

ODE TO A BAGGIE

LAURA RICHARDSON

Small, soft envelope for my PB&J
You wrinkly, crinkly device
Casually used, thoughtlessly discarded
Pliable, practical, polymer

Ocean-bottom black gold, first cracked then remade
The plankton's unwitting legacy
From one-celled wonders, a primordial gift
Low-density polyethylene

My requisite chronically temporary
Stale crust menace gone 'till tomorrow
You are gently placed, ironically encased
Gone to ground, peanut butter perfumed