

## Ode to a Tape Dispenser I Chewed Up during Class

The thing that is used to hold the tape;  
it's been hiding in my pocket all day.  
Yelling at the key & the embossed dog tag of Yu-Gi-Oh,  
I told you to stop molesting the pencil sharpener.  
Now look at you.  
You're missing a side of your wall.  
You taste plain & bitter like H<sub>2</sub>O.  
You're a bucked tooth pointy-nose bumpkin.  
I am a couch ant with no couch.

## The Lady in Front

My grandmother is gone.  
    She stands by my uncle  
        watching and waiting  
            for the rest of us.

I have shed lots of tears  
    not because she is gone  
        but because I didn't  
            get to say good-bye.

I hate hospitals.  
    Not because they let her die  
        but because they stole  
            the rosary I gave her.