

Mashed Potatoes in My Ear

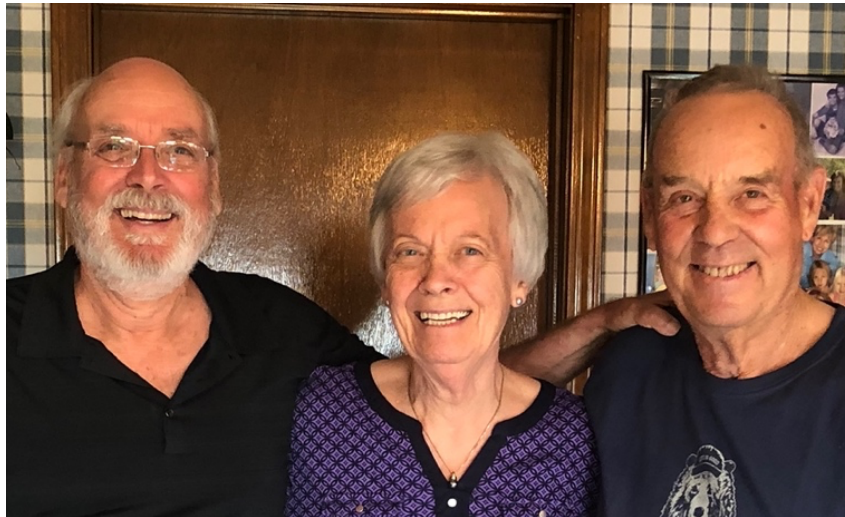
we were good brothers
did not fight, as others did
you were my hero

but we did battle
over our mom's fried chicken
prized above veggies

I grabbed for "my share"
mashed potatoes in my ear
was my punishment

who now knows the truth?
after countless retellings
and playful debates

a moment of pique
produced decades of laughter
and brotherly love



Family lore has it that Jon stuffed potatoes in my ear because I was unfairly gorging on chicken at the expense of spuds (circa 1952). I plead the Fifth. Photo: With Sis, July 2019

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