

Obsession

Am I obsessed?

I am obsessed.

Am I defined by my obsession?

Or do I define my obsession?

I do not become my obsession,

Nor does my obsession

Become me. What amount of obsession

Is considered unhealthy? I obsess

With fellow fans. It's how I make friends, through obsession.

I can't connect without caring. Obsession

Is a socially popular disorder. Others prize this driving obsession.

I'm obsessed with obsession.

Ode to the Classroom Table

O classroom table, curved, colored gray,

Two legs, one on each side

Suffering through Monday

Lectures and teacher's chide

Flat surface, plastic, hard

Scribbled smudged, scratched

O table, old and scarred

Providing entertainment for students detached

Standing still and tall

You carry the weight

Of our studies and all

Without complaint

Ready for pressure,

Ready for sleepy heads,

Ready for notebooks, paper,

Pens, and pencils with lead.

The more likely scenario

In high school,

We all planned and prepared

For the end of the world.

What we didn't plan for

Was the world continuing.

The more likely scenario

Went unthought-of

While we readied ourselves

For the worst.

But our lives continue

And we go on

Changing,

Sometimes, without our knowledge

Or consent

And other times

We are aware

Of the growing pains.

BFF

Best friends forever,

Or at least until

distance do us part.

Friends are fleeting.

They make life easier to bear,

but there is no permanence there.

Reading Assignments

I take a big bite

Out of my book.

Trying to swallow

It whole, I choke

On the pages.

I am smothered

By chapters and strangled

By a rope of words.