

Inspired by Bricks

by: Jen Reyneri

These bricks, these bricks are
everywhere
in my pantry and the green chair.
We've tried to sort them all by color
How they escape?
I'll always wonder-
The plastic bins
Never can contain them-
Because he's always
rearrangin'

We pick them up and then, just then-
It's time to pick them up again!

How do they always multiply?
It's as the've fallen from the sky!

But my boy's mind's for sure a spinnin'.
and he always is a grinnin'

When I say, "go ahead and play!"
and then perhaps,

...maybe,

someday...
I'll be riding or flying or sleeping in
a super invention
created just by him

all because this mommy said-
"ok- you can build them on my bed!"

There can never, ever be enough
of this bricky, buildy stuff.
Creator, cars and technic too-
Building- and creating-
All day
is what we do!

OUCH! I just stepped on a red one!

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