Mirror Mirror

By: Jerry Ryan

Coffee’s brewing.             Coffee is brewing.
Cats are meowing.              Birds softly chirping.
Where’s the lid for the sugar? Cut flowers fresh at the table.

Juice is juicing.              Cats purring slowly.
Toast is burning.              Rubbing legs softly.
Prescriptions lines up like toy soldiers. New light is filling the kitchen.

Cereal’s soggy.                Finding a cup.
Weatherman’s lying.            Stretching the kinks out.
The Sox dropped two to Toronto. Wandering out to the back porch.

Dishwasher’s churning.         Feeling the dew.
Refrigerator’s humming.        Breathing the morning.
Clock on the wall ticking loudly. Putting the new day in order.

Radio’s babbling.              Sun poking through.
Grounds in the basket.         Gray clouds are clearing.
Train leaves in just a half hour. Train leaves in about a half hour.

Straighten the tie.            Smile in the mirror.
Buff up the shoes.              Say goodbye to the cats.
This is the life that you asked for. This is the life that you asked for.