



"Tesco Value Whiskey"

by Caitlin Walton

You're invited to: hot people host a dinner party

This zine is a five-course tasting menu
(with a wine pairing!) features work from
Caitlin Walton, Melanie Wroblewska,
Kyle TM, James Daniels, and Skye Na.



hot people host a dinner party
by
Poetry Trapper Keeper

Aperitif: "Tesco Value Whiskey"



by Caitlin Walton

Amuse-bouche:

"Untitled (Mayo)"
by Melanie Wroblewska

It's such a beautiful day to bathe naked in
potato salad. Backstroking in chunks of Kewpie
mayo covered vegetables. My hair is covered in
creamy white gunk. I feel like a princess. You
can call me Bona Sforza - queen of root
vegetables. My lashes are longer than fresh dill,
nipples redder than beets and thighs pale like
egg shells. Wearing a tight chastity belt made
out of potato skin and desperately waiting for
you. I'd gently whip your body with sautéed
carrot leaves and tie your hands in parsley.
Pardon for my bad breath, I ate too much.

Appetizer:

SpongeBob
Square
Potatoes
by Kyle TM

slab of gold mined from the oil
pits of fast food's back room
SpongeBob square potatoes
in hash brown hot tub
slide:
// into sleeve
// into DMs (desperate mouths)
// into thrones of polished porcelain
buzzcut king cub held aloft by
painted primate and swelling strings
loop loop loopoop looped
through cardboard, colon, composite pipes
is this a desert if grass grows?
is this an ocean if oil flows?

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James Daniels
Melanie Wroblewska
Kyle TM
Caitlin Walton
Skye Na

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founded by Kelly Mullins and Larissa Fantini based on a
shared love for unprecious poetry.

Caitlin Walton
An artist involved in writing and performance. Many genres inspired by the "outcast"
of society, the middle class. Trying the work alone, the attention, the critics
tasks that may be considered "burial" theater. Her poetry is characterized by its
unconventional and abstract nature. Her writing is filled with a wide range of seemingly
random and disconnected imagery. Follow Melanie Wroblewska
random and disconnected imagery. Follow Melanie Wroblewska

Kyle TM
Kyle TM is a post-adjacent messager of mediums and deformer of form attempting to
contain the exploding mind in hair- and tar-like objects (which he calls H-Q). Or more
recently, someone like shapes (like this one published in And Now, A Sonnet). He also posts a
lot of these things to the website. He hopes to be a good dad
and friends. You to breathe. Follow Kyle TM on Instagram and Eyalwroblewska on
Mastodon

James Daniels
James is a trans writer born in Hertfordshire who spent half the formative years in Catalunya.
Much like himself, his prose and poetry have both found varied homes over the last few
years. Formally, circumstances abound, he hopes to have completed a master's before long.
receiving gender-affirming treatment from the NHS - an extremely gender dead-end.

Skye Na
A self-published in Berlin who is a Magpie and even allergic to cats. Follow Skye
@PoetryTrapperKeeper

Main: "The Cheeseburger Essay" by James Daniels

"A few months after I graduated with a BA in Russian and
Spanish from university, I finally landed a job. I became a
barista at a Caffe Nero forty minute's bus ride from my
parent's house. I was relieved the pressure on my overdraft
was about to be eased, excited to pick up a new skill and
meet new people, and glad to have something to fill my time
with. I was also downright eager to be in a position where I
would be serving people.

Most of the jobs I had been applying for were related to
non-profit organisations or political campaigns. I was not at
all sure what I actually wanted to do for my "career" but I
knew I wanted to help people. It was easy for me to go to
compare the jobs I had been hoping for to the one I ended
up getting, easy for me to talk in interview about how much
I genuinely enjoyed providing people with a high-quality and
pleasant service, how it came naturally to me to go the extra
mile to improve someone else's day. And even though,
inevitably, my experience at Caffe Nero led me to resent the
appearance of customers or the regional manager and hope
when I was on a close that if we brought the outside
furniture in early people might not even try coming in, I don't
believe I have lost any of that desire to be of service.
(...)"

read the full piece on www.poetrytrapperkeeper.com

Dessert:
"Party"
by Skye Na

a cake full of cherries on top
the cherries are candied cherries
Are you the one who listens carefully
Or the one who likes coke?
Are you the one who lies asleep on your right
side
Or the one who gets bored?
Giving something mixed with something else
When you speak your heart
a thorough cherry cake
Do I smell like dogs?
When dogs come
There's a sort of person like that
A sort of person good at dividing people into
sorts
tickle
shkle
As if you're in love
Where everything looks like two
I wish you were wizard
I wish one of the two is not true
the cherry seldom says nothing
because no dogs come
cherries never betray
a cherry cake that listens to your story

