

“The Moon”

Ted Meyer

I am the moon,
the pale face hanging
sadly in the sky.

I say “hello, hello”
to the darkness,
the night
and the children
sleeping on the earth.

I appear
after sunset
so that the stars
won’t be alone.

“Pudding”

Ted Meyer

I am a Jello-brand pudding. I am butterscotch flavored and I live in the refrigerator. I play baseball with my friend, String Cheese, and ice skate on Tupperware and frozen leftovers. I say “Aye, lads and lasses, ‘tis a bonnie good day” in my butter-Scottish accent. I travel to cafeterias to make lunch tasty.