



SHIN GODZILLA

VIA CAMPBELL - ceramic

A GIRL AND HER COFFEE

ELZIE BIEGANEK - poem

The sizzling fills my ears as I walk through the espresso scented space.
The smooth jazz places a warm and contagious smile upon my face.
Whether they're newcomers, or old comers, everyone is sipping in unison.

I am so content with this reality.

This reality is mine.

No matter what age people are in this place they enjoy themselves.

I have made an oasis for them to run or walk away to.

To escape their busy and bustling life.

Work. School. Play. Homework. Break-ups. Conflict. Loss. Grief.

No matter what, this place puts them at peace.

I serve up a piping hot steaming delight and glide it across the counter.

The person smiles and salutes their drink to me as if we've known each other forever.

The snow is falling softly outside and tucks us into its snow globe as the windows fog over.

People observe its beauty and curl up by the warm fire with cozy blankets and books.

The chatter blends perfectly with the smooth jazz, and the space purposefully serene.

Order up! Order up!

Nothing feels stressful. No one feels pressured to do anything.

The only thing people can worry about here is accidentally spilling their steaming delight.

And even then there doesn't have to be a care in the world.

I will just serve them another.