

What's in Your Fridge

It was a great gourmet ice cream freezer fiasco
on late night TV, when congresswoman Nancy Pelosi
rolled open the giant bottom drawer of her fridge
and it was filled with nothing but ice cream

The year: 2020

The time: night

behold the america of her dark marble kitchen
built on early trading of Nvidia stock

the data centers now have our water on draft

wait, are those Bay Area foghorns

summoning us to mass thirst?

there will be no liberation

in stolen libation

only silent accumulation

and massive amounts of ice cream

for which Nancy Pelosi, in case you missed it

needs a whole separate freezer

I know – it's not as bad as Trump etc

but that's setting the bar quite low, don't you think?

We thought we were all gonna die

and she's on late night tv

showing us how she's "getting by"

(READ: quite well) on gourmet ice cream

next election – I know, electoral politics

suck etc, but – next election do we

prefer the smash-n-grab murder mob

or a pickpocket senator empress

who has seven million dollar days on the stock market

I mean fucken christ that's a lotta ice cream!

the market will decide

I know she's retiring but

they always said the market will decide, so

forgive us if we enjoy for the first time in our lives

voting for a guy who calls genocide genocide and

doesn't have more ice cream than a normal person should

how would anyone like Nancy Pelosi understand free buses

or universal child care

when they're busy gorging on something called "Jenni's"?

She has every flavor? Oh, it's her husband's stock?

The buyer and seller are the same person? Oh. Ok.

That's two scoops of inflation for the

self-licking ice cream cone nation

under an economic system
that exists solely to sustain
senators' benefactors
with no other purpose beyond its own continuation.
Five years later
their ice cream fridges still gleam like a thousand suns,
bounce off all the freezerburned Hagen Daz in Queens
bought by the supermarkets based on the promise
of a good summer, now abandoned
as the job numbers and late fall zinnias collapse
pointing toward a kind of hell, right outside City Hall
where against all the ordinary odds,
New York will see the latest milk toast propositions
and raise this shitty poker game
one Zohran Kwame Mamdani, socialist
pictured here, about to vote for himself
just as someone informs him about Dick Cheney, finally dead.
Are these the signs we hoped for? Hard to say.
But today, Nov 6 2025, New York is happy
people are holding doors for each other
the halal food trucks blare maqam rhythms
We smile and make eye contact.
We have been tired.
I'm tired of helping my
students in Queens count the change in their pockets
to see if they can afford lunch.
No one should go hungry.
No senator, no mayor, nor anyone
should have an ice cream fridge
while people go hungry.