Two Hours: 15 Minutes

Holly Butchyk, Trinity College
If you wake up at 5:30
Before the sun even rises,
Eat breakfast, get dressed.
Make your bed,
Brush your hair, brush your teeth,
And watch TV –
All long before you
Board the bus at 7:45.

I make sure you take your Singulair
To ward off that asthma attack
You’re sure to get today.
I make your lunch,
Pack your snack, and
Make sure you have ice cream money
In your sack.

I help you choose clothes that match,
Find the shoes tossed
With the close of yesterday.
Braid your long brown hair
To keep it out of your face
So you can see the blackboard,
And read your books,
Write stories,
And learn your fractions.

As you go about your morning chores –
You stop
Because, half dressed, you
Decide to finish coloring that picture
You started last week,
But forgot about;
And play with Pooter
The hamster you pleaded for
When I went to buy a fish.

At 7:35 I call your name
And say it’s time to go.
Grab your jacket,
Zip it up,
The winter winds are biting.
Find gloves that match,
A hat to wear,
Don’t forget your library book.
And grab your backpack by the door.

At the stop sign up the street,
I look at you and turn back fast,
Running back to grab your glasses
Sitting on the counter
That I forgot to take.