

# Haiku from Behind the Ice Cream Counter

*i*

the hours empty  
minds or freezers depending  
on the day's weather

*ii*

no one comes in so  
I can't build to a rhythm  
of caring for them

*iii*

the register sticks  
and I explain awkwardly  
that change will take time

*iv*

my job requires  
me to be subservient  
to the rude children

*v*

packing pints is hard  
I make dramatic faces  
garner sympathy

*vi*

what I want the most  
is an opportunity  
to prove I'm human