

Secrets

by Pamela J. Parker

She buried her secrets in a bowl of brownie mix, stirred fifty times like the box said. She mashed the lumps even though the directions didn't tell her to. Waiting, her mouth watered as the time drew near. Minutes ticked past. A ding from the oven made her smile, at last. Hands protected in thick oven mitts, she placed the pan of warm chocolate goodness on the stovetop. Her secrets taunted her. Still here, we're still here. As soon as the brownies cooled, she ate the whole pan and flushed her secrets away.

