Pineapple Surprise

By: Nikki Grimes

 Grandma wasn’t much for hugging.

 She was entirely too frail

 to give me piggyback rides

 and moved too slow

 for hide-and-seek.

 But sometimes,

 while I played alone,

 she would magically appear

 with pineapple upside-down cake,

 which took considerable trouble to make:

 Honey-glazed pineapple rings

 clinging to the bottom—

 or was it the top?

 Maraschino cherries pop-

 Ping with tooth tingling

 tangy sweetness,

 two thick layers of buttery,

 gooey, scrumptiously chewy,

 pineapple-licious yellow cake

 baked for nobody else but me.