque – or – we can share. I will not eat my peas one at a time and I will not double-dip into the lump crabmeat.

Though, you don't have a discount at the dry cleaner – *so please, don't make me laugh!*

Fusilli, T-bone, pastrami sandwiches, calzone, lobster with eggs – I don't care. At the Dream Café *everything* is on the menu.

Now remember, you're a funny ****! **So be careful or you might make me laugh!**

When we order dessert, I will save the Latin delicacy for you.
(*Again? How much flan can a person eat?!*)
And I won't use a knife and fork on my candy bar.

But don't you dare bring your Pez dispenser – ***DON'T DO IT MAN! You will make me laugh!***

On second thought, it doesn't matter;
I might say you're a cockeyed optimist and all you gotta do is look at me...
YOU ALWAYS MAKE ME LAUGH!!!
So go for the trifecta: dinner, serenity now; yada, yada, yada.

10/29/2022
(You Know Who You Are)