

AMELIA COLWELL

The Award

God won an award—
A navy blue ribbon—
for being awesome

God took his ribbon home,
Hung it on the fridge,
And left it there two months.
He liked the way the letters sparkled

God lost his award
One day when he was reading
A book about dreams
He checked out from the library

The water boiling for the manicotti
Spilled over to the stove
So God marked his spot—
Dreams about spiders—
With his blue ribbon

God had laundry to do that day
so he asked his neighbor
to drop his dream
book in the return slot
on his way downtown.

His neighbor felt obligated,
since the dog had chewed
a hole in God's tire swing,
and God watched the kids
last May
when the baby was jaundiced
in the natal unit
under a buzzing light.