

## **Ode to Subway:** by Hayley Bright

Ahhhhh...perfection.

The right amount of everything.

I watch as they

fold each piece of cold, fresh, turkey -

one, two, three, four, five, six.

Inside I am twitching.

I can't wait to stuff

this little piece of heaven

in my mouth.

They wrap up my sandwich -

in its blankie, so it doesn't get cold -

and hand me the holy bread.

In the car I peel back each corner

to reveal pure beauty.

I can almost hear the saints and angels

singing.

I take the first bite...

Ahhhhhhh,

perfection.