ONLY YOU KNOW

JEN WORLEY

Come on, taste it, it tastes like popsicle!

The red one, the blue one! Captain America!

It's a tire, a tiny black rubber— Lego tire.

The rigid edges resemble nothing of a popsicle or its sweet innocent taste.

A tightly folded pink post-it holds hand crafted secrets. Each line scribbled precisely, mimicking a seismic reading.

Small then big, ripples then waves.
Sentences cover the 2x2 inch paper.
Writings that only you know how to decipher.

In your small, quiet, timid, voice you tell me what it says...
"I love you, mommy."

Which is far better than any rubber tire that tastes like a popsicle could ever be.