"Crumble!"

Lisa Westberg Peters

Sandstone,
you have one response to life.
You crumble!
A foot falls on you.
You crumble!
The wind says hello.
You crumble!

Remember your noble past.
Your grandpa was a lagoon.
Your grandma, a dune.
You come from a long line
of deltas and sandbars.
They've passed on to you
their memories of sudden squalls
and sea monsters.
Toughen up, sandstone.

But you don't. You crumble!

"Toby Twits Tina"

Toby's teasing can be tasteless Taunting, tweaking tiny Tina. Tadpoles in her tapioca! Thumbtacks in her semolina!

Toby ought to be more tactful. If he's tempted to torment her, Let him tickle, never throttle, Never thump her, lest he dent her.