

Mourning October

it is 12:30
in the afternoon
I have done nothing today
walked the dog
sat on my bed listening to music
I slept a lot last night
I think I'll sleep a lot today
but first I'll write this poem
then I will close my eyes.

I feel a perpetual sadness
in everyone
these grapes are full of seeds
not seedless
candy corn is put out to eat
I hate candy corn
I hate people
except for when I don't
I am looking at this avocado
it is a small one
I wonder who's going to eat it first
I glance at the seedful grapes
then the candy corn
then the small avocado
then back to the seedful grapes
if I cant eat seedful grapes
if I cant eat candy corn
and if I don't eat the small avocado
I play with the string attached
to keep the page marked in a book
my life's a disaster.

the sun is hot
my dog's fur
is cool
she must of been in the shade
after that
the sun is still hot
not even a breeze
saves me from
sunburn.