1. I ate this Hot Pocket three days ago. Still struggling with how to properly describe the texture of its white meat chicken cubes, which bob through the undulating molten cheddar sea like protein-packed buoys.
2. I considered comparing the meat to a sponge, but sponges (even the old, musty ones) do not have the firm, elastic spring that these white meat chicken cubes possess.
3. They have the unnatural smoothness of a fine pâte de fruit, instead of being made of fruit puree and pectin, they’re made of low sodium canned chicken broth and rubberized epoxy.
4. While the white meat chicken makes the most textural noise. The dominant flavor of this Hot Pocket is imitation bacon bits—particularly remarkable because the Hot Pocket does, in fact, contain actual bacon.
5. This Hot Pocket confused and repulsed me, I wish to strike its existence from my memory.