

Short Stories

The Ergs!

Oh Eveline
I'm so tired of saying the wrong thing
While amped up on caffeine
Sweaty hand-soaked paper notes
Freeform acts and deleted scenes

"I think you're beautiful," I said
Then the next week you were gone
You moved out to another town
You're the main character
In my short stories
There are no happy ends

Oh Eveline
I'm so tired of saying the wrong thing
While amped up on caffeine
A furiously scribbled out manuscript
New revisions of f**ked up dreams

"You said, 'You think I'm cool'," she said
How do I interpret that?
What the hell does that mean?

Oh Eveline
I'm so tired of saying the wrong thing
While amped up on caffeine
Oh Eveline