

Shakespeare Was Full of Shit

Today someone popped a balloon in the hall and the noise

squeezed my chest and I couldn't breathe

I want to quit my job but I keep my mouth shut and cook the rice

I'm sorry I hurt you

Read at 1:07 AM

Anger feels so good when it's like this, taken out on someone who actually deserves

the shouting and screaming and flushed face in the mirror

News alert: school shooting and sudden tears in a bathroom stall

This is a sad song, but it's thirty seconds too long and my phone is about to die

Realization at 1:32 AM

Do you ever get homesick for no reason?

Someone left their trash on the counter again and I have to throw it away and smile

Missing: large gray sweatshirt that my mom bought for me which I already stained with blue paint

How do you rate touchiness? I think the tens are burned into my skin forever

Realization at 2:00 AM

Why is fear so cold?

The purple wildflowers are the prettiest and maybe someday I'll be able to paint them

I had a dream about you, about when we were trapped together

In the corner of a classroom only this time you died

There's no hidden meaning there, so don't bother looking for it

I miss you

Read at 3:51 AM