

Minute

by La'Tasha Strother

The wave that failed to crash in.
The glossy milk ring on the black marble countertop.
The dot size spider dangling above while you take a shower.
The forgotten panties draped over the laundry door.
The pennies lost beneath the envelopes, rubber bands, and ketchup packets.
The vanilla ice-cream on the tip of her hair.
The baby vomit running down the chest of the yellow summer dress.
The preschooler with two ponytails that have lost their ribbons.
The ant.
The crumb.
The ant carrying the crumb.
The apology after infidelity.