

Cuyahoga
County
**Public
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By Elana Pitts

MCDONALD'S

"Mom, can we get McDonald's?"

The question stayed on my tongue every time we passed that beautiful
golden arch

accented by red

"We have food at home," or "Do you have McDonald's money?"

Were heart crushing growing up

Whenever she asks if I have the money, the immediate statement is "Yes, I do."

But I much rather have her language upon my tongue

It's not often she say I love you, sorry or I'm proud of you

She rather show than say

Staying up until 2 AM, standing at the stove, listening to her TV blast through
the night

Giving her comfort while we all slept in gloriously

In the morning, waffles, soft, fluffy eggs with spicy sausages. Plates at the

table, ready

to fill her baby birds once more

By evening, we all separate with food on our plate

Connected by the woman we need to appreciate more

"Do you have McDonald's money?"

No. I'd much rather have catered love