

## Onion Grass Smells Nice

That onion grass  
Smells real nice,  
Like grandma's kitchen  
A few days before thanksgiving.  
Full of anticipation,  
An exclamation of one's self,  
Before being thrown in the pot.  
It sure doesn't taste like thanksgiving though,  
I tell you what.  
But that smell lights  
Fireworks up your sinuses,  
shouting the coming of spring.  
Even though if you're smelling onion grass  
Spring, and really anything interesting,  
Is far far away.  
It just sprouts up  
Overnight, like a mama waking her kid  
To see him lift his finely edged head  
Covered in cowlicks.  
It doesn't do much other than that,  
Bloom and smell and stick out.  
But like that mama, any respecting gardener  
Will march out to uproot that  
Onion grass, to keep it from  
Ruining his kept, cornered yard.  
That man will march back in, yard saved  
From the terror,  
Only to find the lingering smell  
Of onion grass  
Serving its purpose.