

# The Pits Class Collaboration

*Morning*

*The beginning of the poem*

*with*

*line*

*breaks*

*and*

*skips .*

*And it is as*

*All beginnings are.*

*Nothing came before it.*

*So everything now is after*

*of*

*ter*

*before*

my life was a lark before

you.

*your love, it stabs my heart like knives,*

*sharp knives.*

*Just like our beginning,*

NO ! ! ! WHY DID IT HAVE TO HAPPEN ?

I'm bleeding,

bleeding,

bleeding (my arm falls off,

the crowd gasps, I guess now is the time to make-out)

*because our love story does not end the way you think it*

*magenta.*

It ends in purple

*I owe you an E*

*but sometimes*

*why?*

*why have the doors filled with earth filled with worms?*

*why are the newspapers mentioning our story?*

*why are we still here?*

*why?*

*And then it gets dark.*

*er.*

*Light*

*(( ))(( ))*

*er.*

*Hop & turn around twice for the*

*SPELL*

*of (( )) drifting*

*MAGICAL*

*passings*

*CRAYONS*

*of fEs~ent shapes and SIZES*

*magical sparkle magic*

*make magic with crayons*

*and spells*

*you can write them out with pictures*

I put your picture away,

Sat down and cried all day.

I can't look at you

what we had was magic

sparks + fireworks

lighting the dark night

without us, I lie,

restless,

in darkness

*another sleepless night*

*our eyelids are but*

*fidgeting birdfeet*

*scuttling on the pavement*

*sleep child sleep*

the sun will come out tomorrow

tomorrow

morning

the beginning of the poem

with heartaches

and gulps.

I am a rebel  
I don't wear underwear  
And I wear a guitar like a necklace  
minus the tear drops  
drop tears  
lemonade is pretty

lemon cake is gummy

minus the teardrops  
drop tears

Is it even allowed? Lemon cake?  
I filled my lemon cake with your underwear  
Beneath the hallowed  
Shimmering  
Canopy of stars moons and suns. (()))))

////////

*squeeze life like a lemon  
until you get all the juice  
flavor for lemonade  
but you need some sugar to make it tasty  
only a spoonful, though.  
a spoonful of sugar  
is all that you need  
to make the medicine go down  
and your spirits to go up.*

Lemoncake has a particular sadness,  
Apparently.  
Our love has gone sour like the yellowest lemon,  
Your lemons, your bitterness  
*and now you've got one thinking  
I deserved the bittered  
aftertaste* of goodbye

hello again, (it's me)

I'm ready to spit out your needs

ptt ptt ptt

the sound echoes louder than the grand canyon

my stomach feels like the grand canyon - large, empty, orange,  
and in need of birds (0)) and tourists.

*i wanna sleep like watch my grass grow*

**No chance**

**At all**

**All of you**

**All of us.**

**Its just . . .**

**well?**

*well*

*not*

*gonna*

*happen*

*sorry dude*

hope you have a kick ass summer

hope you think of me still

oh, I know you will

you told me you'd kill

six puppies

to find me

*I'm afraid I will lose you*

*not to me*

*but yourself.*

I've lost self already

)0(0 And now I'm just hungry

Let's go get a slice pizza castle

And all be friends and build a ~~ramp~~

of rainbows and smiles like in middle school

[trust fall]

haha sucker! You shouldn't have trusted me and

now, I will snap a photo of you flat on your face

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