

I AM NOT A POET

A BOOK OF POETRY

POEMS BY LINDSAY WINCHERAUK

A Poem: Old Person Sleeping

OLD PERSON SLEEPING

What time is it?

7:30 PM?

I must make it to 8:30.

I guess 8 is good enough.

I'm partying.

8:05!

Come on sleep.

No.

Don't think. Don't think. Don't think.

Sleep.

Gotta pee. 10:05.

Back to the dream.

About?

I'm dreaming about a Porno.

Without nudity.

Weird.

More: Where are they now?

Mr. Hardwick died. OMG.

I'm not sure if that's true.

~~GOOGLE~~

1:30 AM must pee.

I want the dream back.

Is Bambi, okay?

I had to look her name up.

I don't even like porn.

Can't find the dream.

Not to worry. I'll pee at 3:20

5.

Back pain.

Start a new day.