

Telephone

by Sean Taylor

He lifts it to his ear
Biting his lip in anticipation
He holds his breath and waits
For the string to shake and shiver
Carrying an unknown message
From one child to another

The epistle is received
With shrieks and giggles of delight
Now, it is his turn
To send a message across the magic string

Into the ear of an excited child
Wondering how something so small
Can carry such an important message
"Hello," he replies