

# Forces

---

Volume 2024

Article 44

---

4-15-2024

## Melted Dairy Treat

Caleb Lane

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces>

---

### Recommended Citation

Lane, Caleb (2024) "Melted Dairy Treat," *Forces*: Vol. 2024, Article 44.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces/vol2024/iss1/44>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@Collin. It has been accepted for inclusion in Forces by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@Collin. For more information, please contact [mtomlin@collin.edu](mailto:mtomlin@collin.edu).

From coffee stains to subway trains,  
New York, Chicago, Houston, L.A.,  
Only one place I shall not stand,  
Home sweet home is a no-shoe land.



**No Shoe Land**  
Sarah Wang

### Melted Dairy Treat

Caleb Lane

I scream, I wail, I weep  
as you, a once frozen treat,  
run down your cone  
like the tears upon my face.  
Your delicious soft serve  
delicately placed on the waffle pedestal.  
Handed to me as an edible art piece,  
the sight and taste both simple and sweet.

Each lick with my tongue  
a sculptor's chisel on your dairy marble.  
Taught to be careful and savor  
the whole palate of your swirled delicacy.  
But now you are gone,  
a puddle of your former self.  
Focused on the detail of each moment,  
I lost my chance to enjoy all of you.  
As I think to the future  
to use a bowl for your cold nectar.  
I see some ants have gathered  
and walk past your melted form.