More than Color

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More than Color

Brittani Brown

A lot of people think brown is brown
But...
It's all the shades that
make you sit up and take notice

So many hues
From dark to light
Smooth to bright

Beautiful butterscotch
Cute Carmel
Caring Cocoa
Mature Mocha
Chuckling Chocolate
Enthusiastic Ebony (!)
Persistent Pecan
Meaningful Mahogany

Even Bronze
- nearly golden in the sun

Like me-
Complex
Rich
Radiant

My Oatmeal

Monica Logan

I look down.
Gone,
it's all gone.

The warm paper bowl full of air
is light in my limp and disappointed hands.

With each bite of the steaming oatmeal breakfast,
the crisp image of my father
would explain the newest code he implemented
or the greatest development of the laser
or telescope he was working on.
The sweet maple aroma
brought to my quaint, quiet,
and simple dorm room
the warm, husky voice of my loving and lovable dad.
The memory of his laughter
and his silly crooked teeth
filled me with the warmth and joy of my childhood.

Of course, in an instant,
he's gone.
An emptiness,
a hole
full of the longing of home, is left in his place.

I am alone with the remnants of my morning meal,
my oatmeal.