

# Free to Be Me!

I was a chocolate batter who wanted to be free.

Free to be myself and make the most of me!

"What do you want to be in life?"

My maker asked of me.

A yummy, yummy cupcake, that's what I want to be.

You must have restrictions, that's what I was told.

For you can't become a cupcake unless you have a mold.

What?!

Live within the bounds of a flimsy paper ring?

Oh no, I'll be a cupcake by doing my own thing.

You may need these laws to be what you should be,

but I'm a better batter.

These laws weren't made for me.

Well, all my friends started rising so light, so round, so neat,

While I oozed and dripped and fell apart.

I couldn't take the heat!

Now my friends are frosted with pink sweet happiness.

I could have been a cupcake, but now I'm just a mess...

Craig S. Hughes