

99 WRITING

Sushi Plates and Crisp, Clean Paper

by Maria, 826 Valencia

TYPE
POETRY

Oh my beloved white paper,
you are as white as a sail on my boat.

Oh my beloved white paper,
you are always so soft, but also sharp and crisp.

Oh my beloved white paper,
you are so reasonable for letting me draw and write
on you.

Oh my beloved white paper,
you let me fold you into airplanes, as much as I
please.

Oh yummy sushi,
you're so big that I have to cut you in two.

Oh yummy sushi,
you never let me starve.

Oh yummy sushi,
you could either be as cold as ice or as hot as an oven.

Oh yummy sushi,
you never let me down with your exotic tastes.