

To Someone Close

By Nick Stager

To someone close,
You anger me the most,
I can safely assure you that you have lowered my self worth to an all time low.
You don't care about my feelings,
After all, why should you? You probably lost your ability to feel a long time ago.
You shift your attitudes as often as the sky,
But as of late it seems that you have been rainy,
And I can only hope that you will pass me by.

Conflicts

I have heard that conflicts are when people's value's don't line up,
And I have to agree.
But I also think that it has to do with a person's personality.
For example, if we took everyone's differences,
And made them all equivalent,
I'd suppose some idiot would come along,
And tell me that he was better, because they were different.

Anger

Anger makes me angry,
Because anger spreads like fire.
All it takes is a match,
And an old, bitter tree branch,
And everyone is trying to stab each other,
Like hit men for hire.

Eating

Eating is my favorite hobby,
It outdoes everything else I do.
Not only is it fun to eat,
It's essential,
It's like drinking,
Only yummier,

It's like sleeping,
Only you never have to have nightmares,
It's like running,
Only you don't have to go anywhere,
Eating is the best hobby ever,
Eating is beyond compare.