

# Cupcake

By Lorelle Baxter

Why do I feel so sad?  
Can't hold back  
The little tears.

High in the sky  
I'm missing you so much already  
As I unwrap  
The fruity cupcake  
We made together yesterday.

You put all the paper cases in the tray  
Sitting on the bench top  
You helped cream the butter and sugar  
With the big wooden spoon  
Folded in each egg and mixed in the mashed bananas  
Held the blue bowl so carefully  
While I sifted the flour  
And put in a little milk.  
You carefully placed one frozen blueberry in each paper case  
Ate a few too  
Then after I spooned some mixture on top  
You put three more berries on each  
I put in more mixture  
Then you put one last blueberry on the top  
And ate the last few  
Your cheeky face a delight of smudgy berry stains.

We watched them in the oven together - rising and browning a little. You  
couldn't wait to try one. We waited patiently till they cooled.

The cupcake on the plane high above the Tasman sea  
Caused a little lump in my throat.  
It tasted delicious but  
I felt a sadness inside  
Even though I know will see you again soon...  
Just before your new baby brother arrives.

But I can't help missing you already  
Watching you play  
Chatting away

With your little big girl sentences  
Your love of books  
And special hugs.

The cupcake on the plane  
Was a memorable one,  
Even long after it was eaten.  
The immigration dog  
Sniffed my bag, sniffed again then sat down next to it.

I confessed to the cupcake eaten a couple of hours ago  
The dog was rewarded  
And I headed for home  
A little sad, a little glad.