

Confetti Bomb

by Emily Sparkles

Gatorade pours over a coach's head
and like most things related to sports
I consider it a waste of time and resources
I shake my head, and move on

Who wants to be made a mess, anyway?

Confetti pours over my head
as I read a proclamation below a unicorn drawing
"It's rainbow fun time. Watch out for the confetti!"
I shake my head, this time in laughter

Who wants to be made a mess?

Being made a mess of
shows I'm trusted enough
to be made a mess of

To laugh
instead of
Roar

For one glittering moment
I connect with coaches
And my kids
And the world makes perfect sense.

