

POETRY | FALL 2019

## **Swedish Fish Rescues**

By Katy Giebenhain

Have you ever been saved by Dr. Pepper, grape sugar, truck stop hot chocolate? Juice boxes, popsicles, the firm, cinnamon bodies of Swedish Fish?

What the brain needs the brain needs now.

Not after the plane lands. Not when the meeting ends, or a few miles down the trail – beautiful as it may be, not when it's convenient.

The brain is not kidding.

The brain means business.

If the brain were your mother you'd be in full-name-sung-across-the-street-to-get-your-ass-home-RIGHT-NOW-trouble.
Hypoglyceeeeeemia trouble.

Go get the brain what the brain needs now.

