



DISSOLVE

Amanda Roskos

“WHAT’S THIS WORD MEAN, MOM?” I shoved the book in my mom’s face while she was at the dining room table. She was studying for an exam and had a mug filled with carrots, as she liked to eat while studying and didn’t want to consume a bag of M&Ms or Twizzlers like she had the week before.

Without even looking up from the workbook, she said, “You know where the dictionary is.”

“You didn’t even look at the word,” I said and shook my book at her. “Just look.”

“I don’t need to.”

“You don’t need to ‘cause you don’t know.”

“Yes. That’s it.” My mom was brilliant at playing Boggle, Scrabble and pretty much all word games, and when she won, if she were a footballer, she would have done a victory dance worthy of Billy “White Shoes”