

Easterbasket

By Nile Coy

"My hands is sticky from the jellybeans, Hector,"
"and them pissants is crawlin' all over"
the dirt sticks to the hands
like a layer of undercoat sealant
and armies of tiny
used car salesmen
are following a lead of gooiness
as the frenzy of the sugar high
subsides into belly-achy
naptime in the green
prickly grass
with the ants.