

Frosting Weather

On every birthday's eve, Jen, the Lady Cat of cake frosting, enters the bakery and signals her flock of U.F. Snows to rain. Frosting and sprinkles blanket the confectionary within. She sits among the Olympian Weather Guild, having braved more than one negative vote against her wares; supposedly, they hardly constitute weather. Her political rivals conspire that she holds a seat due to affirmative action, a claim she will not speak publicly about. Her ode is the fabled "Raindrop Jingle," although lemon drops and gum drops have yet to join her repertoire. Perhaps, one day, when she upgrades her snowflock, we will see drops of all flavors diving alongside the frosting.