

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.