

Moms

soup in my thermos
in school cafeteria
when I was a kid

before memory,
she fed meatballs and red sauce
to family, friends

toast and hot cocoa
on cold Dakota mornings,
Mom did what moms do

I did what moms do:
I fed my three growing boys,
until divorce struck

now they're gone, Mom's gone
— there is more to a mother
after feeding's done



1982

by and for Susan
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