Grease on my fingers, lettuce between my teeth, I'm finishing an RLT. What does R mean?

The counterman pours coffee. The guy in black attacks his ratatouille. What does any letter mean?

The RLT is no more. I tuck fifteen bucks under the saucer. A linguist comes up to me.

I stand and offer her my radish. Her voice is sweet and low. She wants to know what my radish means.

When I ask what she means by that, she beseeches, *What do you want me to mean?*

I garnish the radish with mayo, ketchup, and salsa. We argue the R in RLT until they run us out, meaning I ravish her lettuce with tomato.

ARS POETICA WITH AN A CRONYM

BY: KENTON K. YEE

