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### Sponge Paint Makes Me Think of Cold Cups

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# Sponge Paint Makes Me Think of Cold Cups

Jasmine Holloway

blue kool aid  
in a big bowl  
stirred with a soup kitchen spoon  
until the blue taste like  
more sugar  
dripped into a 20oz ounce  
tossed in the ice box from school evening  
to school morning.

Palms sweaty  
digging in my navies  
for lunch money change.

“Three dollars my babies.”

Across the street she always watched me  
run inside my house  
for a crippled dollar  
in daddy’s day old work pants.

Her screen door opened again for us to accept my sticky bright blue plastics  
and my not-so-exact change.

After licking blue sugar  
my bright blue tongue on brown skin  
says  
not to be natural.