

Ode to Brazil
by Nina Kirkegaard

Frigid Sunday sweetened by bossa nova
A Brazilian blanket drapes my body

Off to Rio
My lack of vitamin D forgotten

Barefoot – samba, fútbol, sand
From Ipanema to the favelas

Fifa consumed
Ronaldinho is my Pelé

Emotions heavy in Brazil
tears and laughter weigh more

The needle reaches the end
Bossa nova no longer

Mom calls to the table
Feijoada awaits

Sweetest treat for minus twenty.