*Wasted Time*

By Kelly Thomas-Mertz

You should not have to worry.

Hours go by; three AM to nine PM.

I am the carpet in the master bedroom.

The roses on the kitchen windowsill.

Minutes should not give you goose bumps.

Your two month old son; an infant.

He wants his mother's attention and love.

Hours go by; eleven PM to two AM.

I am the coffee cup that sits in the sink.

The orange in a bowl.

Seconds feel like years, you should not be anticipating the cry of hunger.

Hours go by; four AM to seven PM.

I am the lotion in the medicine cabinet.

The bottle he holds with his small hands.

Your five month old son; teething and in pain.

Seconds should not make you anxious.

He needs to feel safe.

Hours go by; ten PM to one AM.

I am the blanket wrapped around him.

The stars in the sky.

This boy should not worry you.

He is young and full of love.