

# Momma Said

By Calvin Forbes

The slice I ate I want it back  
Those crumbs I swept up  
I'd like my share again  
I can still taste it like it was

The memory by itself is delicious  
Each bite was a small miracle  
Both nourishing and sweet  
I wish I had saved just a little bit

I know it wasn't a literal cake  
It's the thought that counts  
Like a gift that's not store-bought  
Making it even more special

Like a dream that makes you  
Want to go back to sleep  
You can't have your cake  
And eat it too Momma said

I was defiant and hardheaded  
And answered yes I can too  
The look she gave me said boy  
I hope you aren't a fool all your life

Source: *Poetry* (July 2011)