

The Life of a Cupcake

By Maya Rebugio

They put me in the oven to bake.

Me, a depressed and miserable cupcake.

Feeling the heat, I started to bubble.

Watching the others, I knew I was in trouble.

They opened the door and started my life.

Frosting me with a silver knife,

Decorating me with candy jewels.

The rest of my batch looked like fools.

Lifting me up, she took off my wrapper.

Feeling the breeze, I wanted to slap her.

Opening her mouth with shiny teeth inside,

This was the day this cupcake died.