

## Hog Creek Review



### **the little things**

the color of fresh coffee, watching  
creamer dissolving on the surface with childish  
awe  
the sudden crescendo of fall:  
one day the leaves are green and full-  
suddenly the trees are on fire  
biting into a crisp apple;  
the crunch of broken skin, the  
mould of teeth  
candles casting shadows in the  
darkness; the sun peeking out during  
thunderstorms  
the quick burn of whiskey,  
the slow simmer of satisfaction,  
the chaos of a mall in wintertime;  
it's the little things.