But butter never did melt in her mouth.

That golden glow of hers reflects either balmy zones or tanning salons set on high.

She scrapes by on the whim of a morning stranger, an open counter, and a half-filled coffee mug.

Her online pics reveal a taste for one-meal stands on fancy plates.

Toast never mentions her travel plans, never sends a card.

Traveling Toast

Toast inspires the early riser to achieve.

Toast wanders the menu in search of mouths to please... a whole-wheat hunger to appease a night long's fasting to un-tease.

or the idea of something to harbor butter and jam and give slices of bread something to do.

or the idea of toast

Before the seas swirled before the mountains shopped before clouds combed their coifs there was toast

Toast, the Sequel

Eggs, home fries, bacon, and then you, trustworthy toast, breakfast runner-up in a precise cross-cut, ruefully waiting for the Jam, a bite, and the check.

Tossed onto a just-rinsed plate, painted with margarine and wiped off cook's counter with a gruff, "Order Up!" - you fly to the table on an elongated arm.

Toast is morose, a runner-up to an order savored since sun-up while you endure formative seconds hovering in a lukewarm pop-up.

It's tough being diner toast. Sure, you have your own plate, tiny tubs of boxed jams and sugary fruit factory-packed long ago.

Toast and the Diner

And listen to your inner toast.

Pass along the word be the toast you want to be...

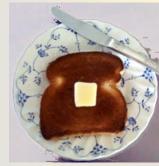
Crunch and consider that toast wasn't made in a day but in a minute 45 seconds on high.

Toast and the world toasts with you - burn and you burn alone.

Spread the joy of toast and learn to smile with crumbs.

Toast Ethics

TANCENTIAL TOAST



JAN KEOUCH

Tangential: in the spirit of a digression

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Photos by Jan—Toast on loan from 'Buttery Studios'

Please recycle to a friend!

Odgani Posmy Project ™

Jan Keduga 0 2012

Soon to be a major motion picture.

Toast Truths

Toast is always in a jam falling face down, arguing with the jelly.

She grows cold while you wait, salivate and berate the waiter for tepid temps and marmalade from an orchid lost & away in Seville.

Toast tidbits from a breakfast far, far away...

Remember:
One wrong move
and you're toast.